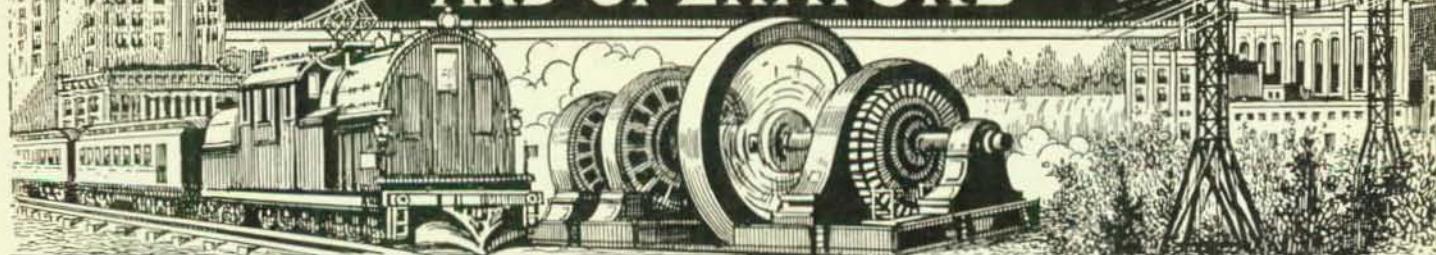


The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS



RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXV

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL, 1926

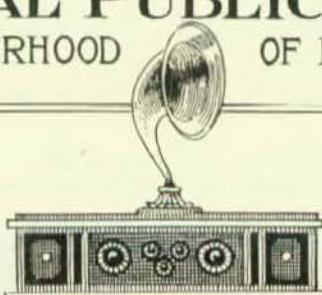
NO. 4



Cherry Blossom Time in Washington

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE
CAUSE OF
ORGANIZED
LABOR



AFFILIATED WITH THE
AMERICAN FEDERATION
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS
DEPARTMENTS

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An International publication with a preferred circulation.

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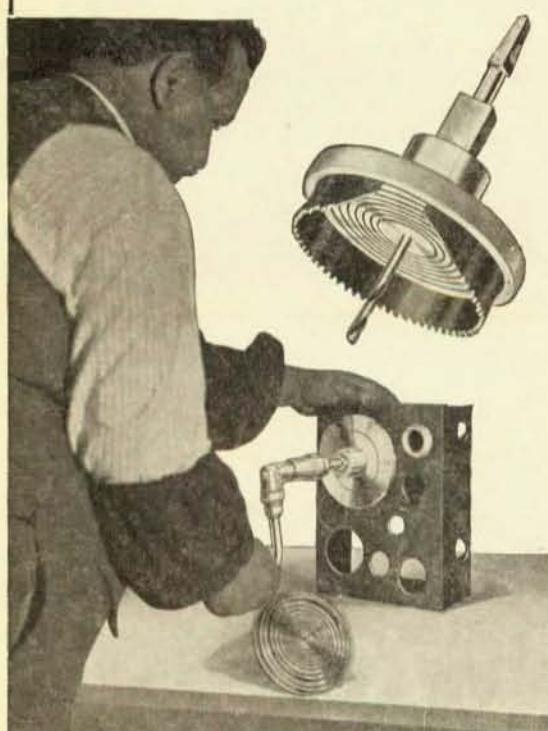
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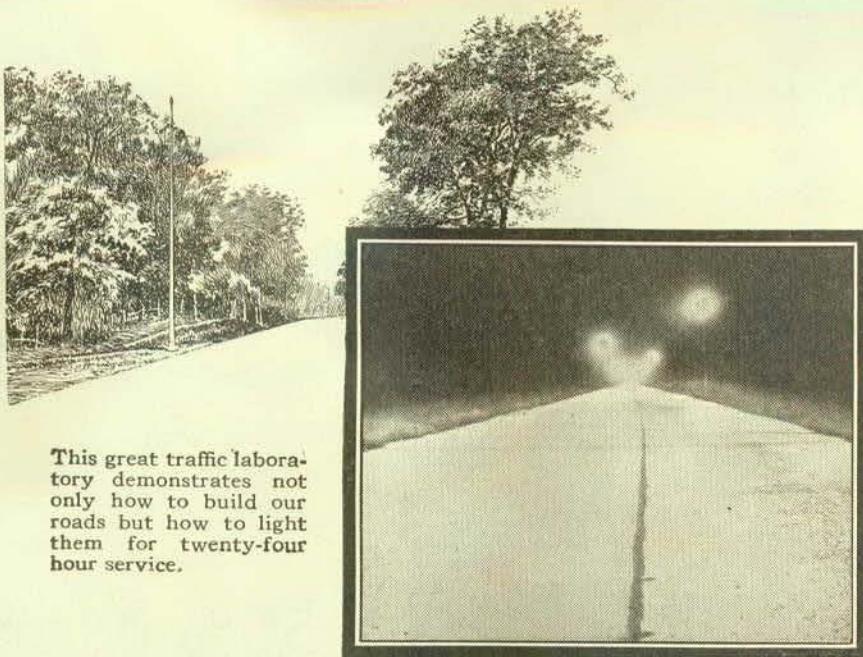
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Magazine Chat

Now we've gone and done it! And, boys, it was all unintentional. We've come between man and wife. We've put asunder those whom heaven joined together. So letters to these columns tearfully inform us.

It seems that before the well-appreciated department, "WOMAN'S WORK," appeared in these columns, hubby came home tired and hungry, hit the old bath tub, sat down to chow, ate and sought his evening chair. There at his hand on the living room table was the good old Electrical Workers' Journal. Now, by golly, when he sits down for that evening once-over of the magazine he can't find it. It's neither on the bookcase, in the baby's crib, nor in the waste basket. "Ma, Ma," he calls, "where's the little old Journal?" The good wife comes guiltily from the kitchen, goes to her sewing basket and takes the magazine from under a pile of clothes. "There," the sweet woman says. "I did not quite get finished with it this afternoon. Don't be long with it, Bambino."

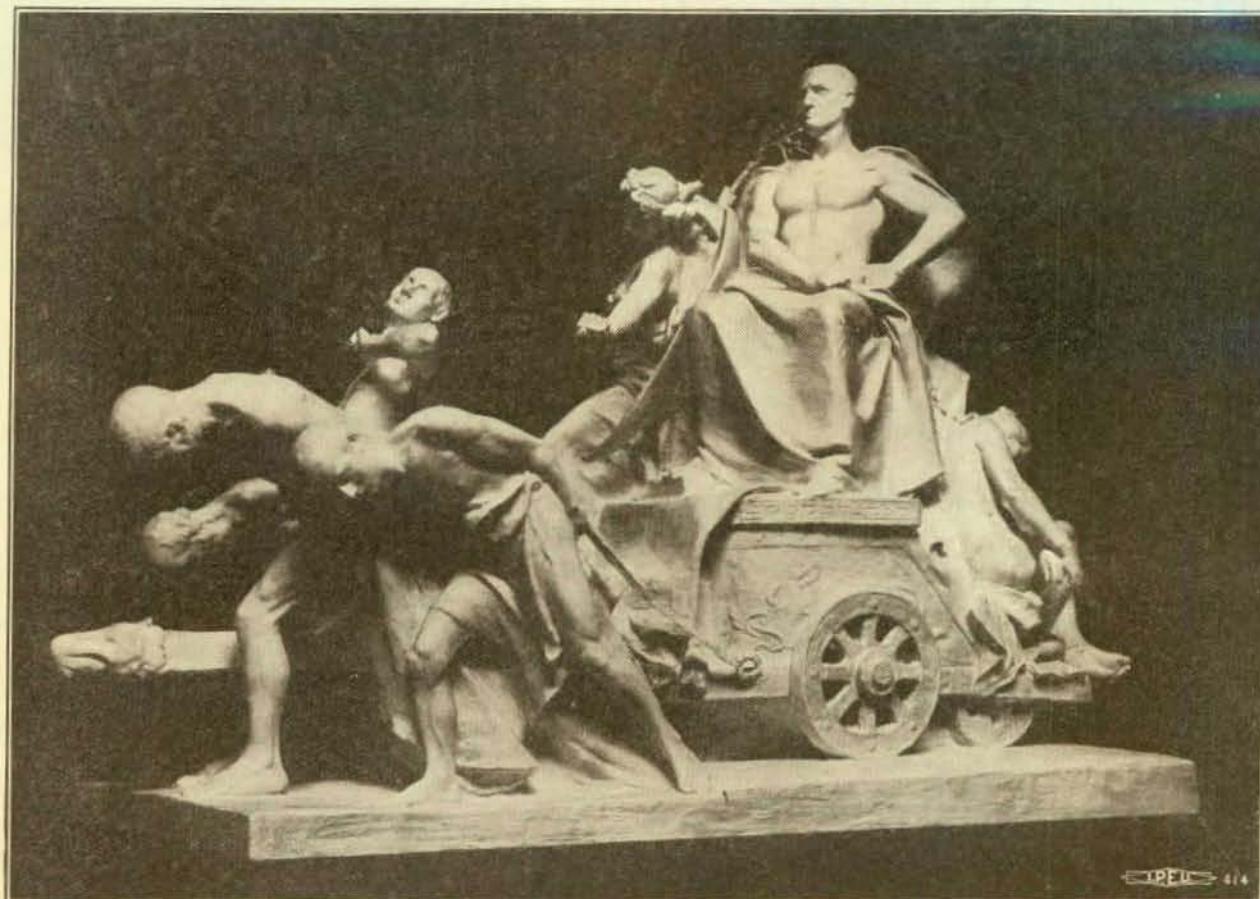
The ladies, God bless 'em, appreciate the magazine, as one of that interesting species informs us in a most welcome letter this month on the woman's page.

As a tribute to the ladies of the organization in particular we are running on the outside cover in April a photograph depicting the beauty of Washington in cherry blossom time. Japanese cherry trees shower fragrance and pink blossoms on the sidewalks and speedways of the capital city, and all lovers, botanists, children, speech-tired Congressmen, diplomats and others flock to the Tidal Basin to see this pageant of beauty. Two Japanese children (in the picture) are from the Japanese legation.

Don't get the impression, however, that Washington is all cherry blossoms. It is not. Like other American cities it has its drawbacks—its dust, slums, poorly paid workers, unsightly industries, open-shoppers, and all the other ills that plague honest hearts.

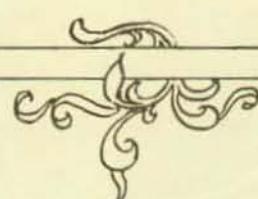
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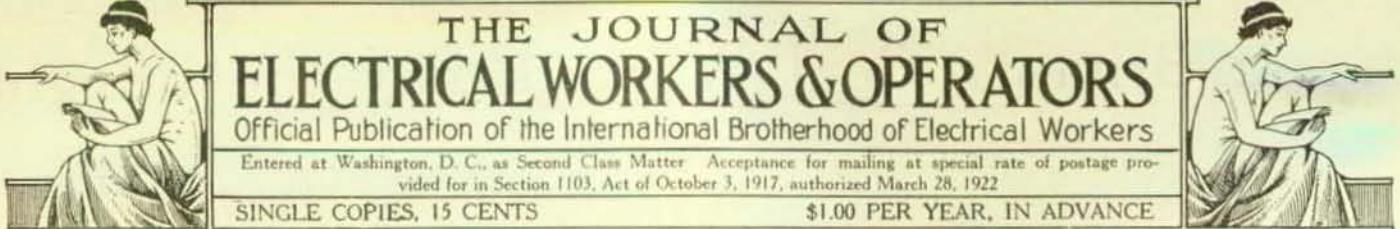
THIS NUMBER
CONTAINS A
SECTION DEVOTED
TO THE
INSURANCE
INTERESTS
OF THE
BROTHERHOOD



By Isidore Konti, N. A.

Courtesy National Academy of Design.

"THE DESCRIPTIVE AGE"



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VOL. XXV

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL, 1926

No. 4

Regulate Utilities by Public Ownership

By ELIOT HARRIS

PUBLIC service companies have no fear of legal regulation by commissions. They make it their business to regulate the regulators. But when public service companies have to meet the competition of a publicly owned plant, they sit up and take notice and start being good."

Thus speaks R. B. Howell, the six-foot senator from Nebraska, and he knows what he is talking about. As the old song puts it, he's had experience. He has tried out competition as a regulating force in his home town of Omaha, and it worked; it is still working. He has watched it in other towns, and it works there. He has compared its effects with those produced by the purely legal plan of regulation through commissions, and there isn't any comparison for efficiency.

"Competition is really a good thing for both public and private ownership," says Senator Howell. "It makes the private corporation behave, and it keeps the directors of the public plant on their toes."

Back in 1912 Omaha took over the water plant, privately owned before. Howell was chairman of the board of directors of the Metropolitan Utilities District, a public body charged with managing public utilities, and of course the conduct of the water plant devolved on him. Not content with a routine administration, he installed two small electric units at the plant to see how much it ought to cost to develop current.

"Current" Prices Falling Down

Before the city took over its water plant the electric company of Omaha was selling current at 14 cents per kilowatt-hour. When Howell started installing his experimental units the price dropped to 12 cents. Howell found that he could develop current by steam and put it on the switchboard at a cost of about three-quarters of a cent per kilowatt-hour (of course there are other charges, but the switchboard cost is the basis of comparison.) In face of this demonstration the price of current was cut to 11 cents.

The price was still far too high, so Howell and others lobbied a bill through the legislature in 1915 permitting the city to install its own plant. The governor vetoed the bill, but the threat had made the company cut its maximum charge to 8½ cents per kilowatt-hour. Two years later Howell began stirring things again, or, as the utility barons put it, he was "getting ready for another raid on private business." The price of current dropped to 6 cents. Now it is 5½ cents.

All this has been accomplished, mind you, by the mere threat of public competition. A vigorous, fearless, competent public servant, backed by an alert public sentiment, has been able, bare-handed, to peel down

Senator Howell talks with utter frankness about public ownership of utilities. As an engineer Howell is listened to with respect by the U. S. Senate as well as by a wide public when he talks.

charges to 40 per cent of what they were before the war.

No wonder Howell believes in competition as a means of regulation!

But the threat wasn't always enough. In 1917 the three ice companies of Omaha raised the price of delivered ice to 70 and 80 cents per 100 pounds. The war was blamed for the increase, as it has been blamed for everything else from cyclones to jazz bands. Howell refused to accept the war as a universal, automatic excuse for extortion, and announced that the city of Omaha would go into the ice business if the companies did not reduce their charges. They laughed at him.

"If you go into the ice business, you'll have to meet competition," they told him. "You'll see where you get off then."

Unafraid of the "Bogies"

Apparently he wanted to see where he

got off then, for at the earliest possible moment he started the construction of an ice plant. Bankers came to him in protest, and to assure him, on their word of honor as walking account books, that the ice companies were not making too much money. Howell failed to register any interest in their sad tale. Then they began to ask questions:

"Do you know anything about the ice business?"

"Not a thing on earth."

"How are you going to sell your ice?"

"Any way we can."

"You'll try to furnish the poor?"

"We'll sell to anybody who wants to buy."

"But you don't mean to sell at wholesale?" exclaimed the bankers, in what divorce court lawyers call great distress of mind.

"You bet!" returned Howell, and I can see his jaw clamping as he said it. "The ice companies have forced us into this business, and we're going into it for blood. We'll sell wholesale, retail, any old way, to keep our market as nearly even and our production costs as low as we can."

The first municipal ice plant was finished in 1919, and delivered ice promptly dropped to 50 cents per 100 pounds. The second plant was finished two years later. The city sells ice for 30 cents per 100 pounds on the cash and carry plan only, but it has 50 "jitney ice stations," where a nickel's worth of ice may be bought if the customer desires it in as small lots.

Now as to where the city got off on this venture. The two ice plants cost \$730,000. All but \$50,000 of this has been paid out of the business, and the community probably has saved close to a million dollars in lower prices for ice since the venture was launched. Strange to relate, the three ice companies are still doing business, and apparently are prosperous.



SENATOR ROBERT B. HOWELL
OF NEBRASKA

In England nearly two-thirds of the electric light plants are publicly owned. In 1905 there were 334 municipal undertakings and 174 private. The capital of the municipal plants was \$155,728,000 and of the private \$133,828,750.

In Germany, 201 cities owned and operated electric light plants in 1906.

In Italy, 35 cities owned and operated their electric light plants in 1910; in Switzerland, 22; in Austria, 30 in 1913; in Hungary, 18.

Carl D. Thompson,
in "Public Ownership."

Great Britain's Coal Workers Pay the Freight

BY EYE-WITNESS

DOES labor always "pay"? Do business depressions, and other industrial misfortunes, bear down more harshly upon workers than upon any other class? What is happening in Great Britain today causes one to answer "yes" to the foregoing questions. The British coal miners are not "sitting pretty" in the present wage dispute because they are short of funds. The great war, with its attendant loss of foreign markets, unemployment, low wages, heavy taxes—these conditions have rifled the miners' treasury. The approaching coal crisis next month will find the British miners ill prepared to make demands upon the Tory government and the mine owners, and to win satisfactory concessions. The sinews of industrial warfare are forged with gold.

Yet despite these hostile circumstances the miners will fight to the last ditch any further reductions in their present starvation wages. The entire British labor movement will stick to the miners to a man.

The Royal Coal Commission has made a report disapproving of the miners' plan for nationalization. What is more significant is the commission has recommended a compromise plan providing for state ownership and private operation of the mines.

Differences of opinion as to the value of government subsidy have developed among mine leaders. But if predictions are in order, it looks now as if a partial subsidy plan will be worked out.

Labor must pay. The royalties of the dukes and duchesses who owned the mines will go on being guaranteed by government subsidy—not unlike the way the American government has underwritten the private-owned railroads.

You will recall that Britain feared a violent national upset last summer when the mine owners served notice on the miners of wage cuts. The miners refused to take the cuts. As J. Ramsay MacDonald described the resulting situation: "The whole labor forces came together. Never has such unity been known in the trade union movement. Every union made the miners' position its own, because it felt that if this challenge were successful it would be repeated all along the line and thrown at every trade in turn. The other thing was that public sympathy was with the men."

Such forces could not be withstood, and at the eleventh hour the Tory government gave way, not to a satisfactory settlement, but to one that kept the miners at their old wage level. The agreement is to be reopened in May.

Had the miners a fighting treasury they no doubt would be able to force new concessions. It is expected that the present arrangement will stand in a modified form,

the better paying mines being chopped off of the government's subsidy list.

To most of us a lump of coal suggests warmth—comfort, and beyond that, food. Few of us stop to think that coal is the very basis of modern industry; it operates factories, steamships and trains, and enters into the making of steel, dyes, and a score of other products. It is so important that it may accurately be called the bone of contention in the industrial world,

I keep the mines running." Another commentary on the situation in England is the fact that the Church of England is the biggest mine owner, collecting about \$14,000,000 a year in royalties.

While these employers are automatically drawing their huge dividends they are not distinguishing themselves as good managers and technicians. British coal mines are badly run. The owners refuse to modernize their mines, often excusing themselves by charging that labor restrictions forbid introduction of new machinery. However, some of them were quick to take advantage of government subsidy and improve their mines, charging the expense to upkeep and collecting it from the government. A group of employers, too, are rapidly "catching on" to new methods and are crowding less aggressive competitors to the wall.

Ape American Methods

Though the British are not saying much about it, they are coming to ape American methods. Employers have recently sent a commission to America to study American industry, and its report is being slammed through the press. This report, among other things, will stress America's use of mechanical power in production, the utilization of mass production, the high efficiency of American labor, and the good relations

between American employers and workers. Even certain sections of British labor are beginning to doubt the all-inclusive value of political action and are eyeing with envy the gains made by American workers in the industrial field. In some instances British unions have refused to allow British political laborites to have anything to do with wage negotiations. It should be said, however, that British labor is not ready to deny the value of the Labor Party to the movement.

Americans must bear in mind that England is about 50 per cent organized. The union idea is not struggling there for recognition. Unions are regular. In fact, the drive of British trade unionists is to organize all of British life around the union. It is not likely, then, that the present setback of the British coal miners will be permanent. It is only an ugly truce. As in the American mining industry problems are not solved by postponing them.

"No Cards; No Business"—Green

"Have you men got your union cards?" asked President William Green of the American Federation of Labor, when newspaper camera men met him outside the Boston state house after a recent hearing.

They didn't have cards.

Mr. Green refused to pose.



SOME OF THE "BIG FELLOWS"—OFFICIALS OF THE MINERS FEDERATION OF GREAT BRITAIN

Reading from left to right they are: W. F. Richardson, Treasurer; Tom Richards, Vice Chairman; A. J. Cook, Secretary; Herbert Smith, President.

and will continue to be, even though every country builds up giant power systems.

Coal Stirs Up Hatreds

This is the reason that coal arouses deep and abiding animosities among classes and nations.

The miner's lot is hard. His job is hazardous, lonely; it cuts him off from light of day, from his family, from those amusements which make life endurable for most of us. In England the pay is miserable, and the miner's standard of life in some instances unspeakably scant and reprehensible. The miner sees the hereditary owners of the mines rolling along in comfort in Rolls-Royces, wintering on the Riviera and summering in Norway. He sees them utterly indifferent to his lot, accepting as their divine right the millions of dollars piled up in coal royalties, and he is enraged. The Duke of Connaught is the second largest beneficiary of mine royalties, collecting about \$3,500,000 a year from mines on his estate. At a recent meeting of the Coal Commission the Duke was asked: "What do you do to earn this vast income?" The Duke was a little shocked by such an impudent question. He seemed never to have thought about so absurd a thing. His reply was about in this manner: "Well, don't you know, I pay taxes, and that money goes to keep up the schools where the miners' children attend, and, and—

Declaration of Independence 150 Years Young

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY years ago a revolutionary document was drafted by the pen of Thomas Jefferson. Today its underlying political theory is seen to be still sound, still fresh and young, and, to some minds, still somewhat revolutionary. The Declaration of Independence has survived the test of 150 years.

When the American colonies in 1776 were driven to break away from the mother country, England, leaders of the revolution felt the necessity for some formal brief defending their position. Jefferson was chosen to draw up the brief by a committee appointed by Congress on June 11, 1776. A few changes in wording were made in his document by Franklin and Adams, members of the committee, and it was presented to Congress and adopted, and on July 4, the announcement was made to "a candid world" that the colonies had become free and independent states.

In a world that still believed in the divine right of kings, Jefferson was entrusted with the task of defending the action of the American people in their revolutionary secession from the king's government. It meant that a new, and at that time, extremely radical theory of government somehow must be formulated in plausible phrases. Accordingly, Jefferson, instead of arguing that governments should derive their power from the consent of the governed, begins by assuming that this is "self evident."

Certain Inalienable Rights

"We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness."

In this paragraph is the kernel of the whole Declaration—the rights of man as opposed to the divine right of kings. The Declaration continues, stating that:

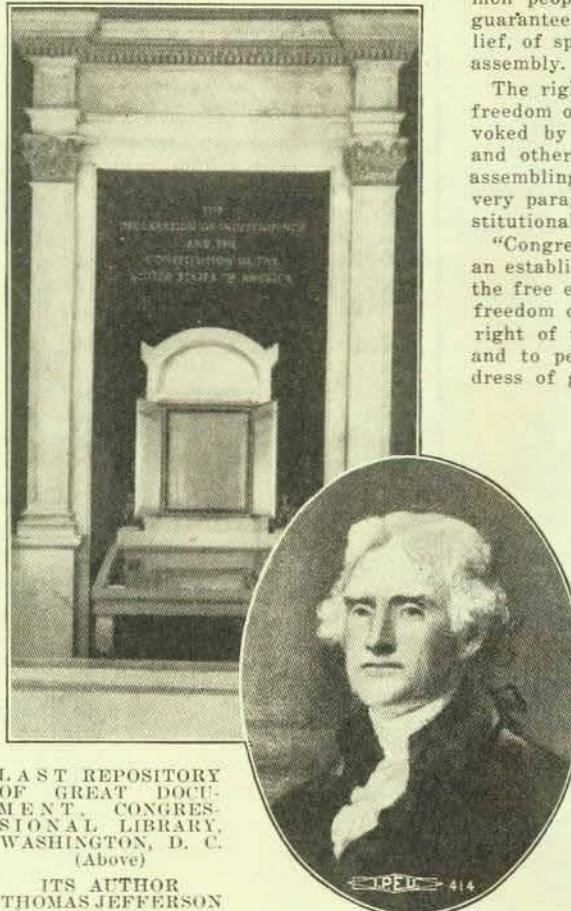
"Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed."

In proof that the evils of the king's government no longer are sufferable, Jefferson cited "a long train of abuses and usurpations," which make up the body of the document. The king is presented as a cruel tyrant; the colonists as meek and patient subjects; a picture not entirely justified by the facts, since the colonists' real concern was with the authority of the British parliament, not the king, and such outbreaks as the Boston Tea Party do not fit in with the assumption of meek submission on the part of his loyal subjects.

Having assumed that revolution is right under certain conditions, and citing the long list of grievances to prove that such conditions exist, the Declaration concludes by renouncing the allegiance of the colonies

The 150th birthday of the Declaration of Independence will be celebrated next July 4. This old-young political utterance was heard round the world in 1776, and still stirs the hearts and minds of all Americans not dead to human rights and needs.

to the king and declaring them to be free and independent states, in support of which the signers "mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."



LAST REPOSITORY OF GREAT DOCUMENT. CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY, WASHINGTON, D. C.
(Above)
ITS AUTHOR
THOMAS JEFFERSON
(Right)

Political history of the United States is written not only in the statements of the Declaration, but in its omissions. The seeds of the Civil War may have been sown when Congress voted to omit the paragraph containing Jefferson's arraignment of slavery. Already political expediency was making itself felt, many of the southern gentlemen who led the revolution were slave owners, the Congress voted to strike from the draft Jefferson's paragraph, beginning:

"He (the king) has waged cruel war against human nature itself, violating its most sacred rights of life and liberty in the persons of a distant people who never offended him, captivating and carrying them into slavery on another hemisphere,

or to incur miserable death in their transportation thither."

Jefferson a Kind of Norris

Thus the colonists, while declaring their own liberty to be "self-evident" took care to ignore the right to liberty of their own negro slaves. An omission which was paid for by the blood of their sons, in the Civil War.

All through the revolution Jefferson stands out as the champion of democracy—a sort of Norris or La Follette, working for the interests of the farmers and laboring people in the continental Congress. It is generally conceded that Alexander Hamilton, who drafted the constitution, was in sympathy with the property-owning classes, and it was Jefferson who succeeded in having inserted in that document the Bill of Rights, protecting the liberties of the common people, with the historic first clause guaranteeing the freedom of religious belief, of speech, the press, and of peaceable assembly.

The rights of peaceable assembly and of freedom of speech and press have been invoked by labor time and again. Strikers and others have been arrested merely for assembling and reading aloud publicly the very paragraph which establishes their constitutional right to do so:

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble and to petition the government for a redress of grievances."

INTERNATIONAL TELEPHONES

Discussing the weather over 4,000 miles of empty space, American newspaper correspondents in New York conversed with English journalists in London March 7 in a circuit of land wires and radio. Voices were heard loudly and distinctly. Some of the speakers evidently had prepared messages; others had not, and fell back on the eternal conversational topic, the weather, quite naturally and casually.

The circuit was arranged by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, the Radio Corporation of America, and the British General Postoffice and was part of the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the telephone.

Linemen Rescue Sick

Artificial sunlight—a flood of electricity to save a dying man—was rushed by double crews of linemen in a race with death when a high-power line was erected over a half-mile of frozen countryside to the home of Louis F. Radke, a Thinesville, Wis., farmer.

Electricity alone could save the sick man, doctors said, when he was stricken with tubercular peritonitis a short time ago.

The Journal is your best source of information about your union. Read it; protect it; boost it.

A. T. & T. Profits Soar as Rates Steadily Rise

THE aggregate income of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company for 1925 was \$180,458,912. This is \$26,376,076 more than in 1924. The net income for 1925 is \$107,405,046, compared to \$91,046,321 in 1924.

These huge totals are for the American Telephone and Telegraph Company alone, exclusive of the 25 associated companies.

The Bell System aggregate income (excluding the A. T. & T., parent company, and all inter-company duplications) is \$190,805,656 for 1925, and the net income \$136,502,931.

The dividend paid is the usual 9 per cent.

The surplus and reserves for the Bell System (which represent undivided and apparently concealed profits) have now reached the colossal total of \$748,250,136. Surplus and reserves for the A. T. & T. are now \$250,416,898.

The combined profits of the holding company and the Bell System with reserves and surplus are:

Gross Income

A. T. & T. aggregate income.....	\$180,458,912
Bell System aggregate income.....	190,805,656
Total	\$371,264,568

Net Income

A. T. & T.	\$107,405,046
Bell System.....	136,502,931
Total	\$343,907,977

Undivided Profits and Reserve

A. T. & T.	\$250,416,898
Bell System.....	748,250,136
Total	\$998,667,034

The total investment and assets of this premier American monopoly amount to \$2,938,000,000.

Wages Paid Notoriously Low

All this is interesting to every man, woman and child in America, simply because they all are paying to uphold this gigantic private enterprise. There is another reason for the interest of every citizen in this public utility. The A. T. & T. is a notorious exploiter of human labor.

In 1924 the average weekly wage of 111,000 employees throughout the United States was \$19.02.

The A. T. & T. Company is notorious for its anti-union policy. It has continuously opposed organized labor. It has bolstered up this policy by costly, widespread and often misleading publicity in the nation's newspapers.

How effective this publicity is is revealed in the absence of opposition to the Bell System in quarters from which you might expect it. The average wage paid in 1924 by the telephone trust is less than that paid by manufacturers of clothing in an industry infamous for starvation wages.

Telephone Trust Seeks Higher Rates

Despite these easy, swollen profits the Bell companies continually are seeking increases in rates. Boston has already brought suit to protect itself from new

rate gouges. One of the most dramatic struggles with the telephone trust is going on in Seattle. As a climax in the fight between the city and the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company over rates the Seattle City Council has initiated steps to seize all the poles, conduits, wires, and other property in the city's streets. The telephone company there is bold enough to defy the city and to operate without a franchise. The telephone crowd are preparing to bring an injunction against the city. The battles over rates are widespread throughout the United States. The company admits in its 1925 report that telephone rates have increased 33 per cent during the last ten years.

Old Irregular Practices Persist

The bad habits of the telephone company

persist. There is no sign of reform on the part of this "good monopoly."

It still charges 4 1/4 per cent on the gross income of all local companies—a charge made ostensibly for the "onerous" services rendered by the parent company, the A. T. & T.

It still permits its child, the Western Electric, to charge high fees to itself for minor services—for which the public pays.

It still puts away huge and no doubt concealed profits in funds labeled variously as "reserves," "surplus," and "depreciation."

It still seeks to escape by various legal schemes every attempt of local, state, and national agencies to regulate its services in the light of public good.

This, then, is the record of the "lily-white," simon-pure telephone monopoly.

I. O. SUGGESTS ANOTHER READING LIST

II. ADVANCE WORK IN INDUSTRIAL ELECTRICITY

The International Office in co-operation with members of the union, who are also in close touch with both the practical problems of the Brotherhood and the trade school field, has prepared lists of reliable books for reading and reference.

The first list, presented in February, had to do with the elementals of the trade, and was headed "Texts for Beginners." (See Electrical Worker for February, 1926, page 56.)

This month's list is specialized to industrial electricity, and repeats several of the texts in the first list:

INDUSTRIAL ELECTRICITY.....	Dawes
Parts I and II; \$2.50 each.	
INDUSTRIAL ELECTRICITY.....	Timbie
740 pages, 469 figures; \$3.50.	
John Wiley & Sons, Inc., New York.	
ELECTRICAL MACHINERY.....	Croft
318 pages; \$3.00.	
McGraw Hill Book Company, New York.	
ARMATURE WINDING AND MOTOR REPAIRS.....	Braymer
500 pages; \$3.00.	
McGraw Hill Book Company, New York.	
THEORY AND OPERATION OF DIRECT CURRENT MACHINERY.....	Jansky
285 pages; \$2.75.	
McGraw Hill Book Company, New York.	
MOTOR TROUBLES.....	Raymond
197 pages; \$1.50.	
McGraw Hill Book Company, New York.	
ELECTRICAL MACHINERY AND CONTROL DIAGRAMS.....	Croft
305 pages.	
McGraw Hill Book Company, New York.	

ELECTRICAL CODE BOOK PUBLISHED

BY UNCLE SAM FOUND VALUABLE

The high percentage of accidents among electrical workers as compared with other trades, lends particular importance to a book which outlines clearly the practical precautions a worker may observe for the avoidance of accidents. Local unions will find The National Electrical Safety Code, a volume of 366 pages recently published through the Bureau of Standards, well worth bringing to the consideration of their membership.

Practical, workable directions for main-

taining such safeguards as the proper clearances between line wires, proper strength of supporting structures and proper working spaces in stations, and much other valuable information is given. The volume is strongly bound in cloth, clearly printed—a remarkably good safety investment at the unusually low price of 40 cents. It may be obtained by forwarding the price to the Government Printing Office at Washington, D. C. It should be in the hands of every local union.

Coffin Society—Atterbury's Idea of Union

Submitted by GEORGE W. WOOMER, System Council No. 3

We have not submitted anything regarding the Pennsylvania situation for some months and in view of many things taking place in the railroad world believe it advisable to again direct the attention of our membership to the fact that the Shop Crafts strike is still in effect on the Pennsylvania and Long Island Railroads. The following excerpts from an article by R. W. Dunn appeared in a recent issue of "Labor Age;" it gives a very good description of the Pennsylvania and its labor policy:

"The Pennsylvania Railroad plan is an accomplished fact. It is no longer an experiment. . . . It is not necessary for Pennsylvania Railroad employees to resort to a strike in order to get a square deal."

"Thus speaks the P. R. R. in the foreword to its latest booklet on its employee representation plan. The management does not use the phrase 'company union.' That would be 'bad psychology' and a breach of the tested principles of modern propaganda advertising. But the workers, at least a considerable number of tens of thousands of them, who work in the shops and offices and signal towers prefer to call a spade a spade. They call it the 'company union plan.' Let us save words and call it simply the 'plan.'

"The company in its frequent pamphleeting broadsides attempts to tell us 'What it is, what it is not, and how it works.' The present article will not attempt to summarize the information under these headings, but will confine itself to telling the reader how the plan was introduced and used to crush the labor unions of the workers and destroy the protective conditions built up by these unions. It will also, by way of introduction, present Mr. W. W. Atterbury, now president of the road.

Mr. Atterbury—Himself

"Mr. Atterbury is the man you read about in the employers' journals. Pennsylvania Railroad journalists have made quite a lion out of him. Like a number of others representing the Morgan-Standard Oil financial ring he helped Mr. Wilson win the war—some distance behind the lines. After this little service for democracy he returned to America and threw himself into the 'return to normalcy' movement, which in his field meant the destruction of all national labor agreements on the railroads and the demoralization of the unions. As the head of the Railway Executives Association he contributed more than any other man to the causes of the disastrous shop crafts strike of 1922. As a director and vice president of the Pennsylvania he carried out effectively the anti-labor policy of the banker-controlled Association of Railway Executives.

Putting Over the Plan Among the Shop Crafts

"To trace the Atterbury tactics in treating with the shop crafts unions is to discover what Mr. Atterbury means by 'healthy and normal' unions, and a 'happy family.'

"During the war the shop crafts workers on the P. R. R. were organized, thanks to the orders issued by the United States Railroad Administration and the activity of System Federation No. 90, affiliated with

the Railway Employees Department of the A. F. of L. Full recognition was granted in negotiations carried on between the unions and the governmental authorities then managing the road. National agreements were made and the unions thrived.

"The war ended, federal operation was discontinued, the Transportation Act of 1920 was passed, the Railroad Labor Board was created and—Mr. Atterbury refused to believe that System Federation No. 90 represented the majority of his shop craft employees. At the same time he prepared a ballot of his own with which he proposed to take a vote for employees who should represent the shop craft workers in negotiations with the management. Thus entered the 'plan.' Mr. Atterbury in May, 1921, proposed it as a substitute for negotiations with the regular labor unions.

"The unions proposed that the name of System Federation No. 90 be placed on the ballot so that the workers could designate it to represent them if they so desired. But the Brigadier-General refused to consider the proposal. He would deal with his men directly and not through any outsider. His notion of a 'healthy and normal labor union' was one not represented in dealings with the employer—a sort of glorified coffin society or fraternal order!

"The dispute resulted in Atterbury holding one election and the shop crafts another. In Atterbury's election 3,480 votes were cast for various individuals; the shop crafts union ballot was participated in by 37,245 workers, all of whom but 7 voted for System Federation No. 90 to represent them.

"But Mr. Atterbury being a Brigadier-General and not a democrat, was fully satisfied that his one-tenth representation spoke for the workers, at least the 'loyal'

type—the only kind with which a respectable railroad executive would stoop to deal. So he entered into agreements with the representatives of his chosen 3,000 and entirely ignored the protests of the 37,000. The 'plan' was in operation!

"However, the 37,000 were unconvinced! System Federation No. 90 filed a complaint with the Labor Board which decided that both ballots, the company's and the union's, were invalid and ordered a new election, prescribing the form of ballot to be used and specifying clearly that labor unions, as well as individuals, might be chosen as representatives. But Mr. Atterbury, being as lawless as Brigadier-Generals usually are, declined to accept the Board's decision or to declare his own election invalid. He went further and secured a court injunction to prevent the Board from publishing officially the fact that the company had violated the Board's decision. But when this injunction was carried to the higher courts it was vacated and Mr. Atterbury was left without a legal leg to support him.

"But a powerful railroad is not dependent on legal support. It can with impunity defy a decision of the Railroad Board, an act of Congress and a decree of the Supreme Court. Mr. Atterbury did all of these—and got away with it.

The Shopmen Strike Against the "Plan"

"In October, 1921, while the case concerning the Pennsylvania's violation of the Labor Board's decision was still pending before the Board, System Federation No. 90 submitted a strike ballot to the men. The ballot called for a 'yes' or 'no' answer on two propositions: First—Do you select

(Continued on page 188)

A ROLL CALL WORTH PRESERVING

On Saturday, Pittman, of Nevada, urged the Senate to publish the roll call by which Thomas F. Woodlock was confirmed in executive session as a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

RIGHT—30

The following Senators voted in favor of publicity:

Blease, S. C.	Gooding, Idaho.	McKellar, Tenn.	Sheppard, Texas.
Borah, Idaho.	Harris, Ga.	McMaster, S. Dak.	Shipstead, Minn.
Brookhart, Iowa.	Howell, Neb.	McNary, Oreg.	Simmons, N. C.
Broussard, La.	Johnson, Calif.	Mayfield, Texas.	Stephens, Miss.
Copeland, N. Y.	Kendrick, Wyo.	Norris, Neb.	Trammell, Fla.
Dale, Vt.	King, Utah.	Nye, N. Dak.	Tyson, Tenn.
Dill, Wash.	LaFollette, Wis.	Pittman, Nev.	Walsh, Mont.
George, Ga.			Wheeler, Mont.

WRONG—34

The following Senators voted against publicity:

Bingham, Conn.	Fernald, Me.	Jones, Wash.	Ransdell, La.
Butler, Mass.	Fess, Ohio.	Keyes, N. H.	Reed, Pa.
Cameron, Ariz.	Gillett, Mass.	Means, Colo.	Sackett, Ky.
Capper, Kan.	Glass, Va.	Metcalf, R. L.	Smoot, Utah.
Couzens, Mich.	Goff, W. Va.	Moses, N. H.	Swanson, Va.
Curtis, Kan.	Hale, Maine.	Oddle, Nev.	Wadsworth, N. Y.
Deneen, Ill.	Harrelid, Okla.	Overman, N. C.	Warren, Wyo.
Edge, N. J.	Jones, N. Mex.	Philips, Colo.	Watson, Ind.
Edwards, N. J.			Willis, Ohio.

MISSING—2

The following Senators were either absent or not voting:

Ashurst, Ariz.	Ferris, Mich.	McKinley, Ill.	Robinson, Ind.
Bayard, Del.	Fletcher, Fla.	McLean, Conn.	Schall, Minn.
Bratton, N. Mex.	Frazier, N. Dak.	Neely, W. Va.	Shortridge, Calif.
Bruce, Md.	Gerry, R. I.	Norbeck, S. Dak.	Smith, S. C.
Caraway, Ark.	Greene, Vt.	Pepper, Pa.	Stanfield, Oreg.
Cummins, Iowa	Harrison, Miss.	Pine, Okla.	Underwood, Ala.
DuPont, Del.	Heflin, Ala.	Reed, Mo.	Weller, Md.
Ernst, Ky.	Lenroot, Wis.	Robinson, Ark.	Williams, Mo.

Ashurst was paired but announced that he favored publicity.

When primaries and election day arrives remember those who voted wrong or were missing; they are not your friends.

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Devoted
to the
Cause



of
Organized
Labor

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No. 4

Profits and Wages We wish the facts contained in this statement could be broadcast over the whole United States. For they dramatize most vividly the economic drift in this country. They show the extraordinary contrast between the extraordinary profits taken out of wealth, socially created, and the starvation wages being distributed from this same common source.

Down at Muscle Shoals, natural water is plunging over a great man-built dam, generating 60,000 kilowatts of electrical energy. This energy is being turned into the distributing system of the Alabama Power Company. Money of taxpayers—your money and my money—erected the dam, and built the power plant that generates the power. Our money—yours and mine—enables the government to sell that electrical energy to the private company for one-fifth of one cent per kilowatt hour. The system of unregulated private industry permits the Alabama Power Company to resell that kilowatt of electrical energy which costs one-fifth of one cent for 10 cents—affording a gross profit of 5,000 per cent.

The Alabama Power Company is an employer of electrical workers. It pays its linemen 65 cents an hour, with straight pay for overtime. This is \$5.20 a day, \$1,456 a year. The buying value of a dollar is today about 57.6 cents. On this basis the linemen employed by the Alabama Power Company are receiving \$838.56 a year. Power House Operators are receiving \$100 with shanty, fuel and light. Such sharp, painful contrasts as these between wages and profits shames the nation.

Employer Lawlessness So wild things happen at Passaic. Policemen run like mad dogs through the streets harassing women and children, beating down strikers, breaking cameras of news-reporters, disobeying the American constitution, and acting more like savages than men. Every canon of free speech has been broken. While the mill owners sit back in their luxurious homes and plot to lower wages, now at the astounding level of \$21 a week.

Passaic—with its dark, crazy industrial feudalism—again illustrates the value of unionism. Value to industry and to the community as a whole. The textile masters of Passaic are autocrats because they have no check placed upon them by organized workers. The workers are violent because they lack the discipline of a union with its strike technique.

Our Next Step It's the five-day week—40 hours. It's enough. We work too long. We work ourselves out of work. We build so much we build ourselves out of jobs. We build and produce like madmen, creating a surplus, then tramp the streets begging and coaxing for jobs—because working days are too long and wages too short. Gompers once said: "So long as there is one man out of work and unable to find it, the hours of labor are too long."

We must get the five-day week. Discuss it. Agitate it. Work for it. The Painters in New York—some Clothing workers and a few others—now enjoy it. Urge it upon the employers. It's economical. It's in line with progress, in accord with our development.

A half day's work on Saturday is wasteful. Many workers must travel at least two hours to do four hours work. It is senseless. They cannot begin certain jobs on Saturday. They cannot and will not do their best on Saturday. Many employers find it hardly worth while to start operations on Saturday. It's too costly, too ridiculous.

The worker who is lucky enough to get five days work a week with his hands, has done enough. He deserves two full days to himself each week. There is utterly no reason or excuse why he should not have this leisure to spend as he pleases.

Star Chamber Candidate

Behind closed doors, the Senate confirmed Thomas F. Woodlock, of New York, as a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission. A combination of Republican "regulars" and Democrats put through the vote after a five-hour battle led by Senator Wheeler and other labor and progressive Senators.

The vote, 52 to 25, was taken after the Senate had put through a motion that the roll call should not be made public. Even the debate was carefully omitted from the Congressional Record. But labor can make a fairly accurate guess as to which Senators cast their votes in favor of the new member of the Commerce Commission from Wall Street. Mr. Woodlock is a former member of the staff of the Wall Street Journal, the chronicle and supporter of big business.

The Deadly "Pill" Look out. Your home may be raided any minute. The sin-busters are again on the trail of the deadly cigarette and all tobacco.

Our doleful doctors of purity will tolerate it no longer. "It deadens the higher moral intellect," we are warned. "It destroys true love and affection. It steals away your good name. The habit is vulgar and low. It is filthy." And that isn't all; "Its fumes have poisoned the delicate lungs of countless babes and put them in their little graves." Still more: "The awful curse is filling our jails and penitentiaries and spreading crime and ignorance."

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Now we know the cause of degeneracy, ignorance and crime. When you see a man smoking a cigarette or cigar you see a potential criminal—one who is committing any number of deadly, secret sins. Hark. Take heed. Think of your friends who are going to the

dogs with tobacco. You cannot think of one who is intelligent, who is honest, who is able and trustworthy.

You cannot point to a single cigarette smoker—man or woman—who is not filthy, degenerate or criminal. Not one can possibly be bright enough to come in out of the rain, honest enough to refrain from stealing pennies from a blind man, or clean enough to overcome the desire to wallow in the gutter. No, sir, not one smoker can be trusted to pour water out of a boot with the directions stamped in large type on the heel.

Wadsworth-Garrett Bill Electrical workers who did such valiant service in helping defeat the labor conscription bill (probably will die in committee), should now turn their energies to defeating the Wadsworth-Garrett proposed constitutional amendment.

This vile piece of legislation would permit 13 states—one-fourth—to defeat a constitutional amendment and would prohibit a state legislature from reversing its position over a vote as recorded on a federal proposal.

Wadsworth and his crowd no doubt feel that everything in the way of change and growth in America should be stopped. Things as they are, are perfect—for them.

Union Virtues There are ordinary virtues. Decency, moderation, cleanliness and diligence; thrift and kindness. There are extraordinary virtues. Enthusiasm and loyalty. Patience and perseverance. Intelligence and energy. But there is no virtue exceeding loyalty to one's fellows. It is a kind of all inclusive virtue. Give us a man who is loyal to his union, who makes sacrifices for it; who will co-operate; who will inconvenience himself; who will give more than he gets—and it is 100 to 1 shot that he has all the other virtues. It is in this sense that union men are born, not made. But catch them young enough, and you can make them, too.

Free Air Free as the air you breathe—that saying has come to be a part of our daily speech. Now we learn that the air is not free, that is, to radio broadcasting stations operated by labor. Ed Nockels, secretary of the Chicago Federation, tells this story. The Chicago Federation had a radio station all but bought. But when the Federation went to get it, they found that the big Chicago business men "had changed their minds" and would not sell it at any price, that is, to labor. We suppose the Chicago business men do feel that the message of unionism has vitality and meaning. It might be picked up by non-unionists.

Free Air? Get it only at auto service stations.

Rewards and Fairy Tales— "Thirty employees of the General Electric Company, scattered through factories and offices all over the United States, were yesterday given awards of \$300, and certificates by the Charles A. Coffin Foundation in recognition of outstanding services performed by them during 1925," says a recent news story.

Rewards, bonuses, savings plans, employee stock ownership, company unions, tin medals and liberal helpings of apple sauce—the open shop has to be made to look mighty attrac-

tive now. The boss bids a smiling good morning to each flattered employee, and at the yearly banquet he makes a speech about "the big Bunkum's family."

It's a good sign. Open shoppers fully realize the advantages of unionism to the working man. They know that unionism grows stronger and stronger year by year. They are mighty worried. So, instead of bullying, as they used to do, they wheedle and cajole. It is only in industries where organization is weak that the employer may show his true "benevolence."

Basically Sound They knock us because we do and because we don't. Because we are too slow or too fast; too small or too large; too poor or too rich. But no critics either on the inside or outside the labor movement have ever dared openly to say that the union is basically unsound. In the race for existence the unions have survived fire, water, lies, hate, death, poverty, laughter and sneers; have survived Gary, Daugherty, Billy Sunday and injunction judges and Felt detective agencies.

Here is something to build on; the labor union as a unit of industrial life is sound. There are no two ways about it. It is as important to industry as the family is to civilization.

Labor As Technician The false theory that men are paid in proportion to their services to society has led certain wisecracs to infer that because workers are poorly paid they are ignorant. Now comes Sumner Slichter, professor at Cornell University, in an article called "The Worker in Economic Society" to show that the workers have a big contribution to make to industry. A large rubber manufacturer has made it a practice to pay employees for technical suggestions. Savings from suggestions in 1922, amounted to \$56,000, during 1923, to \$84,000 and during the first quarter of 1924, to \$63,000. These are savings made by employees. What about the wastes of management?

Hand Across the Border "May trade unionism bring national, social and civic progress to labor of Mexico." So President Green as official head of American Federation of Labor, wires the Mexican Federation of Labor, just as relations between the United States and its neighbor on the South become strained. Again we have demonstrated that labor is a hand that reaches across international borders and does more to preserve peace than all the official notes of official busy bodies in the world.

Only Outside Prison Walls "There is no other group of people living outside of prison walls in any Christian country, with as little freedom of thought and action as Southern textile workers, and their underlings," declares President C. P. Baringer, president of the North Carolina Federation of Labor. And the rest of us knowing the blight of child labor in these mills say "Amen." Why, why in the name of Heaven must the textile industry be the sore spot of American civilization? The cotton fields had the negro slave; and the cotton mills have the child slave.

Muscle Shoals Capitol Office Opens For Business

OVER in the National Capitol at Washington there is an office devoted solely to the interests of the newly created Congressional Muscle Shoals Committee. It is to house the force devoted to disposing of Muscle Shoals. Those legislators, friendly to the power trust, lost no time in opening this office soon after they jammed the resolution through Congress creating the joint congressional committee. This resolution opens the way to giving the great water power development built by government away to private interests.

The committee is authorized by Congress to employ an engineer and to incur the expense of an office force.

It was announced that the bids would close on April 5. The committee must report by April 26. Senator Norris, proffered a place on the senatorial committee, refused.

Before this is read the country may hear that the joint committee has selected a bidder for Muscle Shoals.

The foregoing incidents form the latest chapter in the national tragedy entitled "Uncle Sam Finances Private Exploiters." Three bidders persistently appear:

Henry Ford.
Alabama Power Co.
Union Carbide Co.

All want the power for a song. The power now being generated at the dam is being sold at one-fifth of a cent per kilowatt to the Alabama Power Company, which is retailing it at 10 cents a kilowatt—a differential of 5,000 per cent. While the Alabama Power Company is collecting this colossal revenue, it is paying electrical workers 65 cents an hour.

Will Battle to End

Labor senators have not given up the fight to retain ownership of the power. They stand ready to battle to the end. One of the important speeches made on Muscle Shoals during recent debates was made by Senator LaFollette. The following are excerpts from Senator LaFollette's address:

Mr. President, from a study of the question of Muscle Shoals primarily for fertilizer, of Muscle Shoals primarily for power, I think one must necessarily conclude that the Shoals cannot consistently with common sense be "dedicated to fertilizer" in the hands of private operators. It would be folly pyramided on folly to lease the Shoals on

terms based on using 100,000 horsepower a year in the manufacture of fertilizer for the next 50 years. Yet, that is the purport of old H. R. 518—that is the general instruction, the guiding principle laid down for this proposed joint committee in House Concurrent Resolution 4.

A true and wise fertilizer policy at Muscle Shoals is government fertilizer experimentation, government fertilizer operation first in accordance with present possibilities and later in accordance with the developments of the science. Meantime the government should operate and control the power resources of the Shoals, which, everything indicates, will, as the years go by, be primarily and increasingly useful for power transmission and for general industrial purposes.

Mr. President, I will now take up some of the power aspects of the Muscle Shoals and the reasons for retaining control by the government primarily for power purposes.

Resources Immense

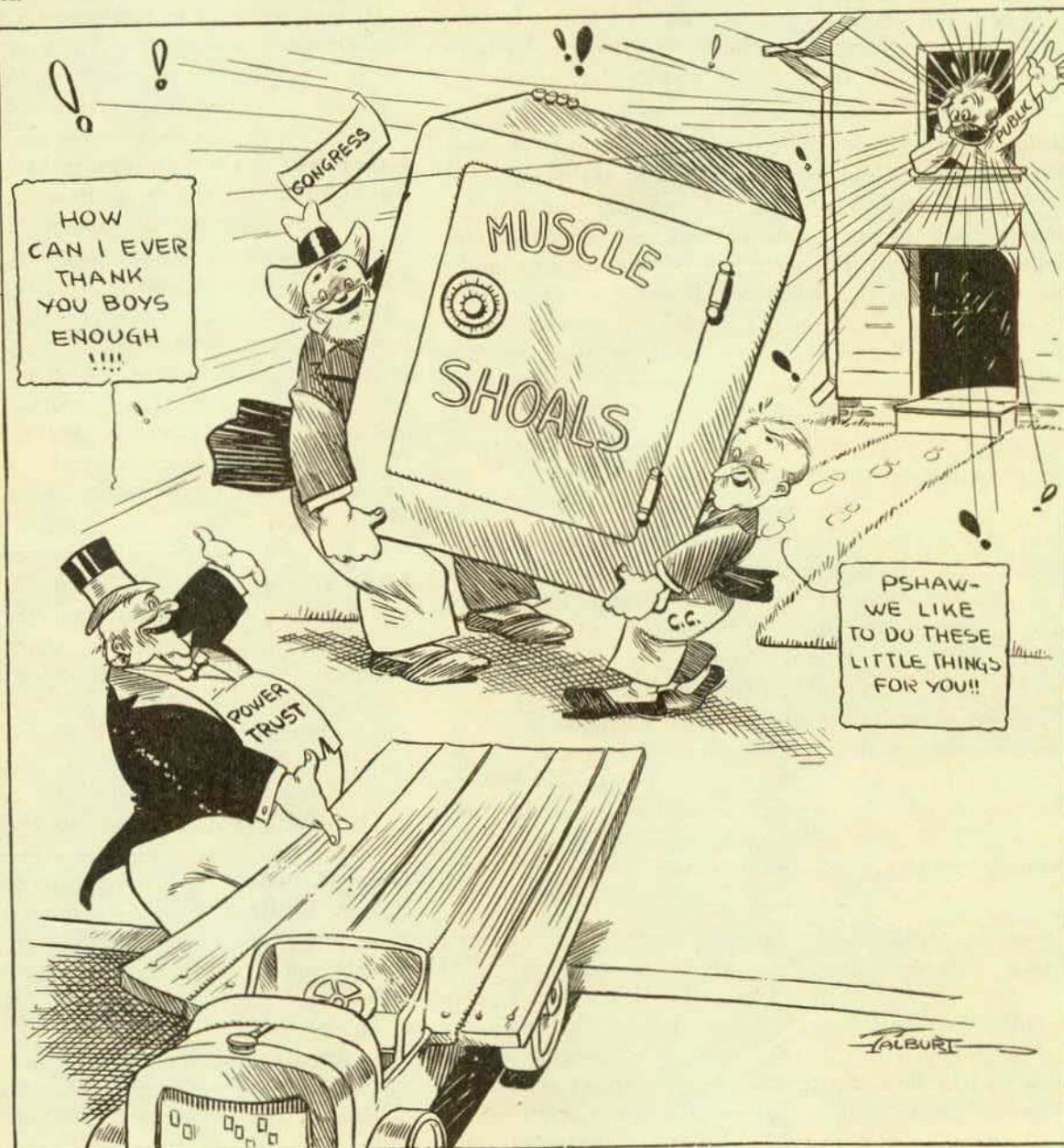
The Wilson dam at Muscle Shoals is the largest in the world. Realizing that many Senators have made up their minds upon this proposition and would not remain in the Chamber to hear this debate upon it, I secured, through the courtesy of the Air Service of the Army, recent pictures taken in January of the Muscle Shoals project. I have

had them hung upon the walls of the Chamber in the hope that the graphic and dramatic argument which they make upon meeting the eye might perhaps appeal to Senators who have not heard the arguments in the Chamber.

(Continued on page 196)

Don't Stop Working

Muscle Shoals has not yet been given away. Protests to Washington, will still have influence, and will have, until Congress closes. This fight to retain Muscle Shoals has been Electrical Workers': Let's finish the fight.



Talburt in the Washington News

I. B. E. W. Enforces \$40,000,000 of Insurance

IN this simple story we shall try to tell you what the I. B. E. W. has achieved by its insurance activities.

You can determine what we will be able to do in the future better by knowing what we have done than if we make glowing promises regarding what we are going to do.

One of the greatest statesmen of America said: "The only lamp by which my feet are guided is the lamp of experience." Napoleon, who, whatever we may think of him, was undoubtedly one of the greatest minds in the world, had a fixed habit by which he judged the character of individuals. When Napoleon was asked to appoint a man to any responsible position or to entrust him with authority or power, he always shot out this question: "What has he done?" The acid test of what men or institutions are going to do is to check up on what they have done.

The International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, after much thought and investigation, decided to enter the insurance business and assist the membership, and trade unionists in general, in solving the vital and important question of life insurance.

All Facts Laid on Table

As this review goes not only to the members of the Brotherhood, but to thousands of members of organized labor belonging to other unions, we shall try to include all essential facts concerning the business: What its expenses have been, what its earnings and savings have been, what its policy has been and will be, in order that you may know the methods used by the officers of this association during the period of operation, and we propose to use the same methods and apply the same principles of fair dealing and economic management in the future.

The Electrical Workers have operated their insurance business, we believe, at a lower cost, considering the amount of insurance involved and the number of persons insured, than any other insurance company in the United States of America. We believe it has accomplished more than any other insurance organization ever accomplished in

Reviewing insurance activities of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, for the year 1925. A story of interest to every member.

the history of the United States within the same length of time.

On December 31, 1925, the total insurance in force, as the result of the activities of the Electrical Workers, was over \$40,000,000, and it has paid out more than \$700,000 in death claims.

The success of this undertaking has blazed the way and pointed out a field of endeavor and activity to all organized labor in this country. Organized labor in this country has entered upon a new phase of development, has assumed a new duty and function. It has been about a century since organized labor began its struggle to obtain decent living conditions for the producers and to wrest from those who own and control the land in very large part upon which we live the natural resources such as coal, oil, gold, silver, lead, copper, and all the other minerals found in the earth which are so essential to the well-being of mankind, and who control the means of transportation, banking and credit of the country, the mills, factory, and the machinery.

In this country at least, labor has made very great advances during the past fifty or sixty years. This advance is due to the co-operative efforts of the producers, working together in many ways, but chiefly in the matter of collective bargaining as to wages, hours, and conditions of labor.

The great prosperity of this country, practically all advanced economic thinkers now agree, is due to the increased wages which organized labor has been so largely instrumental in securing. This means that the manufacturers have an outlet for products; the transportation systems, the profits accruing from distributing commodities; and the agricultural producers have over a hundred million people who are consumers with a greatly enhanced purchasing ability due to the efforts of organized labor.

In the constant struggle for increasing the happiness and welfare of the toilers, it has become apparent that the workers' efforts will be more effective if they control their own financial operations, handle their own savings; in fact, remain master of their savings and not allow savings to hold the club of mastery by turning hard-earned profits of toll over to professional money changers.

Labor has seized upon this great idea of financial and economic co-operation. We came to believe that life insurance being one of the basic necessities of the wage earner, it should be made possible for the workers to obtain insurance from an institution that was in sympathy with labor's

objects and ideals and disassociated in every particular from interests now controlling the industry.

Insurance Essential to Workers

Life insurance, for persons of wage income status, is the most practical method of creating an estate and providing for one's old age and of affording the needed protection of family and dependents in case of the untimely death of the bread winner.

The life insurance companies of this country are its strongest financial institutions. Their business is built on a scientifically sound basis. The premiums are calculated by actuaries and mathematicians, in accordance with the experience tables of mortality, so that a company with a large number of risks can know almost to a certainty the amount of money that will be necessary in any year or any given number of years to pay the death losses that will occur among that number. Mathematical calculations are so certain that out of 1,000 men of a given age—while it cannot be determined which ones will die in a year—how many will die in that period, with very close approximation, can be ascertained.

An individual alone cannot afford to take the risk that he himself will be among those who are to die out of the next 1,000. He cannot in all fairness ask his family to take that risk. By co-operating with his fellows in an insurance company, the other members all share that risk with him and in turn the risk is taken for them.

Basic Principles Laid Down

The impelling idea behind the insurance activities of the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers are briefly stated as follows:

1. To furnish an insurance service to the members of organized labor, giving them the soundest and best possible life insurance protection at the lowest possible cost.

2. To open up a great field of economic co-operation which will work to the advantage of those who toil for wages.

3. To build up strong financial institutions, investing the money of the workers carefully and conservatively, and to keep labor's money out of unfriendly hands, with the purpose of always increasing the prestige and power of organized labor.

4. To enable workers to provide for their own old age and to give adequate protection against the supreme misfortune of life to the families of the workers.

Financial Condition as of Dec. 31, 1925

Resources

Cash in Banks	\$30,105.53
Cash in Office	33.31
Investments	1,418,108.13 \$1,448,246.97

Liabilities

Reserve Funds	\$1,346,764.96
Expense Fund	1,268.41
Miscellaneous Account	213.60
Capital Stock	100,000.00 \$1,448,246.97

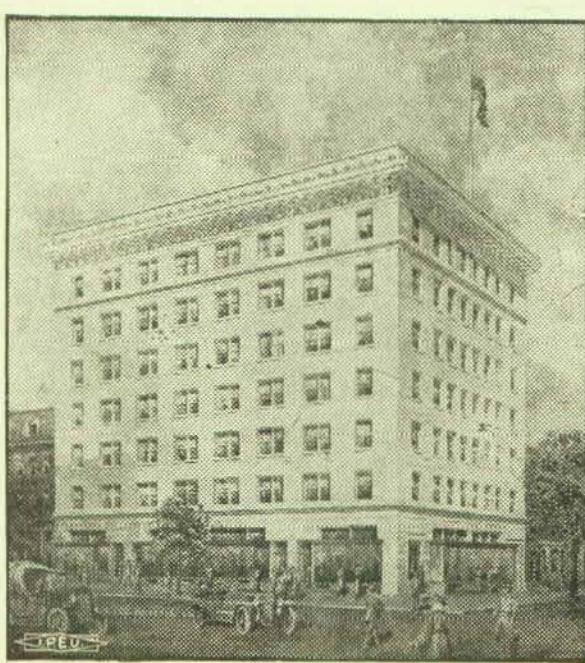
RECEIPTS:

Capital and Reserve	\$200,000.00
Premiums	2,072,549.64
Interest	156,658.53
Profit on Investments	24,573.69

Total Receipts \$2,453,781.86

DISBURSEMENTS:

Death Claims	\$805,916.00
Interest	19,078.45
Reinsurance	111.38
Legal Expense	2,739.95
Medical Fees	403.20
Inspection Fees	233.80
Salaries—Employees	131,620.44



HOME OFFICE, MACHINISTS BUILDING
Washington, D. C.

Insurance Department Fees	740.00
Printing and Stationery	12,061.59
Postage, Telephone and Telegraph	5,278.46
Furniture and Fixtures	2,702.13
Office Supplies	531.31
Revenue Stamps	50.70
Books and Periodicals	22.15
Rent	9,927.33
Photogravuring	7.80
Surety Bonds	685.83
Actuarial Services	600.00
Traveling Expense	2,141.77
Advertising	134.58
Auditing	1,522.04
Miscellaneous Expense	312.44
Refund of Premiums	304.80
Salaries—Officers & Trustees	30.00
General Meetings	8,058.74
Special Representatives	300.00
Total Disbursements	\$1,005,534.89

We have prepared this review of the insurance activities of the I. B. E. W. in as simple, non-technical manner as possible for at least three reasons:

1. To protect the policyholders. To not only protect them now, but to protect them in the future by establishing this principle of making understandable reports.

2. We are doing it to encourage interest in the undertaking, for we believe in an informed group of policyholders. We believe the greatest safeguard to the future conduct of the business is that all our members and policyholders shall know definitely how its business is conducted, and that, if in the future any change in policy should be attempted by present or future officers, you would know what changes were made and would very naturally and properly make inquiries and take steps to permit only such changes as would be essential or proper.

3. The third and important reason is to show that a co-operative labor institution of this character is a valuable adjunct to the movement and that organized labor is capable of operating such an enterprise.

Crookedness Thrives on Darkness

Big business oftentimes, and crooked business at all times, seek to cover up and hide many facts. Organized labor in entering into the important undertaking of controlling and handling its own financial operations and serving the financial needs of the members of organized labor is making a new departure.

We believe this departure is inevitable and is a proper and highly important development, but it is exceedingly important to the labor movement that its financial operations, especially those relating to the savings or investments of the members of organized labor, shall be conducted on the highest plane of business efficiency. It is important that it be conducted honestly and economically. Undue extravagance in handling savings of others is perilously close to legal and, actually, is moral dishonesty.

There are a large number of shrewd, calculating, and selfish individuals who live by their wits. They do not produce anything. They have no managerial ability. They often have no technical training or knowledge, and they dislike hard, laborious work. These gentry live off of what others have or what the producers produce. There are a large number of these wolves who are on the scent. They realize that members of labor organizations are beginning to look toward the organization of concerns through which to handle their own savings and their own money, and these wolves are putting on the sheep's clothing, i. e., interest in the welfare of trades unionism. They are not going to

join the unions and become producers, but they are going to become promoters. They are going to promote all kinds of schemes for the purpose of "helping" the workers take care of their money, but in the back of their heads the great thing that is going to result is that these gentlemen will make themselves large commissions, large compensation, or large profits out of these enterprises.

Workers Should Develop Own Projects

If in establishing the various co-operative enterprises of the producers of the country, promotion or exploitation policy shall con-

LIFE INSURANCE

So far as I have observed, there is nothing that can quite serve as a substitute for life insurance. It is used as a guarantee of one's family, one's estate, one's own future, and one's creditors. The habit of carrying life insurance, and particularly of making some measure of sacrifice in order to carry it, is the finest method with which I am familiar of cultivating those habits of thrift and business steadfastness which are so essential to success. Considering all the elements of security which it represents, I am convinced that no other mode of investment can provide so much of assured and available indemnity as good life insurance. The salesman of such insurance is an evangelist of thrift and proper ways of living.

(Signed)
CALVIN COOLIDGE.

trol, then it will be an unfortunate day for organized labor. We see no safeguard against this exploitation, fleecing, rake-off, or graft, except that it become a settled rule that the workers, in establishing their various business undertakings, religiously refuse the so-called help of professional promoters.

We believe that if this principle is established, the future of this great movement, with its multitude of benefits and blessings, is certain. This is not said in any disparagement of honest, useful work of any kind.

The banker who honestly conducts his business, the insurance official, the bond salesman, the insurance agent, all men who render an honest, efficient service are certainly entitled to be paid for the service rendered, and we have no objection to their being well paid, but there should be no room for the exploiter, the promoter, the rake-off man, who makes a big profit without having furnished either capital or labor, who is working others instead of working himself; and the labor movement has no use for this kind of men handling its business.

The money that goes into our insurance comes from men who do hard and often dangerous work, who are by no means overpaid for that work. They get no money that they do not earn, and earn by the sweat of their brows. Those who handle this money for them should also work and show a sincere devotion to their responsibilities and trust.

When you have read this, will you not kindly have your wife and the members of your family read it? Then, if you do not wish to retain it, be kind enough to hand it to some union labor friend and ask him to read it.

New Labor Bank Thrives

Among the new labor banks is the Labor Co-operative Bank of Newark, N. J., established a little over a year ago, and now showing a good increase in deposits. With a capital and surplus of \$375,000 on December 31, 1925, the bank had deposits of \$1,262,741.76. On March 2, 1926, deposits had climbed to \$1,523,725.52, an increase of more than \$260,000.

Assets

Cash in vault and banks	\$283,446.85
Bonds, mortgages and loans	1,545,991.17
Vaults, furniture, fixtures and improvements	48,255.11
Interest due us, and other assets	31,349.22
Total	\$1,909,042.35

Liabilities

Capital	\$250,000.00
Surplus	125,000.00
Reserve for interest, etc.	10,316.83
Deposits	1,523,725.52
Total	\$1,909,042.35

HOW INSURANCE COMPANIES CONTROL

How big insurance companies seek to control public policy by opposing public ownership is told in a pamphlet called "Your Rights as a Capitalist" signed by Haley Fiske, president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company:

"It must be recognized that not corporate abstractions but the American people are the owners of the bond capital of the companies. Every policyholder is ipso facto a capitalist, and an attack upon capital investments is an attack upon the wage-earners of the country. It is the working people who suffer first when there is lack of service afforded by public utility corporations, because it is they who are chiefly dependent upon such service. It is their capital invested through banks and insurance companies which develops this service for the people. It is the poor and the people of moderate means whose aggregate savings are invested in these enterprises.

"Plans for municipal, state or Federal ownership of public utilities often sound well as presented by their advocates. But before assenting to them every policyholder should examine them carefully, asking himself how political ownership can possibly give him results to compare with those attained through private ownership. Your life insurance company has invested in the building of highways, schools and in fact all community development. You should be proud of your participation in the financial and social progress of your country.

"The ownership of the electric light and power companies is now in the hands of more than 2,000,000 direct investors in public utility stocks, and indirectly in the hands of millions more of bank depositors and holders of life insurance policies through their ownership of public utility bonds. This is people's ownership under public regulation, and as such should be defended against assault from those who would wantonly destroy public utility investment values."

The Journal is your best source of information about your union. Read it; protect it; boost it.

Co-operation Basic to Labor and Insurance

ONE of Labor's greatest principles is that of co-operation, and in fact co-operation may be said to be the fundamental idea on which the whole structure of Organized Labor is based.

From our earliest history we find combinations of one kind or another, formed in some cases for the convenience of the new members, in others for security, and in others for the development or growth of trade or power through mutual effort.

In all these associations, we find that the very reason for their being was that the combined or co-operative efforts of the workers could overcome a situation or produce a result which could never be accomplished by separate individuals.

Postponing for a moment discussion of the ancient burial societies, with co-operation for protection as their basic idea, but without regard for occupation, let us consider the guilds of Europe. These were made up of men following the same trade in the different villages, each one paying dues into a fund for their common use, in the advancement of their craft by improved methods and training; in the development of their commercial relations and the sale of their products; and the fraternal matters connected with the members themselves, such as financial and personal aid in sickness or old age, the sharing of losses incurred by fire or shipwreck, charity for the poor, and provision for burial of the dead.

History certainly looks with pride on these helpful guilds, and the development of labor and commerce and art under their supervision.

Monuments to Co-operation Stand

Take for example the Grand Place in Brussels, Belgium, said by many to be the most beautiful square in the world, and you see in the center the present day flower market and on every side the beautiful guild halls of the different trades, standing there for centuries as monuments of the foresight and co-operation of the guilds in that country, and as beautiful and substantial memorials of the work of the early labor organizations.

The guilds in England likewise by their co-operative effort were the means of advancement of the workers of their day, and a protection of the individual members; and these guilds and the friendly societies which were later developed in England were undoubtedly the historical basis of the Labor Movement in America as it now stands.

The objects for which the workers have organized have been many and varied, perhaps the most prominent being for higher wages and better working conditions, which only co-operation could produce.

So successful have the workers been in carrying out their ideas of combining for the common good that there is now the greatest respect felt toward the Labor Movement and its accomplishments. Even the ultra-conservative would not feel like depriving the workers of the protection of improved working conditions and safety devices; and the line drawn between "classes" in our United States is becoming fainter and fainter, so that the unnecessary death of a workman is no longer dismissed with the remark that "he was only a laborer." The importance of human life and its conservation is now the thought in our minds, and even the tightest "tight-wad" considers money spent for such conservation as a

necessary part of business. Protection of the workers has developed so that now, instead of the co-operation of a few employees to force some local situation, Unions and Brotherhoods are National and International, and watch carefully over the welfare of their members in all possible ways, working to get protective laws passed where

ance against loss by fire and shipwreck developed, throughout European countries and England, and has grown stronger and stronger down the centuries.

Among the guilds, as we have already said, the dues were used to some extent for the financial protection of the members in sickness and death, and a natural development was the payment of money to the widows and families of members at death, for their protection and comfort.

This development was very slow, however, for the reason that human life was valued so lightly and death was therefore comparatively unimportant. The phrase which we often hear today—"I am worth more dead than alive," had a horrible significance in those days, as greed for money and power would lead to crimes which would be unthought of in an advanced civilization.

Gradually, however, the spirit of co-operation was strengthened and civilization itself developed, so that the idea of independence and protection for one's dependents became more widespread, and the feeling against dependence on the charity of others became stronger.

Life insurance development in England, therefore, was slow but sure, passing from an entirely unscientific state to a place of mathematical science and exactitude, based on statistics of mortality which led up eventually to our present-day tables of mortality experience.

In our country, the first life insurance society was organized in 1759 in Philadelphia, and known as the Presbyterian Ministers' Fund; and while subsequent history shows many new insurance companies being born and dying, the Presbyterian Ministers' Fund still goes on, as a monument to the co-operation of Presbyterian Ministers for the protection of their loved ones.

Death's Coming Inevitable

The underlying feature of life insurance is of course that as each one must die, all will combine and co-operate—by the payment of premiums during life or for a fixed time—so that each will have obtained a sum of money, payable usually at death, out of the combined savings from the premiums.

The element of chance is eliminated because of the laws which have been made very rigorous, requiring the companies to hold for each policyholder the "legal-reserve" of money which will result in payment of the policy at his death or the due date of the policy. The reserves are all based on tables made up from the actual history of many thousand lives, to find the length of an average life and the amount of money needed to pay the insurance.

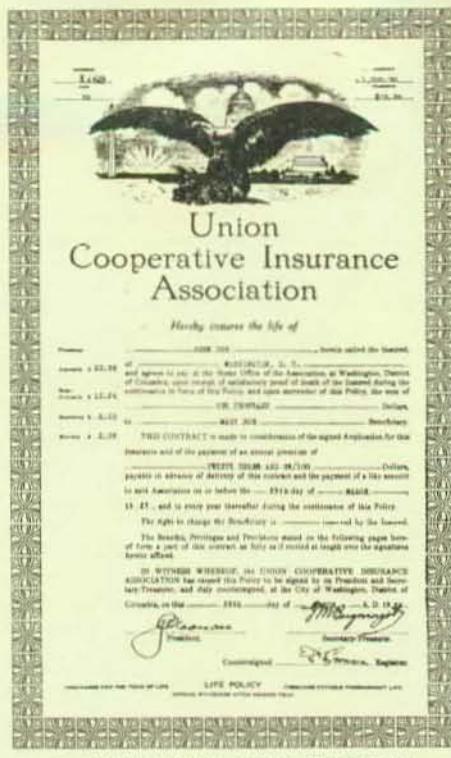
There is, as we all know, no element of chance in death, although no one knows the length of life; and here co-operation steps in again, and the forward-looking men and women decide to make certain in life financial protection for themselves or those who may depend on them for support and comfort.

This co-operative idea of insurance has long since been effectively used by the commercial companies so that untold wealth is now controlled by the insurance business throughout the world.

But what about co-operation and labor and insurance?

It would be an anomaly to think that men who have so long seen and experienced the

(Continued on page 190)



A CERTIFICATE THAT PROTECTS

needed, and dealing with employers as a whole instead of singly.

Insurance Newest Form of Co-operation

This idea of co-operation, therefore, is no new one for Labor, but the co-operative feature of legal reserve life insurance by Labor is a new way of applying the same co-operative idea.

We all know what Organized Labor is and what co-operation is. But what is insurance?

"Insurance is a provision made by a group of persons, each, singly in danger of some loss, the incidence of which cannot be foreseen, that when such loss shall occur to any of them it shall be distributed over the whole group. Its essential elements are foresight and co-operation, the former the special distinction of civilized man, the latter the means of social progress."

Referring again to the history of co-operation, we find the insurance idea developed in the form of burial societies among the ancient Chinese and the early Greeks and Romans, and these burial societies were to insurance what the guilds were to organized labor, namely, the predecessor and forerunner of the present day organizations.

Also in Rome there developed the purchase of annuities, and tables showing the values and necessary payments were prepared.

In the meantime, co-operation for insur-

High Accident Rate Prevails in Our Group

THOUGH 1925 was a kinder year to Electrical Workers than 1924, deaths by on-the-job accidents, and by diseases induced by industrial strain continue to hover round high levels. The totals for the years 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, as drawn from the records of the Benefit Association, look like this:

Year	Deaths by Accident & Industrial Disease
1922	109
1923	115
1924	148
1925	136
Average for 4 years	127

This is about an average of 2½ per cent per 100,000 members—surely a high tribute to pay to the exacting gods of industry. Live wires, faulty scaffolding and other lurking dangers still go on taking their toll in human lives. It is possible to take a fatalistic attitude toward these mounting figures. It is possible to say, "It's all in the game, boys. If I'm not bumped off today, I'll be bumped off tomorrow. There's nothing I can do about it." Realizing that there is a certain truth in this attitude, we know that an increasing number of both employers and workers have discovered that something can—and ought to—be done about it.

Employers Have Responsibility

It is axiomatic that responsibility for safe working conditions belongs to the employers. In the last analysis employers make working conditions. Yet workers have responsibility—their responsibility is, first, to know what safeguards (see National Electrical Code worked out jointly by representatives of labor management and capital with the scientists of the U. S. Bureau of Standards) there are; and second to see that they are instituted as rapidly as possible. It is common knowledge that organized electrical workers have been the principal force in determining safer conditions. Other elements that make for safety are: 1. High Wages. Health depends upon adequate medical care and freedom from worry. 2. Accurate records of accidents. All industries are weak on statistical records. The electrical industry is no exception. 3. Care. The worker must protect himself by forming a rigid habit of carefulness. 4. Short working day. Fatigue induces carelessness.

Record of Accidents and Deaths by Occupational Disease for International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

	1922	Inside	To	
	Line-men	Men	Misc.*	Total
Electrocution	23	7	1	31
Falls, Fractures, etc.	9	4	—	13
Burns, Explosions, etc.	4	—	—	4
Misc.—drowning, ve- hicular	3	5	3	11
Tuberculosis	9	18	6	33
Pneumonia	3	11	3	17
				109
	1923	Inside	To	
Electrocution	12	10	5	29
Falls, etc.	5	7	—	12
Burns, etc.	3	3	—	6
Miscellaneous	6	11	—	17
Tuberculosis	7	19	5	31
Pneumonia	5	14	1	20
				115
	1924	Inside	To	
Electrocution	29	11	5	45
Falls, etc.	13	11	4	28
Burns, etc.	4	1	1	6
Miscellaneous	2	7	2	11
Tuberculosis	5	22	1	28
Pneumonia	7	23	—	30

1925	26	4	1	31	2%
Falls, etc.	7	9	2	18	1%
Burns, etc.	2	1	—	3	1%
Miscellaneous	10	16	—	26	1%
Tuberculosis	9	24	2	35	1%
Pneumonia	4	18	1	23	1%
				136	
					1%
					1%
					1%
					1%
					1%

Tuberculosis and pneumonia are named in the foregoing list as occupational diseases. They are so rated by actuaries. The figure of 136 for 1925 measures only about half the deaths. The total death record was 296.

Outside of these fatal accidents lie a whole region of unrecorded casualties. As we have so often stated, modern industry takes on the aspect of war. It snuffs out lives as certainly as machine gun and artillery. And the pity of it is—without adequate records—the workers go on paying the price in premature deaths without society becoming aware of the sacrifice made. The families of the worker are left to fare as well as they can with the loss of the principal breadwinner.

Analysis of Minor Accidents

In January this year the Electragist, official publication of the International Association of Electragists, presented an analysis of the accidents which befall electrical workers. These were taken from the records of Lynton T. Block & Company, an insurance firm, St. Louis, Mo. We present that analysis herewith:

Analysis of Accidents to Electrical Workers

Falling from ladders, scaffolds, etc.	10%
Feet injured from stepping on nails	10%
Injuries from handling, wire, conduit, etc.	10%
Hands and fingers injured from using hammers	9%
Eyes injured while drilling steel	9%
Objects falling from above, such as brick	7%
Sprains of back and shoulder, etc.	7%
Cutting fingers and hands on knives, drills, etc.	7%
Slipping and tripping on floor	5%
Letting motor, pipes and other heavy joint fall on feet	5%
Injuries in testing motors, fans, and from short circuits	4%
Eyes injured while cutting concrete	3%
Mashing fingers and hands on objects being handled	3%
Eyes injured from filing and threading pipe, etc.	2%

The Sacrifice

(A poet's view of industrial slaughter.)
*Like sheep in the shambles that bleed,
 Like rubbish, that roars in the draft,
 We are slain on the altar of Greed,
 And burned to the image of Graft.*

*By wreck, and explosion, and fire,
 By swindlings, and thievings, and traps,
 We are robbed—that a stock may go higher;
 We die—lest a dividend lapse.*

*A wink, and a jest, and a fee,
 And the state's whole duty is met.*

*Created for slaughter were we;
 How dare we ask more than we get?*

*So we scream for an agonized hour
 In the smoke and the steam and the flame;
 And the state drops a tear, and a flower;
 "God willed it—why, who was to blame?"*

*But the sleek, idle money-lord thrives;
 And the vampire broods fat in his den;
 So the dollars pour in, what are lives?
 So the gold gathers fast, what are men?*

—Irwin St. John Tucker.

Fingers injured with screw driver	2%
Eyes injured in using emery wheels	1%
Eyes injured from solder	1%
Injuries from falling down elevator and joint ways	1%
Fingers injured from slipping wrench	1%
Bumping and walking into stationary objects	1%
Drills breaking	1%
Injured by fellow workmen	1%

It is significant that electrical contractors are making a campaign for safety as a matter of special business. Even though they are bestirring themselves largely in order to cut down compensation costs, legally due the injured worker, we can well be grateful. They find that "accidents among electrical workers are growing at an alarming rate." They believe that "education of the workmen" is necessary to cut down the accident rate. What the contractors find disconcerting is that accidents are decreasing in other industries and increasing in the electrical field.

When all is said and done the job of protection of course lies with the workman. As in other phases of the battle for industrial freedom, so in this, the workers, in particular the organized workers, must take the initiative.

WHY DO THEY DO IT?

Indeed, we are living in wonderful days! A touch of a button—the house is ablaze; We can turn on the juice to a washing machine, And, without any labor, our clothes come out clean. With a sweeper the same, 'tis no longer a bore To clean up the ceiling, the walls, and the floor. Though miles lie between us, while sitting alone, We can have a nice chat with our friends, on the phone; The adjusting of keys on a dial, and then The radio brings to us words of great men; A trustworthy pilot is found, and we fly On a voyage of pleasure, at will, in the sky; We race through the streets in our automobiles, We put coins in a slot and—presto! our meals! A twist of the wrist and we've water, heat, gas; Oh, great are the wonders that have come to pass. Some change since the days when but dim candle lights Were all that illumined the houses o' nights; And slow-moving ox-teams, the principal mode Of locomotion upon every road. They brought water from springs, a long distance away, And they rubbed and they scrubbed in the old-fashioned way. Then none of these wonderful time-saving schemes Had even existed in man's wildest dreams. Yet, with all of this magic at our command, There's one thing that I cannot understand. 'Tis this: when our grandfathers happen to meet, They shake hands with each other, drop into a seat And half of the forenoon, perchance, spend in praise Of what they're bound to speak of as "those good old days."

IDA M. THOMAS.

(Sent in by L. U. No. 120.)

Seattle Develops Brotherhood Pension Plan

AS a pension paid by the Union to its old members is of inestimable value, trade union experiences with established benefit features, have proved these to be sources of strength. They are holding and binding the membership together in a bond of human sympathy, winning the admiration and respect of even those opposed to Union Organization.

As an organizing factor it is invaluable. It attracts and prompts men to identify themselves with Labor Organizations, members who would perhaps otherwise remain on the outside.

The fact that a member is rewarded for loyalty to the union by being provided for in his declining years, not only promotes greater promptness in the payment of dues, but reduces the lapses of dues to a minimum. Further, it causes members to consider well before contemplating the severing of their connection with the union for any but very serious reasons.

Therefore, Be It Resolved, That we put forth our efforts to have enacted at our next convention of the I. B. E. W., a Pension Law to pay permanent disability and superannuation benefits to members as follows:

STATES TERMS OF PROPOSED LAW

1. Members of sixty-five years of age who have been members in continuous good standing for a period of twenty years including and antedating the enactment of the Pension Law and find it impossible to secure sustaining employment at the trade.

2. Members who are totally incapacitated for work who have been in continuous good standing for twenty years.

The benefits shall be twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) per month.

There shall be relief dues of fifty cents (50c) per month per member for the purpose of creating and maintaining a Pension Fund.

A Sinking Fund shall be created by the accumulation of said Relief Dues for a period of ten years from the date of enactment of this Resolution.

The Sinking Fund, together with accumulated interest, shall be called the Pension Fund.

No benefits shall be paid until the Pension Fund has been created.

When, at any time, the Pension Fund shall become so low that it may be in danger of becoming depleted, the I. B. E. W., in convention assembled, may levy a temporary assessment sufficient to build up this fund to an amount which they may deem proper, but is not to exceed twenty-five cents (25c) a month additional to the Relief Dues.

Respectfully submitted for your consideration.

H. SCHECHERT,
Legislative Committee, Local Union No. 46, I. B. E. W.

First of a Series of Excerpts from the National Electrical Safety Code

Rules to be Observed in Operation of Electrical Equipment and Lines

RULES FOR EMPLOYERS SEC. 40.—ORGANIZATION

400. Interpretation and Enforcement of Rules.

A. Distribution—The employer shall furnish to each regular employee operating or working on electrical supply equipment, supply or signal lines, or hazardous electrical tests a copy of these safety rules for operation (or such of these rules as apply to his work), either separately or incorporated in more comprehensive rule books, and shall take means to secure the employee's compliance with the same.

B. Interpretation—If a difference of opinion arises with regard to the meaning or application of these rules or as to the means necessary to carry them out, the decision of the employer or his authorized agent shall be final, subject to an appeal (if taken) to the regulative body having jurisdiction.

C. Modification—Cases may arise where the strict enforcement of some particular rule will seriously impede the progress of the work in hand; in such cases the employee in charge of the work to be done and the employee in charge of that portion of the system on which the work is to be done may, with the consent of the chief operator concerned, make such temporary modification of the rule as will expedite the work without materially increasing the hazard.

D. Receipt—Many companies number their books of rules and require a receipt from each employee for his copy.

401. Organization Diagram.

To better secure the safe and accurate performance of work, an organization diagram or written statement clearly showing the division of responsibility between officials and employees, down to and including

the grade of foreman, should be supplied with the book of rules, or the rules should be posted conspicuously in offices and stations of the employer and in other places where the number of employees and the nature of their work warrants.

402. Address List and Emergency Rules.

The rule book should contain or be accompanied by the following:

A list of names and addresses of those physicians and members of the organization who are to be called upon in emergencies.

A copy of rules for first aid, resuscitation, and fire extinguishment.

These should also be kept in conspicuous locations in every station and testing room, in line wagons, and in other places where the number of employees and the nature of the work warrants.

403. Instructing Employees.

Employees regularly working on or about equipment or lines shall be thoroughly instructed in methods of first aid, resuscitation, and where advisable in fire extinguishment.

404. Qualifications of Employees.

The employer shall use every reasonable means and precaution to assure himself that each employee is mentally and physically qualified to perform his work in accordance with these rules.

405. Chief Operator.

A. Authority—A properly qualified chief operator, system operator, load dispatcher, general superintendent, or other designated employee, whose duties shall be those prescribed in rule 430, shall be in charge of the operation of electrical equipment and lines and directly responsible for their safe operation.

B. Deputy—In large organizations the duties of the chief operator may be delegated for any particular section of the system to a deputy chief operator (or otherwise designated employee) who shall report as required to the chief.

C. Large Organizations—When it is impracticable to have the entire system placed in charge of one chief operator, the duties of the chief operator may be performed for a portion of the system by a local superintendent, local manager, or other employee who may also perform other duties.

D. Small Organizations—In small organizations the duties of the chief operator may be performed by the superintendent, electrician, engineer, or some other employee who may also perform other duties.

In these rules the various employees listed by above titles, including the deputy chief operator, shall be designated (for simplicity) by the title of chief operator, where referred to in this capacity.

406. Responsibility.

If more than one person is engaged in work on or about the same electrical equipment or lines at any one location, one of the persons shall be designated as the foreman locally in charge of the work; or all of the workmen shall be instructed as to the work they are to perform, and the employees instructing the workmen shall be considered in charge of the work.

Next month: Protective Methods and Devices.

“They Shall Not Pass”

Protests of Electrical Workers and other labor organizations have borne fruit. According to the International Labor News Service, best informed circles declare that the universal conscription bill will die in committee. The bill provides for conscription of men and wealth in time of war and would place all of the manpower and wealth on a military footing. Labor has opposed the bill. What the sentiment of Congress might be has not been ascertained, but the bill will be kept in committee because of the administration determination upon an early adjournment. It is realized that the bill would bring on heated and protracted debate and prolong the sessions, so it will never see the light.

Executive Council Grinds Out Heavy Grist

It was moved and seconded that an auditing committee be appointed. Motion carried. The chairman appointed C. F. Oliver and M. J. Boyle on the auditing committee. A communication was presented from Local Union No. 76 of Tacoma, Wash., requesting assistance in financing a business agent. After the matter was fully discussed it was moved and seconded that the request be denied on account of lack of funds and that the international officers be instructed to have an international representative assist them whenever one is available. Motion carried.

A communication from Local Union No. 107 of Grand Rapids, Mich., requesting a remission of three months' per capita was considered. It was moved and seconded that the request be granted. Motion carried.

A communication from Local Union No. 348 of Calgary requesting a remission of three months' per capita was presented. It was moved and seconded that the request be granted. Motion carried.

A communication was presented from Local Union No. 40 of Hollywood requesting assistance and submitting three propositions. It was moved and seconded that a three months' remission of per capita be granted. Motion carried.

A communication from Local Union No. 711 of Long Beach, Cal., requesting a remission of three months' per capita was considered. It was moved and seconded that the request be denied. Motion carried.

A communication from Local Union No. 561 of Montreal, Quebec, requesting a remission of two months' per capita tax was considered. It was moved and seconded that the request be granted. Motion carried.

A communication was presented from Local Union No. 98 of Philadelphia requesting a further extension of time for payment of their indebtedness to the International Office. It was moved and seconded that the local be granted a 90-day extension and be notified that they must liquidate the indebtedness at the expiration of 90 days. Motion carried.

A communication from Local Union No. 224 of New Bedford, Mass., requesting an extension of time on payment of their indebtedness to the International Office was considered. It was moved and seconded that an extension of 90 days be granted and the local be notified that they must liquidate the indebtedness at that time. Motion carried.

A communication from Local No. 68 of Denver, Colo., was presented to the Executive Council by C. F. Oliver, and after discussing it from all angles it was moved and seconded that the subject matter be left in the hands of the international officers. Motion carried.

President's Ruling Endorsed

International President Noonan called the council's attention to a ruling he had made concerning an officer or representative who had, because of sickness contracted during the performance of duties, become totally incapacitated, the ruling being to the effect that such individual should receive half pay until fully recovered. The international president stated he had made such ruling in the case of International Representative Swor. After carefully considering the matter it was moved and seconded that the ruling of the international president be

Minutes of the regular semi-annual meeting of the International Executive Council, held in accordance with Article X, Section 1, of the Constitution, Washington, D. C.

sustained and the proper officers be instructed to recognize said ruling until the next convention. Motion carried.

International President Noonan went into details on the question of national agreements. After the matter was thoroughly explained and discussed from all angles it was moved and seconded that he stand instructed to carry out his policy in this matter for the best interests of the industry. Motion carried.

The auditing committee—C. F. Oliver and M. J. Boyle—reported that W. B. Whitlock, certified public accountant, had audited the books of the organization and found the accounts correct. They approved Mr. Whitlock's report and recommended its adoption. It was moved and seconded that the report of the auditing committee be accepted. Motion carried.

The auditing committee reported that the bonds on all international officers had been renewed and had been deposited in the vault. It was moved and seconded that the report of the committee be received. Motion carried.

To Organize Public Utilities

The question of organizing public utility companies was taken up by the international officers and the question of issuing charters to colored workers was fully discussed. It was moved and seconded that the international officers be guided in their actions and issue charters covering such situations so as to best serve the interests of the industry in each locality. Motion carried.

The international secretary took up the question of the inequalities existing toward our Canadian members with reference to insurance, on account of the benefit association not being admitted to the Dominion of Canada, and the international constitution, which takes care of the Canadian members so far as their insurance is concerned, not according Canadian members the privilege of reinstating in the event of their going three months in arrears. He suggested that if it was possible for the international to reimburse the Canadian members pending the admittance of the benefit association to the Dominion of Canada, said reinsurance to provide all the features that the benefit association provides and at no greater cost than paid by the members, he believed this should be done. After the matter was fully discussed it was moved and seconded that the international officers be empowered if possible to make a contract with the Union Cooperative Insurance Association to reinsure the Canadian members, granting them the same reinstatement privileges as the members in the United States are granted by the Electrical Workers' Benefit Association if same can be done at no greater cost than that paid by the Canadian members to the Brotherhood. Motion carried.

Refers to National Council

The international president presented to the Executive Council the action of the Electragists' International and after the matter was fully discussed the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas there has been presented by the officers a resume of the actions of the Electragists' International and the adoption of a resolution calling for an investigation of the action of the I. B. E. W., and we note that the Executive Council of the Electragists' International has, by resolution, referred the subject matter to the Council on Industrial Relations for the Electrical Construction Industry for investigation; and

Whereas the actions of the Convention of the Electragists' International was, to say the least, an unusual act, that we feel places the I. B. E. W. in a false position before the public; and

Whereas there is not, nor has there ever been, any intention or disposition on the part of the I. B. E. W. or the officers thereof to do, or encourage acts, in violation of laws or agreements; therefore be it

Resolved, That the I. B. E. W. is entirely willing that such investigation be made by the Council or any other competent authority to the end that misunderstandings that may be productive of friction in the industry be eliminated.

It was moved and seconded that the international officers notify the Council on Industrial Relations of the action of the Executive Council with reference to the action of the Electragists' International relative to the Brotherhood label. Motion carried.

The international president reported concerning the settlement of the dispute between Local Union No. 3 of New York City and the employers of that city, which matter had been referred to the Council on Industrial Relations for the Electrical Construction Industry for adjustment. The settlement provided a wage increase of \$1.50 per day and improved working conditions. The international president also reported that a general organizing campaign was being instituted in New York City. The report also outlined settlements and negotiations in various localities. The report was received and approved.

The council then reviewed all their actions since their last regular meeting and adjourned until their next regular meeting unless especially called.

M. P. GORDON, Secretary.

Wants State-Owned Houses

How is the housing problem in great cities to be solved? Governor Smith's housing commission proposed the following plan for the cities of New York state:

A state housing commission to control—

A state housing bank to finance—

Corporations limited to 6 per cent profit on their stock to build and operate houses—

Maximum rents to be fixed by law.

The state housing bank, on proof that one-third the cost has been raised in the form of stock in a limited dividend company, can condemn land and sell its own bonds at a rate not to exceed 5 per cent to cover the other two-thirds of the cost. Title to the property will vest in the state housing bank, the bonds of which will be secured by a first mortgage on the property. Provisions are made for amortization and devotion of surplus to reduction of rent. The building company receives a 50-year lease.

Teach love of union principles and reap your own reward.



SPANISH WAR VETERANS SEEK TO EQUALIZE UNFAIR WAR PENSIONS

That disabled American veterans of one of our country's wars are receiving less than one-fifth the monthly compensation rate of veterans of another war seems highly inconsistent with the American ideal of justice.

Yet men who fought in the Spanish-American War 28 years ago and who are suffering from disabilities due to their service in the tropics are receiving compensation of only \$14 a month. They make a plea to the congressional pension committees that this rate be raised. Even if the increase is granted they will receive only about one-fifth the compensation allowed to their buddies who served in the World War and less than half that of their older comrades who fought in the Civil War.

Such glaring discrimination is hard to

understand. Each group willingly offered to make the supreme sacrifice to defend their country, and many of them did make it, to their undying honor and glory. The average citizen would probably consider an equal pension to disabled veterans of every war only a fair arrangement.

The veterans of the Spanish-American War have no great campaign chest with which to fight for their own interests, but they are not asking for contributions, only for moral support. Any communications or resolutions should be addressed to Congressman Harold Knutson, chairman of the House pension committee, or to Senator Peter Norbeck, chairman of the Senate pension committee. Organized labor is known for its advocacy of fair dealing, and the veterans are making a special bid for labor's support.

ON EVERY JOB

There's a Laugh or Two!

A good joke deserves to be passed along. We're looking for "On the Job" jokes—the kind workers understand and appreciate. Here are a few we picked up here and there. Know some better ones? O. K.—shoot 'em in. True ones, particularly.

It was during the panic of—. Pat, out of a job and walking near the river, saw a man floundering in the water.

"Help! help!" yelled the victim.

Pat waded in to his waist and suddenly stopped.

"Haven't seen ye before?" he asked.

"Sure, oi'm Murphy and it's Smith's Foundry where oi work," replied the drowning man.

Pat turned around and, leaving the man to his fate, rushed to the foundry to apply for his job.

"Sorry, my man," said the foreman, "The man who pushed Murphy in just got the job."—Mt. Vernon Savings Bank "Successful Saver."

Modest Sam

"Is that all the work you can do in an hour?" asked Sam's new employer.

"Well, boss," said Sam, "I dussay I could do moh—but I never was one for showin' off."

His Dad Was a Union Man

Teacher—"Johnny, if four men are working 11 hours a day—"

Johnny—"Hold on, ma'am. Nix on them nonunion problems, please."

At a London Dinner Party

Old Gentleman (ignorant of nationality of his neighbor)—"A deplorable sign of the times is the way the English language is being polluted by the alarming inroads of American slang. Do you not agree?"

His Neighbor—"You sure slobbered a bibful, sir."—Punch.

In the Great Open Spaces

WANTED—A real rough guy. I want a cow hand who knows cows. Not under 35 years of age nor over 50. One who smokes, drinks, swears, tells the truth, and hates sheep herders. W. F. H., The Three "B" Ranch, Largo Canyon, P. O., Aztec, N. M.—Ad in Santa Fe Paper.

While motoring through England an American tourist stopped at a garage to have a small defect in his accumulator remedied.

"Say," he inquired, when the job was done, "what's the charge for this battery?"

"One and a half volts, sir," was the reply.

The American looked puzzled.

"Well," he said at length, "how much is that in American money?"

New Hazards for Linemen

Electrician (from roof)—Just hang on to two of them wires, George.

George—Right!

Electrician—Feel anything?

George—No.

Electrician—Well, don't touch the other two, 'cause there's two thousand volts in them!—Passing Show.

Restless Energy, Another Fundamental Entity

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY

In resolving the physical world, three entities or fundamentals defy further division. These are electrons, energy, and the ether. The existence of the latter is being denied by the disciples of Einstein and as firmly affirmed by Professor Dayton C. Miller and others. The existence of energy as a fundamental entity of the universe is, however, gainsaid by no one. Every day, every hour, yea, every moment of existence one is aware of some agent that keeps all matter in a state of perpetual and unremitting quiver. All the particles of our so-solid-seeming earth are not at rest, but in perpetual quiver and motion like the trembling air above a heated surface. Nothing is at rest, but everything is in a state of constant change and the cause of this never-ceasing movement is denominated energy. The colored gentleman who inadvertently walks behind a seemingly sleepy, spiritless mule, and the electrical worker who heedlessly picks up an apparently inoffensive transmission line wire, both when they awake, are well aware of the existence of an entity which has power of life and death.

Whence this cause of motion and activity? While there is no limit to the questions one may propound to nature, in certain directions, the answers are limited, or rather some questions remain unanswered. Were it possible to answer the above query one should have an answer to the riddle of the universe.

In ages past the sun's rays warmed the plants which in their growth captured and imprisoned some of the heat. Further action of these same rays brought upheavals which buried the plants and after more ages of transformation the imprisoned energy is found in coal. The energy that drives the modern locomotive came from the sun during the carboniferous age. The energy of the waterfall is likewise the energy of the sun imprisoned by the particles of water and air in their ascent to higher elevations. The mighty Niagara and the majestic Victoria falls are both evidence of the majestic power of the sun's rays. Growing plants and animals, chemical reactions and physical transformations on this planet ultimately owe their energy to the potency of the sun's rays.

Energy then, a fundamental entity in this universe, is manifest in many different forms, but it is never absent from any, no matter how seemingly inert, substance.

Power Work Uses This Energy

All power engineering is merely a process of devising means for converting energy from one form to another form more efficiently, or of applying it to specific tasks more effectively. The energy of the sun's rays stored in coal is on combustion converted into heat which in turn is absorbed by the molecules of water. This imprisoned heat increases the range of vibration and speed of the molecules so they no longer cohere to form a liquid, but they must be confined in a boiler to prevent their disappearance in space. The bombardment of the engine piston by these molecules causes pressure which drives the generator, and as the generator conductors move across the magnetic field, illustrated in the preceding articles, electrons in the wires are set in motion and the energy is conveyed to the lamp where it again becomes manifest as light and heat. So the light im-

Another interesting installment in the technical series furnished by the Professor of Electrical Engineering at the University of Wisconsin. Under Professor Jansky's practiced hand these articles read more like stories than treatises.

prisoned in the coal millions of years ago again becomes light in the electric lamp, a transformation truly as marvelous as that of the chrysalis into the butterfly. But what of the intervening stages of transformation? As energy is an indispensable element of man's existence on this earth, it must be husbanded and used efficiently. The necessity for improvement in the conversion of energy is manifest when it becomes known that not over 2 per cent of the energy of the coal is finally converted into light at the lamp. While other processes of conversion are more efficient, nevertheless, man is wasting most of the energy with which a bountiful Providence has stored this sphere. Until the stars grow cold, the engineer will be kept busy devising means and agencies for the more efficient utilization of energy.

In order that man may utilize energy more efficiently he must first measure it, and for this measurement he must have units. Furthermore, every quantity that is bought and sold must be measured. Some quantities such as cloth are measured by length, others such as coal, grains, etc., are measured by weight. Some quantities like labor are measured by their effects or products, that is, number of pieces produced, etc. In every case there is some arbitrary unit which serves as a standard of comparison, and the total quantity measured is expressed as equal to a certain number of these arbitrary units of measure. Furthermore, the units for measuring physical quantities are invariably some arbitrarily chosen magnitude of the quantity to be measured. Thus the unit of length is the distance between two marks on a standard bar at the Bureau of Standards. Length is measured by applying this arbitrary unit to the distance to be measured and recording the number of times the unit was applied and its name. If a foot rule is used to measure the top of a desk and is applied three times, the length of the desk is recorded as 3 feet. The numerical part shows the number of times the unit was applied and the name gives the unit used.

In measuring length the unit of measure, or some subdivision or multiple of the unit, is applied directly to the length to be measured. This is not the case in every measurement. For instance, in measuring (weighing) coal the torque or moment of the weight of the coal is balanced by the torque of a known weight moved along the scale beam. When one effect equals the other effect, the beam balances and the weight is indicated on the beam.

Some quantities are simple while others are composite. For example, length cannot be resolved into anything more simple

or elemental, while weight consists of two elements, the mass of the body weighed and the attraction of the earth on unit mass. For example, a foot rule would still be 1 foot long if removed to the moon, but a pile of coal called a ton would, if weighed with a spring balance, weigh considerably less on the moon.

In some measurements, as those of length mentioned above, the unit is applied directly to the quantity to be measured. This is not always possible, especially when measuring the more complex quantities, but the force exerted, heat developed, torque or number of rotations produced, or other effect of the quantity measured is compared with the like effect of the unit quantity. Thus an electric current is measured by comparing the torque it produces or its electrochemical effect with the torque or electrochemical effect of a unit current.

Yard Stick Necessary

In order to be able to compare effects, measuring instruments and apparatus are necessary. As a general rule, the more complex the quantity, the more complicated the instrument used for measuring. For example, a watthour meter is more complicated than an ammeter or voltmeter, etc.

The first problem, therefore, in the measurement of energy was the selection of suitable units. The one most commonly used in the English-speaking countries is the foot-pound, which is the work done by a force of one pound moving a body through a distance of one foot. Since the pound is a gravitational unit, having different values at different portions of the earth's surface, the erg and the joule, 10,000,000 ergs, are used in more accurate calculations. In either case, the unit of work is defined in terms of a certain force and a distance over which that force acts.

As energy appears in many different forms there are many different units for its measurement. These units have, however, definite relations and can be converted one into the other.

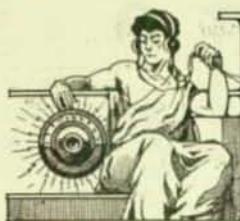
Underlying this possibility of converting energy of one form into energy of another form is the important principle of the conservation of energy developed during the first half of the nineteenth century. In brief, this principle states that no matter in what form energy is found, when converted into another form none is destroyed, but that the same quantity of energy is in existence after conversion as before. In all processes of conversion, however, some energy becomes unavailable or is dissipated in the nonuseful form.

This law of the convertibility and indestructibility of energy has made possible the construction of efficient converters of energy with more efficient ones in prospect.

Heat and Work Related

According to mythology Prometheus stole fire from the gods and showed how man could use it to cook his food and warm his body, but it was the power of man's intellect which showed that a definite relation exists between mechanical work and heat. Today engineers are vying with each other to convert the energy of one pound of coal into more than a kilowatt hour of electrical energy, but it was Benjamin Thompson, an American, who first showed that

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RADIO



ELEMENTS OF RADIO—PART I

By JAMES E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute.

AS a first step toward attaining a practical knowledge of radio it is best to gain a clear idea of the few basic facts which will be presented briefly in this and the next subsequent article.

Just forget, for the time being, all the "super-heterodynes," "neutrodynes," "polydynes," and the numberless other "dynes" you read of so often. For a few minutes pretend you never heard of such terms as "resistance-coupled amplification," "tuned radio frequency," and the like. It will make your study of radio much simpler for you to remember that those things are appliances, developments, and accessories, and that they are of secondary value toward the radio science.

Primary Principles of Radio Transmission

1. It has been discovered that all changing currents set up waves in the surrounding ether, and that the characteristics of these waves are variable, just as the characteristics of the current itself are variable. This phenomenon must be accepted as a natural property of electric currents, similar to the phenomenon of the magnetic field.

As will be explained later, it is our ability to produce variability in these waves—"ether waves" or "radio waves"—which makes it possible to transmit sounds by radio.

2. Currents of comparatively high frequencies—15,000 to 1,500,000 cycles—set up waves in the ether which carry much better than waves set up by currents of lower frequencies. The frequencies of sounds which the human ear can detect are considerably lower than the foregoing, therefore it will be seen that these high frequencies (radio frequencies, they are called) could not be made to correspond to audible sound waves. This problem is handled as follows:

3. It is possible to set up a current of low frequencies corresponding to audible sound waves, and then to impress the low-frequency (audio-frequency) current upon a high-frequency (radio-frequency) current in such a way that the radio-frequency wave will act as a carrier for the audio-frequency waves. Such a process is called modulation, and is like one of the newspaper mergers you read about—a "combination retaining the desirable features of both."

To make it a little clearer, the human ear can hear sounds at audio-frequencies, but audio-frequency waves do not have carrying properties. (Bear in mind, each sound has its characteristic frequency—that is why we can produce alternating currents which correspond, in frequency, to any sound. The telephone uses this principle.)

Now, while radio-frequencies are too fast to be audible to the human ear, they have splendid carrying properties.

We therefore make the radio-frequency wave carry the audio-frequency wave through a process of modulation just as a horse would carry a rider. And the result is that we get waves which have radio-frequency carrying properties but which unlike a pure radio-frequency wave can also be heard when the proper receiving apparatus is brought into play.

To summarize the principles of radio transmission, we have ascertained that it is accomplished by means of waves in the ether; that every varying electrical current has the property of setting up these waves in the ether, just as every such current has the property of building up a magnetic field. We have learned also that very high frequency currents are used to set up these waves, because of the superior carrying powers of high frequency waves. And last, we have learned that an audio-frequency electrical current can be made to correspond in frequency to any sound wave, and that this audio-frequency current can then be impressed on the higher frequency current so that it will be carried on the radio frequency waves to receiving sets at much greater distances than audio-frequency waves could reach by means of their own carrying power.

Exactly what apparatus is used to bring about this process of radio transmission, or broadcasting, will be discussed in another article. It must be borne in mind that many different kinds of devices and apparatus can utilize this same basic principle, just as many different types of commercial generators all alike must be designed to conform to the one basic principle of electromagnetism.

Therefore, when the foregoing material is digested thoroughly the reader will understand what radio broadcasting is. It will then be easy to trace through the workings of apparatus used to accomplish such transmission, because it will be plain that regardless of the particular manner in which these principles are utilized, utilized they must be. Radio transmission apparatus is machinery

designed to make use of these known radio phenomena, just as commercial generators are simply machines designed to make use of known electromagnetic phenomena. Just as there are bi-polar and multi-polar generators, drum-wound and ring-wound armatures, shunt, series, and compounded excited fields, just so there are open-circuit and closed-circuit broadcasting devices, C. W., and I. C. W. transmitters, and so on. But when the basic principles of all these devices are known and kept in mind, it is easy to avoid any confusion, which otherwise might be brought on by the countless refinements and variations of radio apparatus.

All radio equipment must make use of and be governed by the same few basic phenomena outlined above just as surely as everything that goes up must come down.

Some Facts About Radio Waves

Any reader who does not understand clearly the subject of radio waves may be helped by the comparison with water waves, as illustrated in figure 1.

A boy is throwing stones into a pond of water. Each of these stones upon striking the water creates a disturbance therein. This disturbance is manifested in the form of waves which spread out in all directions, with the stone, or disturbing force, in the center. As these water waves may be seen and followed with the eye it is easy for us to understand just what is taking place each time a stone strikes the water.

To take a single action as an example, we observe the following: The stone strikes the water, at once the water is agitated and a little trough appears under the stone. However, this trough possesses a circular rim which is higher than the normal surface of the water just as the trough itself is lower than the normal surface. The trough and its rim constitute one wave. The first wave created increases in circumference and spreads out; it is immediately followed by another, and another, until a number of waves, all of which originated at the point of impact, or disturbance, have been caused to flow away from this point.

This is the effect which is shown in figure 1.

The wave length of such water waves would be the distance from one rim to the rim of the wave next succeeding it.

What we call radio waves, although we cannot see them with the eye, can be compared in most other respects to these simple water waves.

For lack of accurate knowledge, we can only assume that some intangible substance called "ether," or more properly, "aether," pervades all matter. This ether is not air by any means. It pervades

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Fig. 1—Waves Produced in a Pond by Throwing a Stone in the Water A



WOMAN'S WORK

"WE DON'T BUY PRISON-MADE CLOTHES"

Plain Talks by the Wife of a Union Man

"**T**HERE'S a big sale on house dresses at Hale's Emporium," said Lola, one Saturday afternoon when she came in from a shopping tour for a little visit with me. "I don't know how they can sell those things so cheap—of course they're not well made, but even at that, I can't figure out how they can do it for the price."

"They're probably prison made goods," I said.

"I guess they must be," Lola answered. "I was just wondering about it. Don't the manufacturers have to pay a fair scale for prison labor?"

"The people who run the prisons don't seem to think so. I was reading an article by Kate Richards O'Hare about it—she said that with his overhead paid by the taxpayers—you know we're all paying to maintain the prisons—and paying less than one-sixth of the ordinary labor cost of free workers, the prison labor contractor has an advantage no legitimate manufacturer can meet. One manufacturer told her that prison made clothing had cut into his business so badly that he would either have to go out of business or put his shop on a non-union basis, which would probably save him only temporarily."

"Now, isn't that a shame!" Lola cried. "Manufacturers who really maintain a decent union wage scale suffer the most. It shouldn't be allowed. Isn't there some sort of a bill in Congress about prison-made goods?"

"Yes, it's in committee now, as they say. The House Committee on Labor is having hearings on it."

"Just what would the bill do, anyway?"

Would Label Prison-Made Goods

"Why, in the first place it provides that goods made by prison labor should be labeled so that you would know it when you were buying them; and another thing it says is that these goods must be sold in the states where they are made—keep them out of interstate commerce, you see. I must say I don't understand just what that would do, but I'm certainly in favor of labeling convict-made goods. Nobody with any self respect would wear something labeled 'made by prison labor' but there are plenty of union men and women wearing shirts and house dresses made by convicts now when they aren't labeled."

"But then the convicts would be out of a job."

"Well, I don't quite think so. They could still make garments for their own wear, make other things that couldn't be exploited by big manufacturers in competition with union-made goods—it seems to me there are lots of things they could do. I know you think everybody is happier with some work to do, even criminals, but prison work shops are certainly not run to make the convicts happy! You should read what Mrs. O'Hare says—men, and women, too, are beaten and tortured when they can't produce fast enough to suit the pris-

on contractors. Many of those who work on garments have filthy diseases—so vile that if people knew they wouldn't even touch the garments, much less wear them!"

"It's such rotten poor economics," said Lola, emphatically. "You could take care of the whole problem by running the prisons on a fair shop basis. Run them as factories, but in a decent way. Everything nice and clean, hospitals for the sick ones, fair hours of work for the others. Sell the goods at a competitive price that wouldn't ruin any union-shop manufacturer. Then there would be enough profit to run the prisons without taking the taxpayers' money—and to pay a little something to the convicts, that they could send to their families, if they had any, or save to give them a start when they got out of prison. It would certainly cut down the high cost of crime, which falls on the innocent bystander, and I think it would do a lot to reform the criminals."

Women Know How to Buy

"That's a mighty good idea, or at least I think so," I said, "and I really think it's the sort of sensible idea women are apt to have. Women are pretty practical. I think this revenge idea is about done for, anyway. There are a lot of people in prison who don't deserve it, and a lot more out who ought to be in. But you and I aren't running the prisons, or we certainly would try out your scheme."

"Well, I know one thing we can do," said Lola, briskly. "We can trot right down to Hale's Emporium and see if those house dresses are prison made, and if they are, we'll see the manager of the store and reason with him a little. You have an account there, haven't you? Well, so have I."

"We'll stop on the way down town and get Myra Briggs—she and her husband are as good union people as I know; and there's Mrs. Marshall, too, and Mrs. Olsen in that same block, and—"

"Well, if this is going to be a delegation, Betty Smith, another of the stenos in our office is boarding at Mrs. Marshall's, and she has an account at Hale's, and I know she'll go along, and I'd like to take Alice, because she's all for the union label, and Martha's a good union steno but she forgets sometimes, so she ought to go with us, and—"

"Well, let me tell you, we got so interested in it that we talked to all our union friends, and a dozen of them went down to Hale's with us. The manager was very polite, but he didn't promise anything. However, everybody who didn't go with us the first time wanted to go later, and in the next week four different delegations went down to see the manager. They were all courteous but firm, and most of them were good customers. He sent back everything he had that was made by prison labor and now he's featuring a display of union made work garments to try to get back into our good graces.

They got pretty mad about it, some of

SHE KNOWS, FRIENDS SAY



MISS GERTRUDE McNALLY

Secretary-Treasurer of the National Federation of Federal Employees.

Miss McNally's rapid rise as a union labor leader is due, her friends say, to the fact that "she knows."

those women, because they began to do a little thinking on the question of prison-goods competition, and a lot of them who used to buy things because they were "bargains" are active members of the Union Label League right now. What is more, the League is sending committees to every store in town to rout the prison-made goods right off the shelves and replace it with the well-made, sanitary goods that bear the union label and stand for a fair wage, and fair conditions for everyone.

LIFE

Life is fun;
Life's a lark:
A little sun,
A little dark:
A little joy,
A little pain;
Always song-birds
After rain:
A little toil,
A little resting;
Serious hours
And hours for jesting:
Not enough sun?
Too much dark?
Still, life's fun!
Still, life's a lark!

Thanks, Dear Lady!

Editor: March 5, 1926.

Gracious—but this woman's page is a wonderful thing (from a woman's point of view.) Here I've been reading "Bachie's" letters and the editorial section and what there was of the old-style JOURNAL, but for all around interest this new-style JOURNAL takes the cake. Just think—here is a page where we of the kitchen have a chance to tell you of the Klein pliers just what we think of all this "new type circuit breaker" and "motors" that we hear so much of over the dinner table.

First: There's the women's page which is interesting to us.

Second: There's the editorial page which is always of interest.

Third: Prof. Jansky. At last an interesting as well as instructive article, so well set forth that we women can learn enough to look very intelligent when hubby begins talking about "these here" atoms and electrons. I'm very anxious to see what his next article will deal with.

Fourth: There has been the woman's auxiliary—but the women for all that have never felt that they really "belonged." The new style JOURNAL gives us a place.

What a lovely difference there is in the ring of the letters from the Local Unions this year. Last year all the press secretaries were yelling "stay away from here." At present the general idea seems to be "it's going to be a good year." Well, I'm thankful for that, I need some new clothes and the other half thinks the sun won't shine for him again unless he can have a new Ford Coupe. And how are you going to pay cash for a Ford when everybody is pushing you back and saying, "don't land in my town."

Can you feature this new Conscription Bill! I've read it backwards, forwards and started in the middle and read both ways and am unable to find one redeeming feature in it. Capper isn't thought so wonderful in his home state, Kansas, and it's hard to understand how he can pull some of the stuff he does.

The argument is still going on about the Colorado River project. Won't it be lovely when it is really started! All we boomers will meet all the other electrical boomers we've ever met before. Well, politics can hold things a long time, but this can't be held up for ever, and maybe we won't all be dead by the time it does start.

If this doesn't sound very coherent, consider that this is my first (perhaps last) attempt as a scribe and I'll admit that my nerves are almost doing the Charleston.

As per

A WIRE-PATCHER'S WIFE.

Canon City, Colo.

Italian Spaghetti

(By SALLY LUNN)

"Every Italian can make good spaghetti unless he is a millionaire," says one of my Italian friends, inferring that one must be a millionaire to employ a chef. But those who are neither Italians nor millionaires cannot produce spaghetti in this seemingly offhand manner. I tried a good many spaghetti recipes before I hit on one that produces a dish equal in flavor to that served at a good Italian restaurant. Of course there is a dash of garlic—an inspiring, tantalizing blend not too emphatic to offend a healthy American palate. This recipe is planned to furnish the main dish—even the only dish—for a dinner or supper for six people:

FASHIONS OF THE HOUR



(Courtesy of Dolly Gray Company)

Two-Piece Frocks Lead the Mode for Spring

Fashion approves the two-piece frock—even for formal evening wear there are occasional clever two-piece versions. And for sports or informal daytime wear there is nothing smarter than dresses like the three pictured above, developed in crepe de chine, georgette or jersey, finished with delightful touches of embroidery.

These particular dresses, by the way, are from a service that offers "semi-made" garments—a fine grade of material, stamped with the pattern, and complete with all directions, trimmings, thread and everything for finishing. Prices are very moderate.

2 onions, finely chopped;
2 cloves garlic, very finely chopped;
3 tablespoons olive oil;
4 cups concentrated tomato (canned);
1 pound ground raw beef;
Salt and pepper;
1 green pepper, chopped;
½ pound mushrooms;
1½ pounds spaghetti
Grated Italian cheese.

Saute onion and ½ the garlic in olive oil. Mix ground beef with ½ the garlic, season with salt and pepper, form into small meat balls, brown in frying pan. Add tomato to meat balls and simmer ½ hour. Add green pepper and mushrooms, onion and

garlic; cook 20 minutes. Cook spaghetti in boiling salted water until tender, drain, blanch in cold water, return to kettle of fresh boiling water and bring to boiling point. Arrange spaghetti on a large platter; pour sauce over spaghetti. Sprinkle liberally with grated cheese, which may be obtained from Italian groceries.

The purchase influenced by the Union Label strikes two blows—one for industrial justice and one against the sweatshop which might have profited by the purchaser's need.

CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

ARITHMETIC OF ELECTRICITY

POWER PROBLEMS

(Continued from the March number)

Electric Heating Appliances which use the heating effect of an electric current are rapidly coming into use as the price of electricity is getting lower.

Circular Measure. The most common form of an electrical conductor is a round copper wire. We will, therefore, consider first the calculation of the resistance of round copper wires of different lengths and diameters. Since the cross-section of the wire is round, electrical engineers do not use square units but circular units to measure the area. The idea of circular units is a little difficult to grasp, but once mastered, simplifies the calculations to a marked degree. Suppose it is desired to determine the area of a circle 3 inches in diameter. We might state it in terms of the number of square inches it contained. Our unit of area would thus be the area of a square whose sides measure one inch. The area of the three-inch circle would be determined as follows:

$$\text{Area (in square inches)} = 3 \times 3 \times .7854 \\ = 7.069 \text{ sq. inches}$$

But suppose we state the area in circular inches. Our unit of area is then the area of a circle one inch in diameter. Our problem then is to determine how many circles one inch in diameter are contained in a circle three inches in diameter.

The number of square inches in a circular inch equals

$$1 \times 1 \times .7854 \text{ or } .7854 \text{ square inch.}$$

The number of square inches in a circle three inches in diameter equals 7.069 square inches.

The three-inch circle would therefore contain $\frac{7.069}{.7854}$ or 9 circles one inch in diameter.

The number of circular inches in a three-inch circle, therefore, is the square of the number of inches in the diameter. In fact it can be shown that the area in circular inches of a circle of any size equals the square of the diameter in inches. The mathematical proof is as follows:

Let D equal diameter of circle

$$\text{Area of circle} = .7854 D^2 \text{ sq. inches}$$

$$\text{Area of circular inch} = 1 \times 1 \times .7854 \\ = .7854 \text{ sq. inch}$$

$$\text{Number of circular units in circle} = \frac{.7854}{.7854} D^2 \\ = D^2 \text{ circular inches}$$

But the circular inch is too large for convenience in measuring the cross section area of wires, so it is customary to use as a unit the area of a circle one-thousandth of an inch in diameter. This unit is called the circular-mil. The term "mil" means one-thousandth of an inch just as the term "mil" in or coinage means one-thousandth of a dollar. We have merely to state the number of thousandths of inches in the diameter in order to express the diameter in mils. Thus a wire having a diameter of .025 inch is said to have a diameter of 25 mils; a circle having a diameter of .25 inch is said to have a

diameter of 250 mils; a circle 2.5 inches is said to have a diameter of 2,500 mils.

Since the area of a circle expressed in circular measure is exactly the square of the diameter, the area of a circle expressed in a circular mils is the square of the number of mils in the diameter. Thus the circular-mil area of a circle with a 0.25 inch diameter is 25×25 or 625 circular mils; of a circle with a 2.5 inch diameter, 250×250 or 62,500 circular mils; of a 2.5 inch diameter, $2,500 \times 2,500$ or 6,250,000 circular mils.

Unit Wire, Mil-Foot. We therefore may take for our wire of unit cross section, a wire with a cross section area of one circular-mil. Any wire may then be thought of as composed of a bundle of parallel wires of unit area bound together. The number of circular mils in any given wire is thus merely the number of circular mil wires which go to make up its cross section.

We know that the resistance of any parallel bundle of similar wires is equal to the resistance of any one of the wires divided by the number of wires in the bundle. Thus, if we know the resistance of a circular mil wire of a certain length and material, we can find the resistance of a wire of the same material and length, whatever its diameter. We have merely to divide the resistance of the wire of one circular mil area by the number of circular mils in the area of the given wire.

Type example. The resistance of a certain wire of one circular mil cross section is 450 ohms. What is the resistance of a wire of the same material and length but having a diameter of 0.016 inch?

$$\begin{aligned} 0.016 \text{ inch} &= 16 \text{ mils} \\ \text{Area of wire} &= 16 \times 16 \\ &= 256 \text{ circular-mils} \\ \text{Resistance} &= 450 \\ &= \frac{256}{1.76} \text{ ohms} \\ &= 1.76 \text{ ohms} \end{aligned}$$

But the resistance of a wire depends also upon its material and length as well as upon its cross section. It is a familiar fact that the resistance is directly proportional to the length, a wire twice as long as another of the same material and cross section having twice the resistance.

We have, therefore, only to know the resistance of one foot of wire having a circular mil cross section to be able to find the resistance of any length of wire having any cross section and made of the same material. This wire having a cross section area of one circular mil and a length of one foot is the unit of wire and is said to be a mil-foot wire. The resistance of a mil-foot of commercial copper wire at 20° C. is 10.37 ohms. For ordinary work, correct to three figures, this value may be taken as 10.4 ohms. Knowing this we may find the resistance of any length of any size copper wire. It is merely necessary to multiply the resistance of a mil-foot by the length and divide by the circular-mil area.

Specific Resistance of Metals Other Than Copper. Although copper, on account of its low resistivity, is the metal most widely used for electrical conductors, aluminum and

even galvanized iron are sometimes used. The resistivity of aluminum is 18.7 ohms per mil-foot at 20° C. , nearly twice that of copper. But its low specific gravity more than counterbalances that, so that for equal lengths and weights aluminum wire has less resistance than copper, and for this reason is coming into more general use.

The resistivity of iron and steel is about seven times that of copper. These materials, therefore, can be used only where a conductor of a large cross section can be installed, as in the case of a third rail, or where very little current is to be transmitted, as in the case of the telegraph. Some alloys of copper, nickel, zinc, manganese, chromium, etc., have a resistance of more than 600 ohms per mil-foot.

Temperature Coefficient of Resistance. It will be noticed that when the resistance of a mil-foot of copper wire was given as 10.4 ohms, and of aluminum as 18.7 ohms, the metal was assumed to be at a temperature of 20° C. The reason for stating the temperature is that the resistance of any pure metal changes with the temperature. For each degree the temperature of a copper wire rises above 20° C. the resistance increases 0.393 of 1 per cent of what it was at 20° C. Similarly for each degree the temperature of a copper wire falls below 20° C. This percentage change in temperature is called the *Temperature Coefficient of Resistance*. For all pure metals this coefficient has nearly the same value. Since the resistance per mil-foot of copper has been given as 10.4 ohms at 20° C. all computations of resistance of wires based on this value will give the resistance at 20° C. In order to find the resistance of a wire at any other temperature it is necessary to find the increase or decrease in resistance and add it to or subtract it from the resistance at 20° C.

Type of example. The resistance of a coil of copper wire at 20° C. is 48 ohms. What will be the resistance of the coil at 50° C. ?

The temperature rise = $50^\circ - 20^\circ = 30^\circ$.

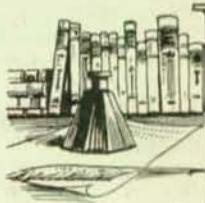
For every degree rise resistance increases .393%.

For 30° rise resistance of coil increases $30 \times .393 = 11.79\%$.

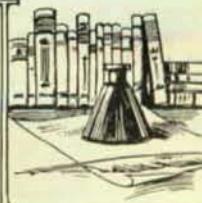
$$\begin{aligned} \text{Increase in resistance} &= 11.79\% \text{ of } 48 \text{ ohms} \\ &= 5.66 \text{ ohms} \\ \text{Resistance at } 50^\circ &= 48 + 5.66 \\ &= 53.66 \text{ ohms} \end{aligned}$$

LOWELL SAID:

"They are slaves who fear to speak,
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose,
Hatred, scoffing and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think.
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three."



CORRESPONDENCE



L. U. NO. 2, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

The B. A. is trying hard to get things in shape around here, for I know he hates to see the same faces at the hall every time he comes around.

Well, Brothers, since I scribbled the last letter to the JOURNAL, Brother John Skaggs, who worked for the Laclede Gas Light Company, passed away with double pneumonia. So you can't tell who will be the next Brother out of our ranks, as life is only a gambling chance in this world.

W. E. LANTZ,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 7, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

After reading my last month's letter, in which I said a few words about Russia, some of the boys have concluded that I am a Communist. No doubt if the same fellows were to hear me say that I like a little salt in my food they would immediately infer that I want to be pickled in brine. However, I will repeat that merely as an experiment, Russia is well worth watching. For the first time in history a nation of 150,000,000 people, with a territory three times that of the United States, is being run by workers, for workers, and to suit themselves. Some of the Brothers may wonder where I get my information. Well, I read "The Nation," and books by people whose past gives me confidence in what they write. Also I have talked with five relatives, who have come from Russia recently.

Now, to get back home, I want to ask the Editor a question: Has the I. O. taken any steps at any time to get international agreements with the following companies: Western Electric, General Electric, Westinghouse, and Stone & Webster? The advantage of such agreements in preventing trouble in different sections of the country is obvious.

Brother William LaSalle's foot has troubled him for a number of years and caused him so much suffering this past year that he was glad to have it taken off. And while medical science could not save his foot, it showed to wonderful advantage in cutting it off. He was fully conscious during the operation, talked with the doctor, and even ordered his dinner.

Brother LaSalle got his trouble slowly, while Brother Arthur Vigneaux, ex-president of Local Union No. 7 and a delegate to the Montreal convention of the I. B. E. W., got his quick. He was hit by an auto and was left in the road. Fortunately he was not seriously hurt and will be with us soon again.

Conditions are better since my last letter; nothing to boast about. Our two big jobs are using a few more men and small work keeps most of us going. Regular meetings are not held around the B. A.'s desk any more; just a few Brothers drop around now and then.

The Building Contractors' Association is holding a better building show at the city auditorium. Judging from the journal they have printed it will be some show. The pictures of the labor officials are all included. I never realized what a handsome bunch they were until I saw their pictures. Of

READ

Union Label Goods by Louisville, L. U. No. 369.

About Workers' Education—Houston, L. U. No. 716, and Springfield, Ill., L. U. No. 427.

War Pay, by St. Catherines, L. U. No. 303.

A baby local makes its bow, Pittsfield, L. U. No. 284.

Boosting the JOURNAL in California, by Oakland, L. U. No. 595.

Organizations Campaign on in Canada, by Winnipeg, L. U. No. 1037.

Water Power Battle in Seattle, by L. U. No. 46.

Wages and Welfare, by Butte, L. U. No. 65.

What to do With the Unemployed, by Tacoma, L. U. No. 76.

Negro Workers and Unions, Springfield, Mass., L. U. No. 7.

Some Ancient Labor History, Vancouver, L. U. No. 213.

And all the other good letters.

course, the camera does not lie, but photographers are artists.

We in the building trades can see, perhaps better than others, the importance of a firm foundation to a building. The labor movement should also rest on a firm foundation. It seems to me that organized labor's attitude toward the negro is a very weak spot in our foundation that can do us nothing but harm. A man otherwise eligible should not be barred from joining a union because of his color. The colored race has made wonderful progress in the past few generations. Let us not stand in their way, but rather give them a helping hand. The lot of the white wage worker is bad enough, but that of the negro worker is infinitely worse. Negroes, as well as all others, should be judged individually.

I. S. GORDON,

L. U. NO. 12, PUEBLO, COLO.

Editor:

In looking over the January issue of our new JOURNAL it is with pride I note the writeup and comments of our Editor, which are to the point and very businesslike, yet in plain words that cannot be misunderstood. It is to be hoped that this standard will be maintained in the future.

There is too much space in our JOURNAL devoted to jokes, personal happenings and local union affairs that are of no interest at all to the Brotherhood at large. The old system of writeups from the press secretaries should change (as has the new JOURNAL) and contain something of interest as well as helpful to all others that read it.

To better educate ourselves to further our interests in the electrical industry means we will have to better inform ourselves on problems in everyday life (other than electrical) in order that we may meet our employers or anyone else on equal terms with the proper data, statistics, speeches and laws, all of which can be done through labor colleges or similar instruction.

A labor college with two semesters a year is now being held in this city, where the above information can be had at a very low cost; in fact, it is intended to have instruction on radio and many other subjects that will affect electrical work in the future, and the boys have taken to the idea like a duck to water.

Radio of the future is going to mean far more than a loud speaker and ear phones, and it is going to affect our industry in the power, heating, lighting and other uses that are not in effect as yet. Are we preparing as we should to keep pace with the development of the industry as it now confronts us? Many fires have been caused as well as a great hazard by amateurs doing most of the aerial as well as wiring work, inside and outside, all of which is causing the underwriters to take jurisdiction. How many of us are qualified to do any part of this work and thus be able to claim it for the organized workers? I dare say but few are qualified.

It seems to me that some movement should be undertaken to enlighten all locals that desire it, either through the JOURNAL or directly, on the different phases of electricity as it affects the electrical worker in his everyday task in every part of the country. You are, all of you, no doubt, familiar with the vocational training schools that are rapidly being installed as a part of our public schools as well as the many private schools which are widely advertised in the national magazines located in the larger cities that thrive and do a great business on mostly suckers and innocent young chaps that are led to believe they can command a wage of from \$60 to \$200 per week as wiring contractors or specialists in the electrical field. This, together with the fact that in most cities where you have the 5 and 10 cent stores, a great variety of electrical material can be bought (in our shops as well), brings home to us the fact that a very big problem confronts us with amateur wiremen and electrical work and contracting as well as with unfair labor employed.

I cite the above problem to show what a little knowledge of electricity by the amateur will lead to and how it affects us. We could not possibly expect to eliminate all of this work, but we need more knowledge of electricity, its uses and installation as well as the necessary arithmetic to properly calculate same.

A little part of our time right along would be practically the only requirement or effort to greatly improve our qualifications to handle the work that is now before us and that to come.

Could not others suggest some plan to better fit us to get a greater portion of all electrical work at the higher wages which our profession should command?

W. L. NELSON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 15, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Editor:

Things have been pretty dull around here this past winter, but the Brothers managed to get a little time in between the snow storms. Spring is here now and things are

beginning to brighten up a little, so here is hoping for a rip-roaring summer for work, and we are out to grab off as many members as the good old dues book will hold.

We have no ban on travelers, but the inducements don't look so good.

WILLIAM V. KENNY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

I notice in the February issue that some of the scribes take exception to an article that appeared in the December issue, under the heading, "Hash Brown," and written by Tip Reynolds. My personal view of that article is that the general trend of it was good, though his remarks about the flag were a little out of place; the Brother might have forgotten himself. Let's not be too hasty in condemning him. He might be wearing many medals for heroism during the World War, as I understand he went through five major battles during his sojourn in France. Be that as it may, I don't think the JOURNAL is the right place to discuss personalities.

Our local is just about holding its own during the slack times. We are taking in a few new members and a few traveling cards. We also issue a few travelers, so the break is about even. There is very little new work going on in our jurisdiction; we don't know what the bosses have in store for us. But looking in from the outside the future doesn't look any too bright.

Brother George A. Evans, card No. 16034, asked me to announce through these columns to his friends that the appeal for aid from Local Union No. 130, of New Orleans, for George Evans was not for him. This George we have with us is the original four times for overtime, George A. Evans, of Butte, Mont.

This worthy Brother happened to be the skipper on a transmission line for the Montana Power Company. His camp was in the mountains, and the only way to get in and out was by pack train. There was plenty of wild game such as deer, elk, and all the small stuff and plenty of cattle. They got all the fresh meat they wanted; in fact, they got soured on having so much of it. So George detailed two linemen and a grunt to go after the fish. Oh boy, those big rainbow mountain trout! You imagine you would never get tired of them. It took this gang just 10 days to call for a conference with the said skipper. The worthy Brothers informed him that they wanted some Arkansas chicken for their breakfast and also some corn on the cob for their dinner instead of so much canned stuff. George tells me that the first trip out to fulfill the orders of the grievance committee cost him eight of his pack mules out of his allotment of 30.

Received your personal, Bachie. Will answer on graveyard trick.

J. E. HORNE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 28, BALTIMORE, MD.

Editor:

There once was a time when each member of the Brotherhood received his "paper" monthly. Later, for years, it was the JOURNAL each of us read and referred to; but now we have a magazine. And it surely deserves its latest name, judged by its contents and the praise bestowed on it and those responsible for its changed appearance. There are many facts contained in it and much information of value, and it is an easily read proof of the fact that our Brotherhood has advanced much as time goes on.

The letters sent in from the various locals

are interesting and there are many members disappointed each month because they are unable to find a letter from some particular local that they are personally interested in. So each local or its officers should see to it that they have someone for a correspondent, and if the chosen one does not do so then another should replace him or her. No local should lose sight of the fact that today there may be former members of theirs almost anywhere on earth, and for many such members the only news they ever hear of some place that has an interest to them is through these columns.

Recently within a four-week period there passed on three of our members and a fourth former member who had transferred to another local in this city. And in each case the death claims were promptly paid, and what a satisfaction to us who know their circumstances to know that the amount of insurance they carried in the Brotherhood was sufficient to be of much value to their dependents! Years ago the former amounts did not seem to mean much to anyone, but now, thanks to wise legislation at our conventions, our policies are well worth protecting by always keeping our dues paid up. Ours is cheap insurance to us all and yet the Benefit Association reports show increasing surplus and before many years we probably will receive yet better insurance than now.

Earning opportunities for our membership have fallen off during the past year, but we have in operation a plan to improve conditions here which seems to be working out well.

Some of our members have traveled to find work and quite a few followed the arrows down the southward trail to Florida. Part of these have now returned seeming satisfied with the treatment received from other locals, and this intermingling of Brothers from different sections of the country is a help always in many ways. Many new ideas are received which later are used to benefit locals in other places, and as each link of the chain is improved and strengthened, so is the chain itself, which is the Brotherhood.

C. L. HIGGINS,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 41, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Editor:

The following is an addition to the previous statement of funds received for the G. C. King fund:

L. U. No. 218, Sharon, Pa.	\$4.00
L. U. No. 397, Balboa, Canal Zone	2.00
L. U. No. 353, Toronto, Ont.	5.00
L. U. No. 2, St. Louis, Mo.	30.00
L. U. No. 716, Houston, Texas	8.00
L. U. No. 41, Buffalo, N. Y. (Add.)	34.00
Charles D. Keaveney, International Representative I. B. E. W.	10.00
Joseph McDonagh, Business Representative No. 664, of Brooklyn	5.00

Total \$98.00

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE M. WILLAX,
Chairman of the Appeal Committee.

L. U. NO. 42, UTICA, N. Y.

Editor:

Some time ago the writer asked in the JOURNAL what these mergers of power interests would lead to. Prediction was made that one holding corporation would control New York State. This has been verified by a half-billion-dollar merger executed the week of January 17. This new corporation, to be known as the Northeastern Power Corporation, has absorbed the fol-

lowing interests: F. L. Carlile & Co., Inc., Eastern States Power Corporation, Electric Investors, Inc., Mohawk-Hudson Power Corporation, Niagara Share Corporation, Schoellkopf, Hutton & Pomeroy, Inc., Schoellkopf Securities Corp., and United Gas and Improvement Company.

The directors of the new corporation are: C. S. Brewer, Mohawk-Hudson Co.; A. W. Burchard, vice chairman General Electric Co.; H. I. Harriman, president, New England Power Co.; J. N. Carlile, president Power Corporation of New York; R. K. Ferguson, who is secretary and treasurer of the new company, and W. S. Cummings, W. K. Dick, H. S. Lewis, H. E. Machold, Randall Morgan, C. E. Norris, J. F. Schoellkopf, Jr., Paul A. Schoellkopf, T. J. Walsh and M. S. Wilder. F. L. Carlile is chairman of the board of directors and H. E. Machold president.

This corporation, which is said to have the backing of leading public utilities and electrical generating interests of the United States, now has or will have in the near future inter-connecting transmission lines stretching from Buffalo, N. Y., across New York State and Massachusetts into Boston, also reaching out into the States of Connecticut, Rhode Island and Vermont. This territory served consumed 6,000,000,000 k. w. hours of electrical energy during 1925. This will give some idea of the immense territory to be served by this one corporation.

Locally a connecting link has been built and is now receiving power from the Niagara Falls plant, connecting at Syracuse, N. Y., which point was the eastern end of the Niagara line. This local link in the system is a two-circuit, three-phase line equipped to handle 110,000 volts, connecting at Oneida, N. Y., and was constructed by the Mohawk-Hudson Company.

A significant feature to be noted is that a representative of the General Electric is on the board of directors. What a powerful corporation this is! In every merger noted in this part of the United States you will find the General Electric is a component part. Also it opens a wonderful field for organization of electrical workers. It seems that we should in some way secure more organized jobs in this territory. Undoubtedly each subsidiary company of this corporation will retain their present personnel in regard to officers, and how many of the local companies are union jobs we do not know. But why can't the prospects be looked over and see if we cannot improve conditions for the Brotherhood? When you stop to think that the Power Corporation of New York, the New England Power, the Buffalo, Niagara & Eastern Power, and the International Securities Company serve perhaps the most populous area in the United States and are only one part of this new company it seems that organized electrical workers are far from enjoying the share of work that they should.

There are plenty of non-union jobs in this territory which perhaps could be won over to the Brotherhood if enough intensive work was done both by the members and the International Office. This is not a crack against the International Officers because we know that they cannot do much without co-operation by the membership at large. This may also seem like pretty dry reading, and the same old howl about working conditions, but with the individual small corporations combining into one large interest, the individual electrical worker should see the handwriting on the wall and realize that we must bring the non-union men into the fold and write up more union contracts with employers, so to convince

them of the value of organized electrical workers.

Work has been plentiful during the construction of the new high tension lines and as a rule good wages have been paid. But the problem is, will they continue after construction is completed, and there remains but the maintenance and operation? That is problematical.

We are glad to hear that Brother Adam Smith will soon come back to work and pleased to know that he will be in as good physical condition as before. He had a pretty close call from passing on in the hospital but is recovering fast.

As to attendance at local meetings the majority of the trolley members are conspicuous by their absence. Evidently the last knock at them must have been ignored when they read the *JOURNAL*. At least I have not been balled out for it. So I will hand them another.

The bonding force, composed of R. Force and Clare Geer, have some red hot arguments with Brother Brigham (the sheriff) over the respective merits of West Winfield and Frankfort Hill. The argument still continues.

Would like to hear from locals whose employers are included in the Northeastern Power Corporation as to conditions in their respective cities.

E. W. TERRELL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 45, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Editor:

I submit the following as my contribution for this month and respectfully dedicate it to our employers in the United States and Canada:

We have climbed your icy poles
In rain and sleet and snow;
We have strung your miles of wires
In weather twenty below;
While you sit in your office beside the steam
heat
We wonder if you think of our frozen feet.

We have worked in the pouring rain
To mend your broken line,
While kilowatts jumped our soaking gloves
And ran up and down our spine;
While you sat in your office with rugs and
what not,
We wonder if you cared how wet we got.

We have built your lines over mountain and
dale
And built them exceedingly well,
And the grub we got in car and camp
Only a lineman could tell.
We wonder if you think of the boys on the
line
When you sit down to your chicken and wine.

We have fell and been maimed on your
broken poles,
We have crawled through your deadly
wires,
We have been frozen and numbed in the
wintry blasts
And been burned by the sun's hot fires.
Do you ever give thought to the hardships
we bear
When you're "resting up" on some golf
course fair?

We have let our pal down from the top of
a pole
When tangled he got with the juice,
Knowing we faced the selfsame fate
And need someone to cut us loose.
Do your thoughts go out to your dying men
When figuring your dividends with ink and
pen?

Or the faithful service through heat and
cold,

For naught but a laborer's pay;
No chance to put by a dollar or two
In the bank for a rainy day;
Or the widow bent over the sewing machine
While your wife rides out in her fine limousine?

We wonder if you think we are men like
you,
Of flesh and blood and bone,
Facing the selfsame task as you
Of supporting a wife and home;
We wonder if you think or if you care
Whether our homes are furnished or bare?

We wonder what are your innermost
thoughts
As you watch the dividends grow,
If you think at all of the men who toil
Through rain and sleet and snow,
Shackled in chains like serfs of old,
Bound by the lust for power and gold.

Well, we have been thinking and this is our
thought,
We'll stand shoulder to shoulder, man to
man,
Fighting until the very last ditch
Your so-called American plan,
Because we know our only salvation
Is banding together in our own organiza-
tion.

And when the happy day shall come
When you shall see the right,
And grant us what we really earn
Then we'll give up the fight.
And to speed the cause along we'll slip this
thought to you,
You may have brains and all the coin, but
we are humans, too.

R. W.,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 46, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

Local Union No. 46 on the air again. We have new A and B batteries in Brother Louis Benedetti, president, and Brother James, pardon me, "Jimmy" Hicks, vice president. Our old tuning coil, the executive board, tried and true, remains the same. Financial Secretary Luther Thomas, Treasurer Art Esselbach and Business Representative Bill Wooley also hold over for the year 1926.

We are much pleased personally and find the Brothers of Local Union No. 46 likewise over the change in the style and make-up of the *JOURNAL*. It is a magazine now that is a pleasure to read. The educational articles and constructive hints should be a big help in convincing our members there is something in being an electrical worker besides the number of outlets one can chuck in a day. The magazine and women's sections should do a lot toward interesting our home folks in our efforts to uplift our craft. It is a real treat to read through the correspondence, to note the wide variety of subjects covered and the style of the various writers; we generally leave off this section with regret that every local is not represented.

We sincerely hope the *JOURNAL* will soon be in a position to give us a section devoted to that most fascinating and entertaining branch of our craft, radio. [It's here, bo.—Editor's note.]

Seattle has enjoyed a very fine summer all winter, and it was unfortunate that the annual building slump had to take place with such weather on. Let us hope that in retaliation the summer's work will have us calling for help.

We have noted with a great deal of personal as well as fraternal pleasure the increase in the membership of Local Union No. 46 from the City Lighting Department and the return of the old No. 77 to the linemen's local and its increase in membership. There is nothing like association to lead us to understand each other's problems.

Seattle is now in the throes of a municipal election and as usual things center pretty much around our light plant. Among the major issues is the question: What shall the next step on the Skagit be? The ultimate possible development is 1,000,000 horsepower. To all appearances the question will settle itself in favor of a three-plant plan of development, this being some \$15,000,000 cheaper than the two-plant plan previously fostered by the head of the department. This is the course recommended by an engineering commission which recently reported to the city council. Your humble servant obtained a great deal of pleasure from this feature of the report, for it was over an attempt to put this plan across that I lost my position in the City Lighting Department in 1920. Any Brother desiring to confirm this statement need but look at the Seattle Union Record for February 27 and 28, 1920.

This brings me to a question I have long wanted to ask the Brothers throughout the country: What should the electrical workers expect from municipal ownership?

You, Brother scribes, tell us what you think about it.

CHARLES GALLANT.

L. U. NO. 47, SIOUX CITY, IOWA

Editor:

As a first attempt permit me to quote a few words of Lincoln's speech on slavery, July 1, 1854, viz: "As labor is the common burden of our race; so the efforts of some to shift their share of the burden onto others is the great durable curse of the race."

Lincoln was right. You can plainly see by those few lines just why a certain man was elected press secretary.

The officers for the year are Charles Davis, president; H. Wilson, vice president; F. E. Hughs, financial secretary; J. E. Johnson, recording secretary; H. Toms, first inspector; A. H. McFee, second inspector; A. Forbes, foreman; trustees, B. F. French, H. L. Rudy, A. H. McFee.

Will Brothers working for the United Gas and Improvement Co., kindly inform Local Union No. 47, Box 102, Sioux City, Iowa, what working conditions they have and if there are any closed shops.

I wish to state here, this is an open-shop job but the linemen are all card men so that helps some. Work has been fair here this winter, also looks good for spring and summer.

Any Brother coming this way, please bring your traveler. The latch string is always out at the Labor Temple, first and third Tuesdays of each month.

G. L. SPARROW,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 65, BUTTE, MONT.

Editor:

The purpose of this letter is to show wages and conditions in Montana, and some adjoining states, but more especially of Butte, Mont., our own home town.

Some time ago the Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Burlington railroads took up an intensive advertisement plan, setting forth the wonderful resources and future possibilities of Montana, Idaho, and Washington.

In like manner the Butte Chamber of Commerce, other civic bodies, the press, and, in fact, "we all" boasted for Butte. By these combined efforts it was thought—and the wish was father to the thought—that prosperity would follow. (That the present Florida boom, the Klondike, and all other booms rolled into one, would be as nothing compared to the prosperity that would follow.) We knew and still know that our country is the most prosperous of any nation in the world. But prosperity is a relative term that needs careful definition. Everyone knows that in comparison with European countries, we are prosperous. Can it be truly said that the wage earner is in as prosperous condition as the statistics of wealth would suggest? The fact that some workmen have automobiles and radios should not obscure the question.

It is thought by some that one of the very important features inimical to local conditions is the low prevailing wage scale. Others contend that by reason of Butte being a copper mining camp, and copper being low in price, that the wages incident to the industry must also be necessarily low, a theory not concurred in by all those directly concerned. One school of thought advances the argument that all productive industry should pay a saving wage and no industry should survive that does not pay a saving wage.

Butte, Mont., is the origin and home of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company, the largest company of its kind in the world. It has the same relative importance to copper that Mr. Gary has to steel, that Red Grange has to football.

This leads up to a new phase, a new cycle. What will that next phase be? The Rev. Dr. John A. Ryan, director of the department of social action of the N. C. W. C., in a Lincoln Day address before the Cleveland Forum said: "We are approaching a condition of society in which the great masters of industry will be permitted to do about what they please, on the theory that such a policy is the best for the common good. Possibly this is the kind of society that we want in this country, but it is not the kind that made and kept America free. It is emphatically not the kind of society that committed the destinies of the country to the custody of Abraham Lincoln."

The Montana Power Company, which controls and supplies all of the electric power in Montana for mills, mines, smelters, and the Milwaukee Railroad Company, are paying their electricians over the state \$6.50 per day, and lower in some parts of the state. The Anaconda Copper Mining Company, whose holdings we have already stated, are paying in Butte, Mont., \$5.50 per day.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company in this state are paying \$6.50 per day. A committee just met the telephone company and tried for more wages, but it seems that the A. T. & T. Company are getting too poor and cannot afford to pay what anyone would contend is a living or saving wage. But to read over their last annual report, where they quote money in the millions and are appropriating more millions for this year and still cannot pay any of it to the people who are earning the big dividends for them, and so it goes on. At this time we believe the employees of the Montana Power Company and the Butte Electric Railway Company are going to try to force their demands. Our next clipping to you will tell the tale.

It is our belief that it has been difficult for the executives of many of our great corporations to realize that service to the public is the prime reason for corporate existence. Some of them still fail to see it,

and to that extent will strife and strikes continue.

A wage increase at this time would contribute a great deal to our prosperity and tend to lessen business depression.

"The underpaid producer means the limited consumer. Increased wage scales mean increased markets."—National Republic, organ of the National Republican Party.

We sympathize with you, Brother J. E. McDonald, in having to listen to "the united front" arguments. Let only these attest who have had experience. Isn't it silly for factions to be quarreling over something they all claim and none have? Happily with us, all such emotional arguments are over, we hope, for all time.

Now, Brothers, in writing finis, we wish to leave this thought with you as we began, that the news from Local Union No. 65, like the news from China, or Syria, which is generally bad and frequently worse, still shows no sign of improvement. The prevailing wage scale here seems to be a fixed quantity.

JAMES M. DUVAL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 76, TACOMA, WASH.

Editor:

To begin with, I owe ye Editor an apology for being so ungenerous as to think he had left out my communication from this local for January. It was in as large as life in the February issue, so I take it all back and apologize most humbly.

Our new JOURNAL certainly looks good and is a credit to our organization. Let us hope all the boys will see to it that every member receives his copy. By the boys, I mean the ones who are active in the affairs of their local unions. Well, as to our local news, things are still quiet, no jobs offering, no companies wanting men, and several "on the bricks." We in No. 76 are engaged at the present time in an active organization campaign. Brother Art Hellar is trying to line up the contractors and also the men. Strange that a lot of work has to be done with our own members, some of whom seem to think the local is a dangerous place to come to, especially on meeting night.

Brother Tom Vickers paid us a short visit this month and reports things along the Pacific coast in pretty good shape. Lots of places getting the \$10 scale and a tendency

This is an age of engineering construction. It is, or rather it fore-shadows, the golden age of the engineer. His successes and attainments have led him to view hopefully hitherto totally unattainable things, and in consequence his problems are becoming increasingly difficult. At no time has such boldness been shown in attacking the problems of nature for the benefit of mankind, and it is the engineer in one guise or another who is behind the attack. His aim almost invariably is something which is ultimately for the advancement of humanity.

Engineering should be considered of highest rank among the professions. No engineer need apologize for his calling. He should feel the greatest pride in it, for it may be said that it is the very heart and soul of material progress.

—B. G. LAMME,
Late Chief Engineer.

Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co.,
East Pittsburgh, Pa.

for the five-day week. Tom, be it known to you slaves of the wire in the East, is V. P. for the Pacific District, No. 7.

The weather has been ideal this last month; lots of sunshine, spring all around, blue birds and robins, but somehow I get no kick out of it when the old family larder is not being regularly refilled. What to do to keep our members working all the time, or most of the time? Give a thought, Brothers, we must tackle this thing sooner or later. There seems to be a tendency in some quarters for some sort of unemployment insurance. Myself would prefer shorter hours and more equitable distribution of the men, such as sending a bunch into places where large projects are under way, instead of letting these fellows break in new men all the time, such as we know to be done at times. This, of course, implies more organization work be carried on.

Sooner or later we will have to tackle the organization of the many thousands engaged in the manufacture of electrical equipment. The electric industry is growing greater all the time. The owners of same are very strong, well entrenched behind enormous capitalization, everything coming their way, except here and there a municipal light plant pointing the way to still greater possibilities along these lines.

Already we see signs of awakening interest in the problem not only by our Brotherhood but by many others, not all working people, either. Can we organize these men and women in these great plants? Would it be advisable even to try it? Eventually it will be done, but how and when? Just at present the powers that be in the labor movement are giving a good deal of thought to the automobile industry, where a similar condition exists. Seems to me they are mindful of the Irishman who grabbed a large and savage bear by the tail one time. He couldn't let go because he dare not, and to hang on was impossible. To reason with the bear was out of the question. So it left him in a helluva fix.

We need to give these matters attention. Lots of information is available in our public libraries, in our government statistics, in the publications of our labor movement. No one need be ignorant of the numbers employed in our industry and the ownership of same, all of which is good to know.

There is a great deal of hydro-electric development projected throughout here at present, notably the electrification of the Great Northern Railway and the C. P. R. in Canada. Various others, such as the Priest's Rapids, supposed to be fathomed by the G. E. Co., upon which \$140,000,000 will eventually be spent. None of this is ready so far. It may be that I will not be P. S. for No. 76 much longer, as it may be necessary to move. At any rate I have decided, without going into caucus with anybody, to write each month to the WORKER this year (if the chief scribe will print it).

Lou McIntosh, our treasurer, has got a new car. You will observe the wisdom of choosing a McIntosh to look after the money. However, Lou does not wear kilts. Shorty Morrisette got mixed up in a Ford down near the Pacific Ocean. The Ford upset but Shorty didn't wait—he landed first in a bush. Art Kellar, our B. R., is wearing out the typewriter. A lawyer has nothing on Art when it comes to presenting a brief. I wonder why they call it a brief anyway.

ANDY,
Press Secretary.

New Jersey Federation of Labor is out to slap a ban on night work for women. It also will strive for the right of peaceful picketing.

L. U. NO. 79, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

International Representative J. E. McCadden was in our midst for a couple of weeks at our request, and immediately proceeded to get busy on an important matter that had been hanging fire for more than a year, and was successful in opening negotiations that may be to our ultimate benefit, only to learn that circumstances prevail that make it necessary to defer further real action until after March 8, when we can expect something of a definite nature. As to our visit to the mayor, that case also met with delay, owing to the regrettable incident of illness in the mayor's immediate family, as well as of his Honor personally. This matter however, can be attended to locally, and with co-operation.

Right now we wish to notify our membership that for real, sure and certain, our local by-laws are being revised, and we want to cover every situation and condition that we have, that may arise in our immediate jurisdiction. The by-laws committee cannot have every condition or situation in mind, so it earnestly invites any suggestions from members.

If you still have any interest in your union for the "Luvamike" come down to the hall and help to run it, but if you have allowed yourself to be weaned from it, by the same token, don't be paying dues under false pretenses—what with the amount of business being conducted, change of officers, transferring of ledger pages, getting insurance data on our membership (thanks to the International Office for these valuable statements), adjusting the new functioning local executive board to some regularity, and with other petty annoyances, have kept the officers hopping—notwithstanding all this we will try to get a few lines to the WORKER each month, and if you don't care to read it yourself, why just have your wife read it and she may jog your memory as to just how you are protecting her interests after you have gone beyond or below.

We regret the delaying circumstances that have forced the departure of our International Representative J. E. McCadden for Florida. Many thanks, Brother Jim, and we wish you every success.

After a successful operation for appendicitis, Brother Dan Sheehan is back to work. Brothers Pat McDermott and "Bill" Juneau are also back in harness. Brother Edwin P. Fohl has also successfully recovered from a very unfortunate circumstance and we were very agreeably surprised to have one of the real old-timers blow in on us this month, in the person of "Al" Burdett (by traveler). "Al" wants to know if Local No. 500, San Antonio, Texas, received his letter from Syracuse, N. Y., and will they please answer to address given and with the desired information.

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 104, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

As the winter is dragging itself along into the spring and no signs of warm weather, work is rather slack, all the public service corporations are laying off men, and I am told that you can't buy a job around Boston at present. All our meetings are well attended as this is the time, for the next few months that our contracts must be ironed out and got ready for signing. So let us hope that our committees will profit by recent experience and leave no joker in any of our contracts.

And, by the way, officers and committees can't do much with employers unless they

have the united support of every man in the local, so be loyal to the men who are doing your work and show the firms you work for that your back is against the wall and you are ready to fight if need be for your just dues.

D. A. McGILLIVRAY,
Financial Secretary.

L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Editor:

As I have a clean slate so far this year, I will now endeavor to keep it so.

The picture, "Labor's Reward," was here on the 24th. It was a very instructive picture, but there are so many of the dues-paying members in the various unions that don't want to be enlightened on such matters, why they just simply stayed away. They seem to think that when they pay their dues, that is all there is to it. "Let George do it," is their motto. There was only a small attendance. The Central Body had a band of twenty-five pieces, and marched from their hall to the armory. About forty of our members attended. Wake up, Brothers, be active; demand the union label on everything you purchase. You are then helping the other union men and women, and the same time helping yourself and your own craft. Demand the union label on everything you buy.

On Friday evening, March 26, we held our annual banquet and dance. It was a grand affair. About 140 sat at the tables and enjoyed the feed.

The tables were nicely arranged, with carnations and roses in center of each. Each table was set for 10, 16 tables all told. They would all have been filled if so many were not laid up with the flu. Here is the menu:

Cream of Tomato Soup		
Saltines		
Olives	Sweet Pickles	Celery
	Swiss Steak	
	Cream Mashed Potatoes	
	Hot Rolls	Green Peas
	Lettuce Salad with Russian Dressing	
	Cottage Cheese	
Whole Wheat Bread		White Bread
	Pumpkin Pie with Whipped Cream	
	Coffee	

Mayor Samuel A. Carlson addressed the diners. Mr. Hake, president of the Contractors and Dealers' Association, next spoke. One of the electrical inspectors was the next speaker. Then Brother Arthur Bennett, representing the Brotherhood, spoke, and his remarks certainly hit the mark. Brother Bennett made a very forceful speech and it was well taken by everyone present; in fact, all the talks were good.

Local Union No. 106 and the committee here wish to thank the G. O. for sending Brother Bennett. Also we thank Brother Bennett for his able address and extend a standing invitation to come to Local Union No. 106 any time he is in this vicinity.

Now for more serious topics. The agreement committees (inside and outside) are out working on new agreements and will report more in next month's WORKER. By-law committee is also drawing up new by-laws. So it behooves all the members to be present at all the meetings for the next few months to act on these committees' reports as they are brought in. If not they can forever hold their peace.

Work is fair here, everybody working (inside and out), with prospects bright for the future.

Our meetings are well attended. We have about 50 per cent attendance.

Here is a good story on one of the executive board members who falls off the

water wagon occasionally: His wife lets all the air out of the tires on his Baby Lincoln, locks the steering wheel, locks the doors on the coupe, and hides the key. That is one way to keep her erring hubby at home. He has been on his good behavior for about a month now. This Brother also has some very fine registered police dog puppies for sale—enough said.

I see Local Union No. 45 finally got a letter in the March WORKER. More power to you, Bobby! Come again and let us know more about the working conditions in Local Union No. 45, now that one company employing your members is in our territory, and we may want to make a joint agreement. Hello, Bob Leslie, of Local Union No. 83! How are you? Some of your old friends of Local Union No. 106 would like to hear from you.

Next meetings of Local Union No. 106, after this letter is printed, April 19 and May 3. All members please attend these as business of importance pertaining to your interest will be discussed.

Work has slowed up some in the inside game, but prospects are bright for the summer.

The night school for helpers is going along nicely, but it is a hard job to get some of the helpers to attend. They don't seem to realize what they are missing. Let the girls alone for a couple of nights a week. Remember the old saying, never run after a street car or a woman, there will be another one along in a few minutes.

Brother Tom Crone is still confined to his home under the doctor's care. Brother Crone is one of the charter members of Local No. 106. He is one of the old war horses, that has helped make it possible for you to enjoy the good conditions you have today. Brother Shorty is at the country home at Dewittville, still on his back. He was in the general hospital here for eight months. If any of you members drive out that way in your car stop and see him and cheer him up. Brother F. J. Harding is the whole cheese in Randolph and it behooves every lineman that goes down there to have his card. Enough said.

George Burt is selling a line of union made shirts and overalls, so if you are in the market for them see what he has before you go elsewhere. Edward Jorgensen is doing fine in his garage at work with Everett St. Falconer. When in need of repairs for your car give him a call and you will get good results, and know that a union man is doing your repair work.

W. R. M.,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 110, ST. PAUL, MINN.

(By Telegraph.)

Editor:

The annual "Feed and Gabfest" of the Citizens Alliance, that malignant disease that has afflicted St. Paul for the past few years, was held recently. About this time of the year, some of the old supporters of this illusion get weak-kneed and some out-of-town talent is imported to revive the backsliders. They tell stories about how terrible conditions are where the unions enforce the closed shop and how thankful they should be for the open shop and praising Ernie Davidson and his slingers for their heroic efforts in behalf of the citizens of St. Paul.

It was during the lockout of the Typographical Union of this city about four years ago that one of his slingers made a mistake and attacked a professor in one of the schools here, taking him for Brother John Klaus of that union, who was very active at that time. The slugger was ar-

rested and sent to prison and the connection of this man with the Citizens Alliance given a good airing.

This year in order to prove that the open shop, which had begun to look like a mirage to some contractors, was really an oasis, speakers were secured from Milwaukee and Cleveland. They painted terrible pictures of what the unions had done to put these cities on the bum, and how woe-stricken the entire situation was there, and what a wonderful place St. Paul will be if the open shop could only be made to stick. A wonderful place for rats, yes, a grave yard.

It is possible that some of the weaker brethren of this organization actually believe this bull and speed on for another year hoping to reach that paradise that has been promised them, which we know is sooner or later going to evaporate into thin air and is nothing more than a mirage that the inner circle of the open shoppers are pointing to in order to persuade other employers to follow.

We feel quite certain that where the closed shop is in practice that the contractors are making money and that the workers are living better. We would like to hear of a city in the country with a closed shop where such conditions do not prevail. We don't know of any.

No such conditions, however, are apparent in St. Paul, either for the workers or the employers. We want to speak particularly about the electrical contractors of this city, we come in contact with them daily and know their conditions. They have gone along with the open shop movement, but this venture has not been at all profitable for them. Conditions have been getting worse right along, some of them have been forced out of business, and the rest are just getting by, wondering what tomorrow will bring. The credit standing of most of them is nil. This winter there has been a cry go up from many of them that conditions were rotten and something ought to be done to make things right again.

In order that the reader may understand conditions in St. Paul better we wish to give a little history of the trade for the past few years. For ten years or more prior to 1921, the electrical workers had an agreement with the contractors; the contractors were making money and the journeymen were getting along fairly well. During this period members of the union were forbidden to do electrical contracting for themselves as long as the contractors lived up to their agreement. At no time during this period was the union unreasonable in its demands and we can see no good reason why they took the stand about which we are to speak.

In February, 1921, some one had persuaded the contractors that there was a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow and the way to get it was to go open shop and cut the wages of their men. During that month an ultimatum was sent to the electrical workers of this city that on and after a certain date, they were going to run open shop and that wages would no longer be \$1.00 per hour but that eighty cents would be the prevailing scale.

The electrical workers of this city resisted this lockout to the best of their ability. The members were as loyal as the average under similar conditions. A long struggle ensued and the members took various means of getting by until a settlement could be made. It so happened that the city ordinance provided that any one with a journeyman license could take out permits to do electrical work. Many mem-

bers who had previously never thought of doing work for themselves began to do contracting and before the summer was over the city was swarming with electrical contractors. This condition has continued more or less ever since.

Discontent and the unfaith of disillusion have made us mad. So in a material world we are worshipping material things. With ideals juked and vision smashed the people are perishing. Of course that is an over-statement. Of course the Divine fire still burns in the human heart unquenchable, but it is making mighty little light these days.

—WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE.

fort to organize all hydro linemen. Windsor, we sure are with you in this respect and will do everything to help the good cause.

I was talking to a fellow tonight who said he thought he saw Ernie Ingles in town, but seeing is believing, so I will wait till I see him. I believe the inside men are looking for him. Is Jack Noble still in Toronto? I haven't heard of him for a long time.

I would like to know if Irish Donaldson is in Cleveland, Ohio, and how he is getting along. We sure would like to hear from the old boys who went away from Local No. 120. We never forget them. Don't forget, boys, this is the year, 1926, London Centennial and Old Boys' Celebration. Come one, come all, we sure are waiting to have a look at you once again.

D. L. NEWTON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 145, ROCK ISLAND, MO-LINE AND DAVENPORT

Editor:

This is, as yet, a little early to offer any guess on just what conditions of building will be here during the coming summer, but we hope things will liven up to a great degree in another thirty days. Of course right now is the dullest part of the whole season here, as well as in other localities, but we hope things will take a turn for the better in the near future, not only for ourselves here but for all everywhere connected with the building industry.

Brother H. H. Broach was with us for one evening the fore part of March. He gave us a very interesting and instructive talk, not only in the Brotherhood affairs alone but also on a question that a great many of us give very little, if any, thought, namely insurance, and particularly the insurance offered to the members and others from our own organization.

And now as housecleaning time draws near and the little garden spot needs turning over it behooves me either to lend a hand or make myself scarce in and about this particular address. So I will bring this to a close and seek more comfortable and pleasant quarters.

Yours till the kitchen sinks.

R. L. NAYLOR.

L. U. NO. 151, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Editor:

We must compliment you on the new JOURNAL, it certainly is a big improvement over the old one and all the Brothers I have spoken to like it very much.

The electrical workers of San Francisco lost another old-time member in the death of Brother Gene Rush, of Local No. 6, who died this month. Brother Rush had the honor of being the first president of our electrical workers' local in San Francisco in 1894, I think it was, and his counsel was always sought on affairs for the benefit of the I. B. E. W. He was also president of Local No. 6 at the time of his death, although he had not been able to attend meetings for several months.

Anyone coming to San Francisco now desiring a taxi cab can call the first one they see and be sure of getting a strictly union outfit. The taxi drivers had a strike here some four years ago. The Yellow Cab Co. was the largest one here; they declared for the non-union shop, all drivers employed on a percentage basis. Several small concerns signed up with the Chauffeurs Union, among them the Checker Taxi Co.,

L. U. NO. 120, LONDON, ONT.

Editor:

Just to let you know that we are still here, but it sure is hard to do it at times. Our one big trouble is to get the dues. It seems to be the same old story, you can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink. But tonight we had our regular meeting and the crowd was small as usual, but we had a real good meeting at that, and we are going to get our shoulders to the wheel just a little harder.

We received a letter from Local No. 773, Windsor, Ont., about a Province-wide ef-

the next largest. Through the efforts of the union and friends of organized labor, the Checker Co., built up to about 125 cabs, was cutting into the Yellow Co. so hard that they finally consolidated as the Yellow and Checker Taxi Cab Co. Then the Yellow Co. signed up and had all their drivers join the Chauffeurs. The next report was that the Yellow Co. had signed an agreement with the Auto Mechanics local for their entire repair shop. It was reported at the San Francisco Labor Council last Friday night that on account of all the Yellow Taxi Co. drivers who had been eating at two of the largest unfair restaurants in the city, after joining the union being instructed not to patronize those restaurants any more, but to find a union place to eat, the manager of these places had asked the Culinary Workers under what conditions they could unionize their restaurants, so it looks like consolidation not only helped the Chauffeurs, but the Auto Mechanics and is in a fair way to help the Culinary Workers. All through the fight put up by the organized taxi drivers.

It looks now as though Hetch Hetchy Power will be brought into the city by the city as the board of supervisors have set aside \$20,000 with instructions to the city engineers to make the necessary survey of right-of-way for that purpose. The evaluation proceedings of the properties of the Pacific Gas and Electric Co., and the Great Western Power Co., are going on now before the State R. R. Commission, but not much progress. If the city builds their line and a step down station, starts to build a distributing plant, it may help the cause along. There are a lot of people in favor of the city going into the power business, to hear them talk, still they throw a monkey wrench in the machinery every chance they get. Work here very good, everyone seems to be working, not many looking for work.

C. D. MULL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 159, MADISON, WIS.

Editor:

First I want to congratulate whoever is responsible for the new WORKER. It sure is a big improvement over the old one and I for one like it 100 per cent better.

Things are decidedly quiet here in the "Four Lake City" at present. Most of our boys are working just about enough to pay the landlord and grocer, with the exception of our "Honorable Supervisor" (in other words, business agent), Brother Harry Fielman; who is putting in his full 44 hours a week, watching the jobs we have, and running the wheels off that new Star Six trying to find jobs for the Brothers out of work.

By the way, if any of the Brothers should at any time visit our beautiful (?) city, just mosey down to the Labor Temple between 8 and 9 a. m. or 12:30 to 2 p. m., ask for Fielman, and after introducing yourself, just casually say: "I hear you are driving a Star Six; how do you like it?" Then listen to him spout. He's sure married to that wagon. All joking aside, though, the aforementioned Harry Fielman is a real go-getter. In addition to being a real business agent, he is also an "organizing fool." He's not only organizing everyone doing any kind of electrical work, such as the linemen and service men for the Madison Gas and Electric Company, battery service men and garage mechanics; but he's using his spare time in lining up the filling station operators and a few other trades and professions that ought to be organized. Through his efforts the local Checker Cab Company is now 100 per cent

union, and the truck drivers have an organization.

At one of our meetings a short time ago we voted to put the label on every installation, so that when a man goes out to hang fixtures or do any other work in a building built this year, he can assure himself that the electrical work is union. The labels will be put somewhere on the meter board; paper or transfer labels for residence work, and small jobs, and brass ones for the bigger jobs, stores, apartments, etc.

Our city code is undergoing a revision at the present writing. When the battle is over, and the new book appears, we're hoping that Madison will have an all-metal code, and as Brother Art Lundholm said one night, "We won't have to pound them—knobs."

Some of us here are very much afraid that we may have to elect a new financial secretary, as the present holder of that job, Brother A. H. Nelson, is a candidate for alderman in the fifth ward. After he is elected, of course, an alderman can't be expected to associate with common wire pushers so, in that case, we will be out one perfectly good financial secretary. Will some one please suggest something?

A. W. BAHR,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

Our local committee met a committee of our contractors last week and settled on our last year's agreement for another year and everybody seems satisfied with the result.

As I am now connected with the Safety Committee of the Building Trades Council and secretary of the Industrial Safety Council of the Wyoming Valley, I don't get much of shop news, but will work out a plan with our boys to get the dope to me which will be of interest.

Our local is following out the request of President Green of the A. F. of L., and our president, James Noonan, to co-operate on the safety movement and we appreciate the co-operation of Brother Bugnizet in inserting our safety articles in the JOURNAL.

We want to be as good safety unionists as Local 309 of East St. Louis reports in the March WORKER, that they are. We will include in our local news reports of progress made in our safety work.

Work here at present is slow but the able work now being done by our B. A., Brother Mosely, is keeping the idle list to a reasonable minimum as the reaction is now approaching from the effect of the miner's strike. Our Brahl relief fund is growing slowly. We gave his wife a check for \$250 last week. Our heartfelt thanks to those who helped so far.

W. F. BARBER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 169, FRESNO, CALIF.

Editor:

We are now proud of the WORKER magazine. Can't be beat.

Here is the list of officers for the year: President, Thomas McMain; vice president, R. B. Guillerson; financial secretary, L. W. Larsen; recording secretary, C. A. Eldred; treasurer, W. J. Helnard; first inspector, Ray Higgins; second inspector, Alex Small; foreman, K. R. Hall; trustee for three years, A. M. Mercer; trustee for two years, Geo. Marker; press secretary, K. R. Hall.

We are all working in our local and hope to continue. We took in a new member at the last meeting, Charles Slatten. We are coming, sure but slow. There are five

gangs and two brush trucks running, and fairly busy, but look for a big layoff soon. The S. J. L. & P. usually keep the old heads around and the Rat Scissor-Bills get the run.

Spring weather is out now, so are shedding our coats. We have not had any of the boys come through this way lately, only an old-head, Slim Hulbert; he had been sick but was feeling better and was heading north.

Say, fellows, there is a good old boy going east with a traveler from here, No. 169. A good scout and an old fighter for conditions and he is right, boys—Tom Brandenburg. Do your best for him.

Say, fellows, how about the group insurance that is coming to the locals? We think it is fine. Would like to hear from all of the other locals on it through the WORKER. We have written to the head office for a little more information concerning some of the little details. Would like to hear every local's opinion on it.

Work may pick up here later. Will always try to keep the boys out of bread and beans in line for anything that may come up.

K. R. HALL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 184, GALESBURG, ILL.

Editor:

I have just received the March issue of the JOURNAL and have had only time to glance over same, but from the looks of it the contents are going to be interesting, from cover to cover. In reply to Bachie, wish to say I do not get over to Peoria very often, but the next time I do will look up Holly and give him the said stamps for that letter you are waiting for. The old burg is not the same Peoria of your young days, Bachie. Never was there a greater city in the U. S. A. than it not so many years back, but Mr. Volstead put the big smack on Peoria.

By the time this is seen in print the country will know that Illinois has a new Senator in the person of Frank L. Smith, present chairman of the Illinois Commerce Commission.

Local Union No. 184 is starting out on an organizing campaign which we hope will be successful. We are holding an open meeting this coming Monday. We have sent a letter and organizing material to all non-union electrical workers in the county whose names we could get. This enclosed letter is what we are using, and I am sending it in to be published, for this is a good idea for locals, and I think it will get results. In the next issue of the JOURNAL will tell you more about the success of this plan. We hope at least to have a few more members by that time.

Work has not opened up here yet in the building line, but we expect it to with a little good weather. It has only been the last month or so that our wiremen have been on part time this winter—not so bad for this city. The linemen have had pretty steady work all winter, nothing rushing, though. This branch of the trade is where we are directing our organizing campaign. They need it the most, but at the same time we are going after the wiremen also.

R. W. MAZE,
Press Secretary.

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF
ELECTRICAL WORKERS
Local Union, No. 184
Galesburg, Ill.

Greeting:

Mr. Electrical Worker, I wonder if you have ever stopped to consider the benefits

and protection that the INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS can give to you and your family, not only the protection of the union, but we also have an insurance policy that covers your total disability and death to help take care of your dependents after you have passed on into the life beyond.

Our union is one of the best, biggest and most powerful in the American Federation of Labor. If all men working in the electrical industry would join our Brotherhood there would be no question of low wages and poor conditions. We could demand and receive our own price for work performed and have the best conditions of any trade in the world. May we ask you, fellow worker, to join our ranks at a small initiation fee and a small sum per month dues which covers your insurance also.

We will be pleased to explain to you and give you any information you may desire about our Brotherhood if you will kindly write or see our secretary, who will be pleased to explain to you the advantage of becoming a union electrical worker.

Local Union, No. 184, I. B. E. W.,
Galesburg, Ill.

A. W. MAZE, Secretary,
240 South Prairie Street.

L. U. NO. 188, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Editor:

On the seventh of the month I ran across Brother J. L. Platt, of Beaver Dam Road, Asheville, N. C., who resided here several years ago and was employed by the light company. He asked about the different boys who were here at that time and also working here now. He had brought his wife here for the last rites and services we can render to anyone on this earth. It is with sincere regret that I am letting you know of Brother Platt's great loss, great indeed, for he has been left with several small children without the hand of the mother who guides us out of our troubles and tribulations while on this vale of tears. I know Brother Platt will have the heartfelt sympathy of the Brotherhood at large in this his great loss.

On the evening of February 9 we had with us Mrs. Kate Richards O'Hare, the noted woman criminologist, who gave her famous lecture, "The Challenge of the Prison," at Alva Gage Memorial Hall (Unitarian Church) under the auspices of the Central Labor Union, assisted by religious and social service groups. Copies of "Prison Labor for Private Profit," survey and report on the prison labor situation, were submitted to the joint committee on prison labor of the union-made Garment Manufacturers' Association of America and the United Garment Workers of America. Under the section head, "Winners and Losers," she says, these win: Prison labor contractors, unscrupulous politicians and chain stores. These lose: Manufacturers, jobbers, retail merchants, consumers, honest public officials, taxpayers, organized labor, unorganized labor, farmers, prisoners and prisoners' families.

Mrs. O'Hare's talk took in the manufacture of Prince Albert tobacco and Camel cigarettes in penitentiaries by prison labor, also work shirts and other working apparel sold by chain stores.

Our president, W. H. ("Bill") Sandifer, is sure handling the gavel with speed and precision and you certainly have to abide by the rules if you have anything to say. Here's luck to our president and success in office.

On Sunday, March 21, we had a visitor here whom I would have liked more of the Brothers here to have heard. This young man, Clarence G. Strippy, son of Brother W. H. Strippy, has just passed his twentieth

birthday and will graduate from Piedmont College, Waycross, Ga., in May. He will then enter Mercer University in the fall to complete his study for the ministry. The university is located at Macon, Ga. Rev. C. G. Strippy spoke a few words of greeting to the Baraca class of the Citadel Square Baptist Church, which meets at 10 a. m., and then went to the First Baptist Church, one of Charleston's historical churches, and delivered the morning sermon. He also preached that night, at which time the writer was able to be present, and heard a powerful and wonderful sermon on the "Power of the Hands, Part of God's Handiwork." I am also glad to say I had the pleasure of shaking hands with Reverend Strippy after the services, and if this young man should be able to come back to Charleston again, would be glad to have all the boys come out and hear him.

R. J. C. EDWARDS,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

The first act on the program is to correct an assertion of Gleason's Local Union No. 224, wherein I am accused to being the instigator in an attempt to corrupt these columns with a rogues' gallery for scribblers.

For his edification I refer him to page 251 of the 1925 March WORKER, where he will find that the suggestion was made by the ex-press secretary of Local Union No. 53, that worthy critic, and promptly vetoed by me on page 343 of the April issue.

Now, I am not camera shy, but the idea of having my map scattered promiscuous like throughout the country is not to my liking. For instance, some gazabo might get hold of it and say: "So that's the bird who's been raving so much for the past few years. Why, I knew him when he didn't have a dime; in fact, loaned him a thousand-mile shirt once, and the son of a gun didn't even return the buttons." No, old top, it's best to let sleeping dogs alone. What some folks don't see won't hurt 'em none.

There isn't a durn thing new or startling going on around here, but we expect to have plenty of release for the May issue, both outfits included.

Was sorry to see some of the special correspondents left out. Reckon that Tip and Smoot will have to be sworn in as regular, honest-to-goodness knights of the pen. The crop of writers was large and their efforts excellent. Am afraid to say too much about

How many millions of people come into, and go out of the world, ignorant of themselves, and of the world they have lived in. . . . The world is certainly a great and stately volume of natural things; and may be not improperly styled the hieroglyphics of a better. But, alas! how very few leaves of it do we seriously turn over. This ought to be the subject of the education of our youth, who, at twenty, when they should be fit for business, know little or nothing about it.

—WILLIAM PENN.

it for fear that the outburst was only spasmodic, but I sure hope that the number increases. By the way, "Hash Brown," your old friend, Danny Moy, sends his best regards. He quit walking the ties and sticks and is now battin' out his 12 per as a dirty ole ironworker. However, he still retains his skill as a cartoonist, and when Goody retires I aim to place Dan's name before the house.

The Atlantic City bozos who attended No. 269's little love feast returned home safely and a good time was had by all. Was sorry that I could not accept the kind "invite," but hope to be able to be on the job the next time.

In case the big story breaks for May, I might need more than my allotted 500. Therefore am calling it a day, with hopes of a compromise with ye Editor—you know, buddy, 50-50—huh! or maybe 75-90 plus.

BACHIE.

L. U. NO. 213, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Editor:

This month's letter was suggested to me by an item in our local newspaper under the caption of "Twenty years ago in Vancouver."

"Linemen, groundmen, and insidemen, in the employ of the B. C. Telephone Co., have stopped work in sympathy with the striking telephone operators.

"Service has not been interrupted by the trouble."

I thought there must be some ancient history which would be worth while looking into and retailing through the medium of the JOURNAL.

I took the matter up with Teddy Morrison, who is a charter member of L. U. No. 213, and he gave me the following information. Shortly after L. U. No. 213 had been organized, the linemen, groundmen, etc., endeavored to negotiate an agreement with the phone company for \$3.50 and an eight hour day. This was in 1903. The rate asked was an increase of one dollar per day with a two hour reduction in the working day.

The company refused to consider the matter and the negotiations culminated in a strike.

As soon as the telephone operators were aware of the situation they figured they could help out the boys with whom they danced and generally had a good time. They immediately took off their head sets and forsook the switchboard.

The strike lasted about three weeks when the company was forced to come to terms with the men on the basis of \$3.00 and eight hours per day. This agreement was signed on April 4, 1903 (There's a copy of this agreement still on our files with all the signatures attached), and was for an absolute union shop on linemen, groundmen, insidemen, and telephone operators.

The operators were accepted as members of L. U. No. 213 and sat in the local along with the gang. Brothers, when I think of it, I feel twenty years too young. Think of it, a local full of pretty girls. No wonder some of those old Wowsers sigh for the good old days.

We still have the register of the girls who were members at that time.

The girls benefited to the extent of about \$5.00 per month and a strictly union shop and some amelioration of their working conditions.

This agreement was again renewed in April, 1904, with an increase of 25 cents per day for the men and a corresponding increase for the girls. The agreement was continued until the end of 1905 when

another move was made and the men unfortunately agreeing to sign with the company before the girls had reached an agreement on their end of it.

This brings us to the item mentioned above, in which the girls struck and the men abrogated their agreement and struck in sympathy with the girls. This strike was lost and the Telephone Company managed to maintain freedom from an agreement with the I. B. E. W. until 1916, although they had to meet certain increases in pay in the interim granted by the Light and Power Co. to their employees.

We need go no further into this matter, but it causes one to wonder where the spirit of "76" has gone to. I would just like to draw Miss O'Connor's attention to the fact that this happened in Vancouver nine years before the girls were organized in Boston. In 1918 we had them very successfully organized again, but today where is the organization?

Instead of having made the gains we should have in 20 years we, that is, generally speaking, telephone men, are in company organizations, light and power men are running wild all over the country, possibly more so on this coast. Locals that would be a power in the land are split up into various branches of the craft, duplicating expense and being too weak to function properly. If instead of being in this condition they were presenting a united front to the employers they would be able to obtain improved conditions all round.

Split as they are into small, weak, unions the outsiders look with askance on the I. B. E. W., and will not join because they consider we are not in any position to do anything to better conditions. History is repeating itself inasmuch as conditions of employment with the Phone Co. are getting worse instead of better. One can hardly believe it as they are supposed to be 100 per cent organized. What is the matter?

In the February issue of the JOURNAL I observed an article over the signature of J. E. McDonald that I am forced to take exception to as far as the principles of trade unionism enter into the matter.

From the first day I entered the labor movement, which was somewhere around 1902, I was taught by leaders of experience that there was no common ground on which the employee could meet the employer as their interests were diametrically opposed, and it was this opposition of interests that made the banding together of the workers into unions necessary in order to successfully combat the continual assaults upon the wages and conditions of the workers in order to obtain larger profits for the employing class.

In the twenty-four years that I have been connected with the movement and in the light of that experience in dealing with the employing class, there never has been an occasion that the attitude of the employers has caused me to doubt the absolute soundness of the theory of the teachings of my mentors in the movement.

I will put it this way. What is the purpose of our organization? To obtain higher wages and improved conditions of employment, to aid the sick and needy, and for mutual protection. If we have a common ground, why should it be necessary to organize in order to obtain what would appeal to the reason of any humanitarian as being the lowest and most elemental of our rights? That is fair conditions and wages. Is it not so?

I would ask Brother McDonald to take note of the operations of the employing class as per the "Daily Press."

What is happening in Passaic, Glace Bay, Drumheller, West Virginia, and what has happened in the past in Ludlow, Lawrence and Cour De Leons, and back even on to that event which brought forth such men as E. V. Debs and others of such calibre?

A number of Brothers are drifting into Vancouver with some idea that the Canadian Pacific Ry. Co., are about to start the work of the electrification of their mountain division. So far as we know there is not even a suggestion that the scheme will be started within the next two or three years.

The C. P. Ry. Co. have been spreading electrification propaganda for at least ten years to my knowledge.

I would again repeat that drifting Brothers should get in touch with our business agent before coming this far.

SCRIPTUS.

L. U. NO. 218, SHARON, PA.

Editor:

We have quite a bit of work at present, also have been putting on a few new linemen, not exactly new ones, as they are getting old. Brothers Jim Brown, E. Brownlee, Slim Maddox, Jack Johnson and Jack Anderson are our latest ones. Brother Lynne is still gumming all he eats, mostly soups. Here's hoping you don't drown, Brother! Brother Maddox says he would just as leave be in Florida as here at present, as it might be warmer. We all hope the winter is about over.

Brothers Branin and Schadt and Rutly have the radio fever at present. They get lots of entertainment but little sleep. I hear Brother Schadt is going into the battery charging game. Brother Charles Howe is doing quite a business with the linemen at his boarding house; most of the linemen are stopping with him. Brothers Dull and Knowlton are taking the first-aid course given by the company; going to be doctors, I hope.

I see by the JOURNAL that Brother Bill Wingate is president in Atlanta. Well, thanks to the JOURNAL for letting us hear you are alive, Bill, as I haven't heard of you for a long time. I am glad to see the great number of letters that are being published and that the JOURNAL has increased.

Any one knowing the address of Brother J. S. Cunningham, or if he sees this, please write Brother W. E. Newberry, as it is important.

F. Z. NEAL.

L. U. NO. 224, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Editor:

One more month has gone by and everything around here is about the same. There is some talk of building around here but I guess it is all talk for I have not seen any results yet. The good weather should start something, then everything will be all O. K. for a while.

We had a conference last Friday night with our chief inspector of wires for the city of New Bedford. The committee was made up of several members from our local and a few of the contractors to try and see if we can get the carpet baggers out of the way for they sure are a bunch of cut-throats and the sooner they are counted out the better it will be for the business all around.

I just received my magazine for March. I must say the cover will make some of the Brothers happy because of the color. That is a good idea, we can tell what month we want just by the color of the cover. I noticed the article from the press

secretary of Local No. 42 saying the company pays them twice a month. Now Brother, all the locals should get together in your state and fight that thing of paying you when they want to. Here in this state of Massachusetts we have a weekly wage law, and I have seen a few cases up in court and fined very heavily for trying to get away with something. If this state can do it, why can't all the locals of your state put your shoulders to the wheel and ask your Senators and Representatives to get up a bill and all the workers get in back of the bill and push it for all it is worth? It can not be done in a day or a week but you must keep talking it before the public and when it comes election time ask your man where he gets off on a bill like the weekly wage law.

I just received a letter from my friend, Brother Joseph Rathgeb, in Florida with the Lord Electric Co. Well, Joe, old timer. I never forget you, I think of you very often. When I got your letter I read it to all the boys in the rooms at the time. My Brother Gillie sends his best regards to you, Joe, and he says look out the snakes do not get you.

I hope that Brothers in our Local No. 224 when they read this will have their dues paid for the month of April or they may have some trouble about going to work. This goes for all the gang, not one or two, but every one.

We are having some time here in this city trying to get the textile workers to join the United Textile Workers organization. They now belong to the American Federation of Textile Operators. It is not affiliated with the A. F. of L., but is composed of a few cities here in New England and were former members of the U. T. W. We hope to get them back in a real union and we will keep plugging until we do something for their own good but it is a hard job to make them see the light of day.

Brother Frank Kelly is with us once again after his trip to New York and Florida. That boy must have a big stock full of money the way he travels around the country. I don't suppose Frank saw anything of my friend Scotty Thompson around the world anywhere. When Scotty goes he stays a long time and we do not know where he is. If you see this, Thompson, write to us and let us know where you are and keep your gun out of sight.

HARRY GLEASON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 225, NORWICH, CONN.

Editor:

Thanks to our worthy international representative, Charles Keavney, of Lynn, Mass., for the good work he carried out while he organized and installed our Local Union No. 225. We may say that he is the best and most worthy representative that we ever had in this city, and wish the whole world to know it.

Achievements, progress, and good conditions obtained while he was with us are worthy of praise. We all thank him and wish to see him again.

Our local was organized last fall 100 per cent. We immediately got our agreement in the works to be recognized and establish a wage scale. Am very glad to say that everything came over very satisfactorily.

Our scale will be:

Ninety cents per hour, May 1; \$1 per hour, September 1; and a closed shop agreement—something we could never get before.

The contractors are organized and we have some very important matters to work on

with the contractors and the Electric Light Company. Our 66,000-volt executive board is representing the local on the matters, and none of your southern snowballs could crack them, with the leadership of "Bald Head" Sheehan, our worthy president, and "Sleepy" Nichols, our worthy financial secretary, who wakes up at 11:30 p. m.

Said executive board, with those mighty leaders mentioned above, are working on new city ordinances, wire inspecting, better understanding or co-operation with the Electric Light Company, better relations with the contractors, and the general public. So you all can see, Brothers, we are doing something.

Our dues are \$3 per month, paid in advance, not when you feel like paying them. We have the business agents of practically all the trades looking after our interest in the field. We are also working on our jurisdiction at the present.

The feeling between members is very good. We are one unit, working for the same cause. All members are working and, believe me, will work this year.

One word about our members. Old-timers, wherever you may be, I have not forgotten you, and it may please you to know something of the new Local Union No. 225.

Bang! the gavel goes down. Meeting starts. Bald head, red neck, good hay crop on his face—it is only our worthy president in the chair, Brother F. Sheehan. He could not be duplicated.

To the right of our president, a very conservative, good-looking gentleman, who is napping. But before we adjourn he sure has the bank roll, our worthy financial secretary, J. Nichols.

To the left, with all his documents, like a Philadelphia lawyer, with his mustache and cigarette. No one can tell the cigarette from the mustache. He is the gentleman who got enough names on a petition to get our charter, our worthy recording secretary, R. E. Graham.

On the floor stands a kind, gentle Brother, who does not talk unless someone says something he doesn't like, and then his blood boils. He is in fighting trim—you can count his teeth. And he cools down again when he receives the bank roll after the meeting. He is a good old-timer, Brother C. Woodworth, our treasurer.

On the floor stands a tiny man with very light hair, head built a little square. By Jiminy, he is the cause of all my troubles. He got up on the floor at our last meeting and let it be known that the press secretary was not on his job. He is our worthy trustee and vice president, Brother Carl Erickson. A gentleman walking in his sleep on the lookout for all members who are not toeing the mark; and if they are not you soon hear of it—Little Percy C.

A quiet gentleman sitting in the hall. When he talks you hear, "I don't know—I guess so—I am satisfied." He is our young Brother, Kid Flugas, from Wall Street.

Well, Brothers, I will keep some bouquets to throw in my next letter.

Our respects to the Westerly and the Willimantic locals. You will know what we are doing, and let us hear from you in the JOURNAL.

H. BERNIER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 249, ORLANDO, FLA.

Editor:

Just a few lines from the "City Beautiful."

But the way we are organizing these pipe benders we will soon be in Miami's class for membership. As I said in my last letter, we are striving for a goal of 100

members and it looks as if we're going to get them. So any of the Brothers that worked here before with concealed cards, should take notice.

And now for conditions, there has been a little slump, such as we get every year about this time, but it is over now and things are again beginning to boom. Wages are still \$1.00 per hour, but looks good for more this summer. Every shop is organized but one and if International Representative McCadden ever gets here I'm sure we will have a 100 per cent local.

Brothers, when I say conditions are good I don't mean we are crying for electricians, far from it, but a lot of the snowbirds are going home because Florida is just like Ohio or any other state—it's all work. But it sure is a wonderful place to live.

Just a line complimenting Miami local No. 349 for the cover advertisement on the March issue of the WORKER and hoping they get their new agreements signed.

F. T. SHEPHERD,
Business Agent.

L. U. NO. 261, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Editor:

For the good and welfare of L. U. No. 261 the time is here for each and every Brother to put his shoulder to the wheel, and stand by like a good sailor to his ship. For we, the Brothers of L. U. No. 261, are the backing and support of our worthy International Representative, Brother Mead, who has been highly recommended to Local Union No. 261 by our International Vice President, Brother Ed. Kloter, and I don't mean maybe.

It is up to each and every Brother of this organization to give Brother Mead all possible moral support in our fight for victory. Agreements have been sent out to all the employers of New York and vicinity by the agreement committee.

MICHAEL BLOOM,
Examiner.

L. U. NO. 275, MUSKEGON, MICH.

Editor:

You are certainly to be congratulated on the new WORKER. The Brothers sure have got a magazine to be proud of.

We have had a pretty good winter schedule of work here, three large schools, a large new machine shop and quite a lot of other good jobs. Things are a bit slow right at present, but they look good for the

coming summer with a new Y. M. C. A. building and a large Salvation Army building.

The electrical inspector here is going after the men working in the large manufacturing plants, to compel them to take out city licenses. And we of L. U. No. 275 are going after a \$1.15 wage scale.

The organization campaign here is making good progress and we hope to get a lot more men into the fold during the forty weeks' campaign.

Maybe some of the Brothers who write to the WORKER can give us some information as to what the Brothers in other cities do who own cars. Would like to know if they are allowed to carry any material in them for their employers. We have had a lot of discussion in regards so doing. Some claim that we should not carry any material at all, because the employers might give men with cars the preference in regard to employment. Some want a limit placed on the amount of material that can be carried by an employee and others want to carry all they can.

Would appreciate any information on this subject.

HARRY STARTUP.

L. U. NO. 284, PITTSFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

Allow me to introduce L. U. 284 of Pittsfield, Mass. in the heart of the Berkshires. Our local is only an infant, but a pretty healthy one at that. We organized on October 20, 1925. At the present time we have about 65 members, which means every man in the town who works for contractors and have our agreement signed by every contractor in the town.

Speaking of agreements, we have a dandy and it is pretty tight, too. We asked for and received a 15 per cent increase, effective May 1. Of course all of our members show an active interest in the union and we intend to keep it so, for our by-laws include a first rate system of assessments which are going to be rigidly enforced. Our officers are: President, Clem Menard; vice president, George Bissell; recording secretary, E. C. Stone; financial secretary, Raymond Litty; treasurer, Wallace O'Melia.

Brother Bissell is our business agent and believe me he means business with a big B. His phone number is 1896 W. Don't forget to give him a ring when you come to Pitts. We meet on the second and



The next convention will
be in Detroit!
The "Warp", for that, had strove
To get the motion seconded.
The honor befall Jack Groves.
Now Jack was a jovial fellow
And a very likeable chap
He looked just like a tourist
With his head shoved in that
CAP.

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fourth Thursdays of the month at the Carpenters Hall in the Union Building.

In regard to our monthly magazine, the WORKER, I received two copies of the old style and every one so far of the new ones, and I think the new model is a splendid improvement on the old one, and cannot recommend its reading strongly enough. The Editor certainly deserves great praise for his editorials, which are clear, concise, and very much to the point. More power to him. I enjoy the whole thing, but am especially pleased with such articles as, Lifeless Machines vs. Humans, and those by Professor Jansky. The one on Secretary Talks is good dope and should be continued as it is an excellent guide for new locals and some old ones, I presume. Constructive Hints should be of interest to every member, for knowledge never hurts any of us. Now, the correspondence. That is what I like and I guess we all do. What I want to know is, Why so little? Brother Maze of No. 184 had a good article on Why I Am a Union Man, Creamer of No. 223 has the right dope on the chair warmers. (Attention 284.) Do Your Own Thinking, by Broetler of No. 494, is the stuff, it hits a lot of folks. Andy from No. 76 has a wonderful subject in his Cushman project. Wish I had something half as interesting. But, wait awhile, some day, maybe I will. Why don't we hear from No. 52 of Newark, N. J.? I used to know a lot of wire jerkers there. I wish Miami local would tell Jimmy Murray to let us know if he can still get it as good as he did in Lakewood.

Here in this man's town we are a bit slow yet, one or two Brothers are loafing and a few are on half time. The coming summer looks fair, but that is all. A lot of things look good from a distance. However, if any of you boys come through here we will be glad to see you and hear some unionism by some old timers at it.

JOHN NELSON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 288, WATERLOO, IOWA

Editor:

At the regular meeting following receipt of last month's WORKER, the Brothers gave me a rising vote of approval for my initial effort as press secretary, and, judging from the thunderous rounds of applause they must have received quite a jolt as, according to all reports, it is the first letter from Local No. 288 for ages.

In view of the foregoing it would seem a sad breach of confidence on my part not to respond with a follow up letter, so here goes for another case of trouble.

Notice in last month's WORKER quite a number of letters in which there are complaints pertaining to non-attendance at local meetings and not a few remedies for same. We are having a like experience and are trying out a little scheme which we hope proves effectual and if it does, will tell you about it later.

Brother Hackley, a delegate from this local to Central Labor Union and an officer thereof, reports that he, with the able assistance of his co-workers, has succeeded in getting one of the leading clothiers in our town to put in a complete line of label goods and has his assurance that, with the support of union labor, he will handle label goods exclusively. And, I don't mean maybe, when I say he will get that support if Brother Hackley has his way.

Brother Mevis again in the limelight is in a fair way to supersede Professor Hoar, our village weather forecaster. "Dash" claims that a sure sign of spring and green grass is the return of Brother Robert Smith, and as he has so far failed to put

in his appearance he, "Dash," says indications point to a late spring. How about it, Bob? The robins are already here so let's hear from you. Must be that article "No Summer in 1926" that appeared in a recent issue of one of the Chicago Sunday papers had an ill effect on you.

Conditions in so far as work is concerned are getting no better fast, but we are still living in hopes that it will soon pick up.

Since writing the above I received a letter from the Editor stating that my letter was received too late for the March publication, so I am given an opportunity to add a few more lines. The enthusiasm shown by the Brothers over my first letter seems to have been but skin deep as it was suggested that I place the letter from the Editor on file, for future reference as an alibi.

I do know that the letter was greatly appreciated by one of our ex-members, as was evidenced by a long letter from him. We were all glad to hear from him, but deeply sorry to hear of his late bereavement. Let us hear from you more often, Brother Strong.

And because of the fact that most of the Brothers read the WORKER, I take this means of thanking Local Unions No. 704 and 735 for their reply to my recent request. Theirs were the only replies I received from a dozen such requests, and I am wondering just what those other locals would think if we treated their requests for information accordingly.

The other night a number of the Brothers and their immediate families, and yours truly by himself, surprised Brother Frahm and helped him celebrate his (?) birthday. Brother Mevis, with the assistance of his partner and by exerting his vocal cords yelling Bunco, won first prize, while yours truly and his partner were assessed the booby prize, more as a penalty for trying to out-yell Bill than their poor playing.

Our little scheme for increasing our attendance is proving very effective. So far the attendance has increased 200 per cent, and with the change of meeting place, which takes effect next month, we are hoping for a still greater increase.

J. F. D.

L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHARINES,
ONT.

Editor:

While discussing the lack of members in this Power Zone and the indifference of electrical workers to being organized, to say nothing of the underhand, snake-like, smiling-faced, cut-the-feet-from-under actions of a lot of hipeds who do join. One of 303 said to me, "Why doesn't the president of the organization visit each local?" He thinks that if the international president would take a trip round to the backwoods locals much could be done. I suggested to him that this would mean a big expense and a loss of time, but I thought that when the international president had occasion to go to a certain place he could stop off en route going or coming or both and have the locals notified and they in turn would call a special meeting, open preferred. We don't wish to run the international officers or anybody, but throw out suggestions. Think it over will you at L. O., and don't tell us that it won't do any good.

Some time ago the editorials in the JOURNAL referred to the talk of war preparedness. Let me quote from a British labor paper from old London:

"How many ex-soldiers who read these lines remember the torments and miseries of being gassed? Perhaps, however, they found some consolation in the belief that they were fighting and suffering to end war once and for all. What then will they

think when they learn that between May 14, 1923, and January 31, 1926, over 2,000 animals were in gas poisoning experiments in this country (Britain). In defense of vivisection it can be urged that life is destroyed in order to save life. But these poison gas experiments torture and kill animals in order the better to destroy human life in that next war of which we hardly dare think. The gasses that burn and stifle cats, dogs, and horses today will burn and stifle men, women and children. Even a sluggish imagination can grasp something of the meaning of the cold statistics issued by the War Office:—124 cats, 5 horses, besides goats, guinea pigs and others were used for experiments with poison gas. They were not immediately killed. Some were still dragging on their maimed existence a month after the experiment. If we must fight out our sordid quarrels over oil, gold and dividends, cannot we leave the animals out of it?"

Think this over, Brothers, and let me remark that all Brotherhoods right down through the ages have found time and a place to think of the animals. My comrade and Brother, Peter Grant of the Decorators Local of this city, wrote his comment in our city paper on a book about Grayfriars Bobby. I will enclose the cutting and ask you to include it in this letter.

THOS. W. DEALY,
Financial Secretary.

(Editors Note: We wish we could reprint Mr. Grant's review, but space limitations forbid.)

L. U. NO. 308, ST. PETERSBURG,
FLA.

Editor:

Local Union No. 308 has had a very successful year so far. Work has been very good with plenty of men to look after it.

Brothers, I will not go into details as to the condition of things here just now, only to say that all of the boys are out on strike. Also that Article 24, Section 9 of the Constitution is in effect.

Hoping when next I write all of our difficulties will be settled.

RALPH J. BEAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 340, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

Editor:

About the first thing of any importance in regard to Local Union No. 340, was a little smoker we held in the early part of March. This was put on by a committee consisting of Brothers Jimmy Glass, Jack Kohl and Herbert Schulz, and I must say they did credit to themselves. It was put on in Kelley's Tavern on K Street, and if the readers will remember, that is the street that Blanche Bates made famous in her play, "The Girl of the Golden West." The program consisted mostly of music and various dancing stunts. We had one of the best Hawaiian orchestras and Hula Hula dancers you see this side of Waikiki beach and some of our Brothers felt at home as they are Americans and born in that country.

We had with us at that time Martin Durkin who has been appointed an international organizer and is one of the old timers of the Brotherhood. The writer received a great deal of pleasure in talking to Brother Durkin, being one of the old guards of the Brotherhood and also one of the old Pacific District Council members on the coast and I believe the international president made a very good selection in appointing Brother Durkin an organizer. If hard work and calling upon the various ex-members and

trying to get new members is going to accomplish anything, there is one Brother who will do it.

The writer has just returned from the State Building Trades Council convention held in Marysville, where there were over three hundred delegates in attendance from the building crafts. From all reports it was the most successful convention of that kind held in the State of California. At which time the sad message was sent to the widow of ex-president Gene Rush who had passed to the Great Beyond. Knowing him personally, who knew nothing else than the electrical work and the good of the cause of organized labor, I am sorry I have not the space to say the wonderful things which could be said for him.

Just received letter the other day from one of the Brothers, Pete Rafferty, who has been spending the winter in Miami, Fla. We are sorry to lose him, but any place he should go and his pal, Pinky McClos, that local will be the gainer. They are both true blue union men.

I would like to say hello in the *WORKER* to an old time member of the organization who I have been advised is the superintendent for the Telephone Co. in Chicago, Bob Ruttle. Want to say that you have moved up, Bob, from the ranks and if you are one-third as fair in that position as you were to the movement in the I. B. E. E. you are a credit to any good organization.

I noticed in the last edition of the *WORKER* a letter from No. 36 and I believe she is prospering and she will continue if every member in that organization will do a little organization work when they meet their Brother linemen on the various jobs. I know they have a hard row to hoe as both companies have packed that great company union that the company loves so much to speak of, known as the living wage organization, not a union organization by any means.

I noticed an article in the paper on the Muscle Shoals and am sorry to see it being sold to private interests. We have the same situation in the West on the Boulder Canyon. I call it a good shell game, something like the small one that the circuses used to run. They are skinning the people very much like the circus skinned the people. Awful hard to wake up the "dear public" to see where their interests lie.

While in San Francisco, I met International Representative Tom Robbins, who advised me that he had just returned from covering seventeen western states on railroad work for the International. I wonder when he ever visits with his family. I guess he never sees them, travelling that much.

Your articles are good, Bachie, and I love to read them, and the first thing the wife looks for is No. 210 and No. 211. You speak of the Miami of the North, well, we have the Honolulu of the West in Sacramento, the most even climate that ever existed. Come out some time, Bachie, and pay us a visit. Do you remember the days of the long old ride from Sacramento to Portland and Seattle, where it was impossible to receive a job of electrical work, but if you liked piling lumber, there was always a job at Port Blakely? Well, things have changed a whole lot.

Those days we only had about three hydro electric plants upon the Pacific coast and the last reports which I received there were 62, four times as big as those other three.

BERT M. MILLER,
Recording Secretary.

ELECTRICITY

Carrier of light and power; devourer of time and space; bearer of human speech over land and sea; greatest servant of man; itself unknown.

Inscription over arch in front of Union Station, Washington, D. C.

L. U. NO. 348, CALGARY, ALBERTA

Editor:

I am of the opinion that the majority of the Brothers have never heard of our thriving metropolis. Well, you sure will in the near future for we are in the midst of a real oil boom, and what I mean we have oil, or I should say straight gasoline, which is one better. The bug has hit this local pretty hard, especially the linemen. It is a common sight to see Brothers Harry Green, Speedy Thompson and Van Camp, and others, at the oil exchanges buying and selling, and the way they go after the odd nickels is a crime. I have been accused of being there myself, which maybe I had better not deny.

Well, Brothers, we are fairly well organized in this district, as far as the city of Calgary is concerned we are 100 per cent, outside it is different. We have a vast territory to cover and have spent considerable money on organizing campaigns with fairly good results. At the present time we are seriously considering putting on another one to get the telephone workers lined up, also the "narrowbacks." We have in view a real Hydroscheme, which but for politics, should already be underway. We are in hopes it will materialize in the near future. The scheme is to be developed, I believe, by the Calgary Power Company, but eventually to be taken over by the Province of Alberta. We have just concluded a good closed shop agreement with the Calgary Power Co., and chances look good for a renewal. We have very few idle Brothers and the winter has been just wonderful, Florida has nothing on us.

Most of the boys are tickled with the new *JOURNAL* and wish it every success. I am glad to see so many letters from Canada; Local No. 213 in particular is slipping the letters pretty steady. I am trying to figure out who Scriptus is and I have a hunch it is Teddy M. Great stuff, Ted. I also notice Wally Ryan's on the executive; sorry I missed you, Wally, when at Vancouver. Guess the boys who attended the banquet and dance in the Hotel Vancouver, won't forget it in a hurry, eh?

HARRY A. BELLINGHAM,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 352, LANSING, MICH.

Editor:

We have a small bunch up here mostly all linemen with a few live narrowbacks, but we claim to lead and the rest of the world to follow just the same.

For example, last July we elected one William Green, president, and the A. F. of L. followed suit. Their William may equal ours as a union man but he cannot beat him, and as a ladies' man, our William has got it all over the A. F. of L. president.

We had the sad misfortune of losing a good loyal member on the 23d of January. Why the Almighty saw fit to call Brother E. Cutler, one who never had a grouch on or a bad, or cross word for any one, and

to leave so many of us crabs to take the pleasure out of life, is hard to understand.

All the boys are working, but there is no demand for more men to my knowledge.

Expect things to look better soon, as there are several big jobs coming up soon.

PROOKS.

L. U. NO. 354, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Editor:

Our condition is not so good. If the city directory is any guide we are only a very small portion of the wiremen in town, as it's a very poor page of the aforementioned masterpiece that doesn't boast at least a couple of scissorbills who have no more self-respect than to disgrace the family monicker by calling themselves electricians, but we find on investigation that the greater part of them have hardly been exposed to it. Our estimable city dads turn out a couple of hundred a year from the high schools laboring under the delusion that they have Steinmetz, Edison, Volta, Ampere and Marconi backed off the well-known boards. Considering that there are no restrictions on journeymen here the contractors who still take chances have to invest a day's wages to find out whether they are or not; usually they're not.

Bob Reid and the Salt Lake have stuck with us, and since they do the majority of the big work we have been able to get by despite the efforts of the American (?) plan and the assassinated industries. They have abandoned their brass band tactics but are just as active as ever under the surface.

We can't touch cottage work as there are some 90 licensed contractors in town, 85 of whom, as one contractor says, "take them for a song and sing the song themselves." Their motto seems to be: "I'll take it for a dollar less." Inspection is a lost art. We've all thrown our hickies away and got a handful of B. X. connectors.

Sounds like "The Salt Lake City Blues," don't it? We all get rabid when we get on the subject of conditions, so please 'scuse.

We still have a number of the old-timers on the job, such as Scotty Pfeffers, Del Carman, George Haglund, Harry Hall, etc., and it's hard to tell what conditions would be if they had thrown up the sponge when the assassinated industries first took a crack at us. There's plenty who haven't come back yet, but we manage to get a few new ones from time to time and drag back an ex-member occasionally. We've had very few travelers deposited in the past two years, but our membership varies but little from year to year. The contractors seem to want to improve conditions but as it's a cut-throat game through and through they can't decide where to start.

Shorty Jackson was with us for a while last summer but was called away before he was able to accomplish much.

Here I am singing the blues again when I should be yowling about what a good year we're going to have. The Federal Reserve is building a two-story bank building, the Deseret News is putting up a four-story addition, the Medical building is partly excavated, and Saltair is to be rebuilt immediately. The Salt Lake Electric has the first two, but dope is lacking on the other two. As far as I know there isn't much chance of a shortage of electrical workers in these parts this year, however.

This is quite a spiel for a brand-new press scratch, but it's sure a relief to unburden my soul even on a very tolerant membership.

I suppose I had better give a list of officers before I sign off. Jimmy Iverson yields a wicked gavel; Jimmy Pfeffers is vice president; treasurer, Carman; financial secretary,

Weidner, and Leslie Anderson is our recording secretary.

A word as to our Building Trades Council and our City Federation. Both are very active and are stimulating the long-latent interest of the various crafts affiliated with them, and I really look forward to a marked improvement in conditions during the coming year, particularly since we have a paper in the field now known as the "Utah Labor News," so that we may be better informed on the activities of the other organizations in the surrounding territory and when and where we can best lend our aid.

"PINK" MCENTEE,
Corresponding Secretary.

L. U. NO. 369, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Editor:

All is running along smoothly at the present time; most of the boys are working and things look better in the building game with each balmy spring day. A lot of building is proposed here for this year and members of Local Union No. 369 are looking forward to getting the bigger part of the electrical work on these projects.

The local has taken in several new members in the past month and quite a few prospective members have been interviewed by the executive board and they look for them to come in in the near future.

We have discussed our new agreement the past three meetings and now have it in ship shape. It has some changes in it, mainly an increase in the "so much per" article. It is ready to be negotiated with the contractors, which will be no small job, as Louisville is infested with the meanest bunch of slate shops that you will find in any part of the U. S. A.

Members of Painters Local Union No. 118 are beginning to spread the white paint at Douglas Park race track and getting the Race Course in shape for the greatest horse race known, "The Kentucky Derby," which will be pulled off May 8, this year. Any Brothers coming to this event are welcome at our headquarters in the Labor Temple and are urged to give us a call. The B. A. has been instructed to have the Welcome Mat cleaned and placed outside of our door.

I notice in the February issue of the WORKER a letter from Bachie of Local 210 and 211 of Atlantic City, where this noted Brother scribe expresses his opinion of Clown cigarettes and then asks for no one to shout that it is his taste, on which I will have to say a few words and that is, Bachie has a bum taste, as there is not a cigarette made cleaner or better than the Clown. Besides, Clown cigarettes are made under union conditions and are 100 per cent Burley and Virginia tobacco. The Clown Cigarette Factory is owned by Mr. Wood Axton and was put up ten years ago and it was a 100 per cent union job, something that doesn't happen very often in Louisville, Ky. Mr. Wood Axton is known around these parts as organized labor's best friend. If he cared to he could find many reasons not to insist on union men doing all of his work. He has supported our new Labor Temple not only in words of approval but by putting thousands of dollars into the building fund. There are about 250 workers employed in the factory, all of them belong to the Tobacco Workers' Union. In the factory there are sufficient wash rooms and showers, steel lockers provided for all, also a restaurant where they give all the employees their noon day lunch free of charge. The wages are higher for this class of labor than anywhere else. These workers are a higher type of worker.

The following are the products of this

factory: Old Hillside and Old Loyalty pipe tobaccos; White Mule, Booster Twist and Axton's Natural Leaf, Twist tobaccos, and Clown Cigarettes. They started to make Clown Cigarettes five years ago and today the output at the factory is 2,000,000 per day. These cigarettes are selling big in the west and middle west and may be if Bachie and others in the east will throw away the hammer and buy a horn they may sell big in the east.

Mr. Lewis, superintendent in the factory, is 58 years old, has been in the tobacco business all his life, and before him his father was in the tobacco game, so all can readily see he knows tobacco and how to treat it. All of the tobacco that goes into Clown Cigarettes is carefully watched and very seldom does any foreign matter get into the finished product. The record for the factory is 27 years old, 27 years a union shop, have never had a strike or lockout.

Mr. Axton is building a new home up the river about twenty-five miles and is putting this job up 100 per cent union. So, Brothers, we should all be true union men and smoke and boost these union made products, but if for some reason we cannot do this, then for God's sake don't knock the thing that we are bound together for and are fighting for.

L. C. K.,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 382, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Editor:

I have not very much to tell the boys this time, but what I have is good news and I know that they will all be glad to hear it. After quite a bit of committee work we were successful in getting our 1926 contract signed up with a 10 per cent increase and a straight 44-hour week, which is an improvement over last year's conditions. We had the 44-hour week last year, but one man had to stay in each shop for straight time on Saturday afternoon to take care of trouble work. Now this has been done away with, and the boys can all enjoy their half holiday and visit the ball games together.

We also got two extra holidays, and the shops to furnish more tools than they did heretofore. So taking it all in all I think we have done pretty well, and I believe all of the boys are satisfied even if they did not get the 25 per cent raise they were asking for. We got a raise and better conditions, and this is progress.

Work is also picking up and most of the men are working steady time, so things are not so bad for us here now. I hope that the boys who left for sunny Florida are doing as well as we are. We wish them the best of luck wherever they put the little green card. Be sure to keep it, boys, for as long as you have it you know you have a friend.

Well, our financial secretary and business agent, Brother White, has taken out a withdrawal card and gone into the contracting business again. We have lost a hard-working officer and we wish him success in the new field. The office of financial secretary is now ably filled by the most efficient man in the local for the job, our past secretary, Brother Felix B. Greene.

W. B. WELLS,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 427, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Editor:

Not much doing in the work line, as yet, a few of the boys are idle, spring hasn't arrived yet so I guess work will be slack for a month or so. Nearly every new job

goes union labor now, union electrical contractors are getting everything but residences. Our business agent, Brother Russell Saul, is on the job every day and with the co-operation of the membership I look for a busy year "electrically speaking."

Brother William C. Murphy, financial secretary, had a great loss, one that never can be forgotten. His mother, Mrs. Emma J. Murphy, died at Moline, Ill., March 13, at age of 76 years.

Brother R. E. Shean, recording secretary, 1624 No. 5th St., would be pleased to hear from any or all locals that have taken up education work for the membership. This local would like to know, the method of instruction, the subjects available, cost to local or member, results of other locals taking up the work, etc.

We understand that a few locals have taken this course to help the new recruits get a better understanding of their work and give the old heads some new ideas to think about.

Local No. 427 received a letter from the A. F. of L. Education Department, outlining their courses, but don't feel as if they had what we want.

Brother Shean would also like to hear from the I. O. in regards to the above. Does the I. O. have a Department of Education? Do they help locals in any financial way to maintain home study courses?

H. H. WEAVER.

L. U. NO. 455, MIAMI, FLA.

Editor:

Well, Brothers, another month has rolled around and it doesn't seem as if it's spring again as the winter has been but a dream here. Things are about as they were in my last letter, plenty of business in this part of the state and lots of prosperity, and as to work, well, there seems to be plenty of that. Some of the boys have left us and some more are to go, and a lot to return next fall and spend the fine winter months with us, which I hope they will, as we are pleased to see them.

The Florida Power & Light Company is buying as many plants in this state as it can. The whole state will be one unit system in the near future tied together with bi-lines.

Line work is a little off, but will come back soon strong. We need a few good, active members. We have the members, but they are not active. We can't seem to get them up to the hall much. They are good members but don't seem to know when we meet. For the benefit of those who don't know, we meet the first and third Monday nights at 927 Northeast First Avenue at 8 p. m.

E. H. CHARLESWORTH,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 465, SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

Editor:

Local No. 465 is not doing so bad and is not doing a rushing business, but is just holding its own along with the rest of the locals in San Diego. Though they sharpened the axe and handed it out to the line-foreman at the Gas Company, we are not looking for it to last long until all of the boys are back to work again; just waiting for a little money, so they say, and then work will pick up again. The boys in the local have managed to keep the job pretty well up to what it should be without an agreement and catch most of them that come in here without a card (as we have them to sell, by the way), and if there is any one that don't think so just come in here and try working for a while without

one and you will see Kid Bennett running around with a roll of literature explaining what the rates are and what the benefits will be and how much do you want to pay NOW. This of course is said in good humor, but if he makes the second call, not so good humor, so beware of Kid Bennett.

Kessler is now general manager and head janitor and office boy in La Mesa. Yes, Kessler has settled down to die in the sunshine and flowers of California, and is about as good a booster for California as Brother Charlesworth is for Miami, Fla. Brother Charlesworth should see San Diego Harbor if he wants to see boats, we have a hundred in here every day in the year and they do unload. As soon as we can make room for a few more people they will be leaving Miami, Fla., and coming to San Diego.

Brother Wheaton, your talk of the Brothers telling what a good time they have at the locals, is exactly what we should hear and not the hard times that locals have in getting out a membership to take care of business. What we need is more sociability among members, then we can educate one another not to give a Brother the bum's rush when you meet a stranger; just what happened to one of your local members. Let's stop fighting and cut out the jealousy, get down to something that will get the members out.

I want to say a word for the boys of No. 465, we have about 80 members and there are at least half of them out at each meeting. Some of the organizers that are going around the country should know the ritual better than they do, as well as some of the local officers around the country. I am of the opinion that every international representative should know the obligation by memory and not have the book before him as is the case with 99 per cent of them. Let the Brothers know they are interested in something besides salary.

These are a few of the things that help to make a local; let every member, when elected, or appointed, to a job in his local, see that his work is carried out to the best of his ability and we will all see a change in our local conditions, as well as our international, and maybe we can have some other recollection of a convention, other than how hard it was to get money to send a delegate, as is the case for the past ten years. About all the delegate can report is that, "Well, the machine was so well oiled that all of the plans were wrecked before the convention was reached. Even though you know that the man that you sent there had all of the interest of the local at heart, he could not do anything alone. Simply because we are too far apart, and as long as we say, let the other fellow do it, and then get sore because he does it, simply because it is not to your particular liking, even though it is to the best of his ability. I think the reason why a good many of the members don't take more interest in the work in their local is because the officers do not insist on a business way of doing business. It must be remembered that the manner in which you run your local business will depend upon what kind of conditions you have on your jobs to a great extent. If your enemies know that you are a hap-hazard bunch, they will treat you as such, so will every other organization. When one of the international organizers come into your town, lay some work out for him; see that he does it, or at least does it at it. If you are keeping up your end and he does not, you can demand from your International Office, that you are given some protection. I am sure that if there were more members of the

Brotherhood that paid dues into it for protection, and not simply because it has formed a habit or that they are just paying dues to hold the insurance, that things would be much better for the Electrical Workers of the country today.

Here is a list of the officers for the year: C. A. DeTienne, president; Charles Ransom, vice president; C. H. Morris, recording secretary; R. W. Bennett, financial secretary; J. F. Walker, treasurer; Julian Smith, first inspector; Pat Freeman, second inspector; J. Davis, foreman; E. A. McLean, Geo. Daigle, Fred Escher, trustees; Chas Ransom, Ed. Thomas, Mr. Still, N. Blood, C. H. Morris, ex board; Ed. Thomas, Chas. Ransom, Geo. Daigle, C. A. DeTienne, C. C. Havens, grievance committee.

C. A. DETIENNE.

L. U. NO. 466, CHARLESTON, W. VA.

Editor:

I notice several very good suggestions in the February WORKER. If carried out these will help our organization very much. The best of these, in my opinion, is the one presented by Brother Chick Wheaton, of Local Union No. 456. Most every member would like to see a letter from the international representatives occasionally if for no other reason than to know where they are working. As Brother Wheaton says, the morale of the I. B. could be greatly improved by a friendly letter once in a while from some of the organizers.

Another good suggestion comes from Brother Gleason, of Local Union No. 224. He suggests something every month from every local. This suggestion runs a close second to Brother Wheaton's; every local is supposed to have a press secretary, and if he won't work let someone have the job that will. Although I have not said much about conditions here I think that the most important job the press secretary has is telling the Brotherhood about conditions in his locality. A few words sometimes will keep Brothers from traveling many hundreds of miles and it will also keep members from believing false reports and flocking into your city when you don't have work for them. Think it over, fellow press secretaries, and let's hear from all of you.

As to our fight for the naval ordnance plant, I shall have to make the customary report—progress. (That means we are doing something but don't know how much or what effect it will have.) We have received promises from several Congressmen and Senators, but we don't put too much faith in political

promises. Help us out, fellows; write your members of Congress.

As to conditions here, from the looks of things there will be some "Coolidge economy" here after May 1. The Charleston general contractors are advocating a cut in wages for all crafts and have gone so far as to advertise in the local newspapers that after May 1 there would be a reduction of 25 cents per hour for all crafts. This is good news to us, as we have made so much money in the last year we are getting hump-backed carrying it around, and so's your old man.

If there is no more work here this year than there was last we won't lose much if this reduction goes through. Things are getting so here that if a man walks down street with a roll of blueprints he is likely to be smothered to death by contractors chasing a job.

We have had several of our best members grab a green ticket lately. Brothers "Ted" Haggerty, Charles Riley and "Neff" Crawford are the latest to get the "Florida fever." Look out for them, fellows, and give them our best when you see them. You'll be lucky if you get them in your local as they are all union men and not just card men.

Things in Charleston do not look very good for May 1. Our contractors seem to be satisfied with our existing agreement, but the Charleston General Contractors' Association have decided to cut all building trades wages and have gone so far as to notify all subcontractors that they will not accept any bids based on a wage scale higher than \$1 per hour. They have also printed an advertisement in the local papers notifying the public that after May 1 there would be a reduction in wages. This advertisement carried a list of the various crafts, the existing wages, and the wages that would go into effect after May 1.

The local electrical contractors have not been able to give the association an answer as to what they are going to do, as we have asserted ourselves as being in favor of our existing agreement and owing to conditions will refuse to consider any action of the Charleston General Contractors' Association as affecting us.

As a result of the above-mentioned dispute between the general and electrical contractors we are expecting serious difficulties and would like to ask all Brothers to write us before heading this way as our members are only working part time now.

J. A. WALDO,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 493, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Editor:

Things are going spontaneously. Work has been slow for the last few months, as is the rule this time of year.

Looking for a good summer. So far there is one large job contracted for. That is a new junior high school. The electrical contract of \$35,000 goes to a local firm. The other contracts go to out-of-town firms.

We have in Johnstown, as in other cities, the curbstoner to compete with. We are hoping for better conditions. The city has just passed a zoning ordinance and is working on a building code, of which this town has been in need for years, the property owners building and leasing as they please, with no regard to type of building, landscape or anything other than high rent. But—

The past is dead and gone,
The future, who can say?
The present ours to live and love;
Thank God we own today.

The new WORKER is certainly interesting,

Clearly, if economic waste is reprehensible, waste of child life, whether viewed economically or in terms of common and universal betterment, is a blight that in its measure is more deplorable than war.

It may be worth recounting that our system of individualism can only stand if we can make effective the supreme ideal of America. This ideal is that there shall be an equality of opportunity for every citizen to reach that position in the community to which his intelligence, abilities, character, and ambition entitle him. I am a strong believer in this progressive individualism as the only road to economic, social, and spiritual safety and to human progress. Without this tempering ideal that America has evolved, individualism will not stand.

—HERBERT HOOVER.

covering a wide variety of subjects. The constructive hints and "Beginning of Electricity" are helpful, as well as the women's page. Brother Held likes to read that page.

In the correspondence Florida is in the limelight, the last number having two articles from Lauderdale. I did not see Friend Tommy Beyer's name mentioned. Didn't you attend the banquet? Remember the last banquet you attended in old joyful? No. 493 sends its best wishes to you, Tommy.

I am getting anxious to read "Scaramouche." It is most interesting. It starts out something like "Dante's Inferno."

The weather the last month has been ideal for staying in and enjoying a good story. The better half and I are reading it together. We have had a lot of enjoyment the last few winters reading some of Shakespeare's and Dickens' writings.

We had another meeting since I started this letter and things seem to be heading our way. A few of the members seem to be on the inside track about that building code I have previously mentioned.

E. M. A.,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 494, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Editor:

In order to comply with your request on page 120 of the March edition, I decided to withhold my article on the "Brotherhood Special," unless it is requested by popular demand from the membership. Will confine myself to the open shop propaganda being spread in our city at this time by the employers council.

In the February issue of that respected council they lament on the following condition:

Moral Support by Members Just as Important as Financial.

A clear understanding of the only way in which we can build up the open shop in the building industry in Milwaukee, viz. by refusing to patronize the closed union shop, has dawned upon a great many of our members, and the membership is growing steadily. Not only that, but they are suiting their actions to their understanding. This helps us to bear up under the disappointments that we also meet, and the occasional case where a member refuses to take any trouble, take any risk, however small, bear any inconvenience or make any change in behalf of the open shop, or having agreed to co-operate with us, permits himself to be argued out of it.

We had a recent case of the latter kind which was very discouraging. The individual who was in full charge of the project for the new building, and responded unequivocally to our request to assist the open shop in a branch where it especially needs support, by letting his electrical contract to an open shop bidder if the bid was not too high. He agreed, moreover, to turn down the contractor who had been doing his work for a long time, and to tell him he'd have to refuse further dealings with him until he could see his way to returning to the open shop, or words to that effect.

He got his open shop bid and it was all right (at least was not claimed to be high) from a contractor who had recently done a large and complicated job in our city, which our member knew because we told him so; yet when it came to the scratch, he let himself be talked out of his plan and promise, giving as an excuse that he had not the necessary confidence in the open shop bidder. There is more to the story—but this is enough, and it is not creditable to our member. Had he been the kind of man

we need in this fight against the closed shop unions, he would not have shown the white feather, nor made this miserable mistake. Moreover had he stopped to think, he would have known the open shop contractor who was trying for the job would certainly have given to this job for this man, the very "best turn he had in the wheelhouse." Mostly in the wheel house.

Under the following heading a member of the firm known as the Herman Andrae Electrical Co., spoke sadly:

"Tis True; 'Tis Pity; Pity 'Tis, 'Tis True"

Mr. George Andrae, speaking for our open shop electrical group at the annual meeting drew a comparison between the use made of the open shop bids by persons who intend to favor closed shop bidders, and the use made of closed shop bids by persons who would like to patronize the open shop if it doesn't cost them anything to do so. It was a mild indictment of this latter class—men who are supporters of the open shop only to the extent that no sacrifice shall be asked of them.

Andrae stated what is largely true, that open shop bids are solicited by the one class for the sole purpose of checking up on the union bids, but the open shop bidder never gets the contract; while the union bid is often accepted by the other class if it is even a little lower than the open shop bid, and sometimes without even giving the low open shop bidder a chance to throw off the difference. Until this condition changes altogether, and the union bid finds its way into the waste basket after serving its checkup purpose (same as the open shop bid in the other situation), we shall make no great headway for the open shop. Better still would be the practice of declining to receive bids from closed contractors, and telling them why. There are plenty of open shop bidders in Milwaukee to make satisfactory competition.

After all this effort I will recite a poem:

All that I ask in this bone-dry land;
All that will quench my thirst,
While plodding over the desert sand,
So that my pipes won't burst,
Is about a quart of old-style B—r,
To drink from an ice cold stein,
And then, say another quart or two,
And the whole blame world is mine.

E. P. BROETLER,
Press Secretary.

Please do not censure.

L. U. NO. 503, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

We are asked to say a word for organization and of course when on the job, we are expected and I believe we ought to do what we can to promote the same.

This can be done by showing a spirit of true brotherhood to all members of the I. B. E. W. In fact, making those four letters mean all that they stand for and in doing so I think we will have the real remedy for the fellow who belongs to the union in one town and not in another. When a Brother from out-of-town, your town or mine, enters with a five-year card or a traveller I believe, whether you have men loafing or not, the visitor should at least be treated as a Brother, told of the difficulty and if possible for him to do so be allowed to deposit his card. Understand, I am not a floater and never had any need of a traveler. I have just heard of a case where a Brother, in good standing, visited a small town outside of Boston, to work on a small contract of about six or seven

days' length for one man for his own contractor or employer of Boston, who had the job; he was sent off the job by the business agent, a Brother and a member of the I. B. E. W. This occurred just outside of Worcester, Mass. I believe his name is Donnelly, of Worcester local.

Surely this kind of treatment of Brothers with five-year cards does not help the I. B. E. W. What becomes of a journeyman that is sewed up in his own town by acts of this selfish sort?

This same job is in a non-union town and could be done by non-union men and they could not be stopped; think of this. I know what my obligation when I was initiated meant. I know what the constitution says in regard to local rules conflicting with same. The article on travelling cards, it seems to me makes it clear that a member in good standing with a card of five and more years is worthy of some recognition. I believe he has the right to a working card and should be allowed to work in any city or town where we have real I. B. E. W. members.

When any Brother is squeezed out of the right of a journeyman working for any boss, this boss or contractor suffers an injustice and so does the journeyman.

So I contend that we should have a little more of the good spirit, such as that shown in the letter of the worthy press secretary of Local Union No. 224, New Bedford, Brother Gleason. I have been in this city and I'll say they are real I. B. E. W. Brothers there, Sanderson and all.

Mistakes do happen though and I am quite sure if the rest of the locals affiliated with the I. B. E. W. will see to it that this sort of thing is done away with, we will have less knockers and more regular members that stick.

J. F. GERAGHTY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 567, PORTLAND, MAINE

Editor:

Local No. 567, the other building trades and most business interests are just emerging from the handicap of a nine-foot man's of snow which has naturally had a depressing effect on all concerned. We can at least hope for better times, altho' but few big jobs are in sight.

State Senator Frederick Hinckley, of South Portland, who in addition to being acclaimed one of Portland's most prominent attorneys is as much of a realtor, having developed property in South Portland with much success and who should be authority whereof he speaks. In a recent talk before the Lions' Club he told them Portland was dying on her feet.

He cited proofs that la'er brought down a storm of protests from property owners and those who are independent enough to be content with Portland as a beautiful city to live in.

Newspaper discussion, editorials and protests of indignation were rehashed, but the consensus of opinion seemed to be that the senator knew what he was talking about.

The Chamber of Commerce was also remarked as inefficient and instrumental in keeping industry away by their haphazard attention to prospects. I am not quoting Senator Hinckley's speech, only as I recall the matter.

We do know, however, that vacant rents are accumulating every day; that several big trucking concerns are in constant demand moving people—out of Portland.

I wish to call the attention of radio fans within speaking distance of Portland that there is a broadcasting station here operated

by the Congress Square Hotel Company, WCSH, on 256 meters.

Of rather more than normal interest is the fact that two members of Local No. 567, James Nicholson as operator and John Fraser as maintenance man, are prominent.

This station while having been subjected to severe criticism, chiefly from the type of loyal citizen who likes to live in Portland and watch the beautiful vacant houses and industrial sites, has gone steadily about its own business, tried to eliminate faults, and is attempting greater satisfaction by increasing the quality of its programs and tying in with prominent stations.

The one-tube fiend and the loyal citizen who does not want the smirch of Portland's progress to interfere with his radio reception also loudly bewailed the fact that anybody should be so foolhardy as to attempt this progressive step in tranquil Portland. Yet with those of us who approve he has been forced to tune in or listen to the squeals, wails, steamboat conventions, or absolute silence that has accompanied DX reception this winter.

I have compared the current issue of the JOURNAL with one of three years ago. You'll find this interesting, Brothers. About 12 brief letters then and more than five times that now, all interesting, and more each month.

M. M. MCKENNEY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 595, OAKLAND, CALIF.

Editor:

On April first the Brotherhood of Carpenters instituted the closed shop for their craft on all jobs in the San Francisco Bay district. After that date they refuse to work on the American Plan as far as their craft goes. Rumor has it that this will draw a fight from the American planners and everything is up in the air as to what is in store for the building trades. The carpenters have plenty of financial backing and feel confident of success, they say. On the other hand, many building projects are held back and quite a few men are idle. We still have quite a few men out of work. Prospects are better for the future. I would advise that all building mechanics stay away from the Bay District as you might be disappointed in not finding work.

I join with some of the press secretaries in their hearty approval on the new adventure and success of our JOURNAL. Personally, I wish to take this means of thanking the many press secretaries and members throughout the United States and Canada for their favorable comment on my feature story in the January issue, "Why I Am a Union Man." With all due apologies to our esteemed Editor that story should have had the title, "What the Brotherhood Means to Me." However, the result is no doubt the same. "Scriptus," of No. 213: I am glad our letters at least "led you into another train of thought," that "we want the card carrier to become a trade unionist in the true sense of the word." And the boys of Local No. 629, of Moncton, in the Maritimes of Canada: Congratulations on your co-operative system of working on the Canadian National Railways, also your club rooms and library for workers' education.

With the co-operation of the International Office and our local I have succeeded in placing our JOURNAL each month on file in the magazine room of the Oakland Free Library, the Oakland Technical High School library and the Oakland McClymonds High School library. McClymonds is a vocational school. In checking up I find the JOURNAL is on file each

month in the University of California library. In the Oakland Free library our JOURNAL now takes its place (in a neat folder, which our local donated) along side of all the other big magazines. My idea of this is educational and to let the public know who we are and for the benefit of the traveling members.

AL. E. DANIELSON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 627, LORAIN, OHIO

Editor:

Guess this is rather late to say anything about the picture, "Labor's Reward," but it certainly deserves mention for we thought it very good and had a large attendance considering it was shown here the coldest night of the year.

We are figuring on quite a lot of work this coming season but as nothing has been started will not vouch for the truth of the talk we hear, but will let you know as soon as I know for sure.

I will take this means to let some of our local members know we still have our regular meetings at the same time, same hall, for it seems as though some of our members have forgotten all about the meetings, but if they have forgotten to attend meetings I doubt if they read the WORKER.

Brother Wheeler of Tampa will find quite a few of old No. 220 at Miami, for No. 220 is no more. The old homestead is gone—Ain't that h—. The Rubber City had no local a few months ago, which causes me to remind all that there are union made tires and tubes on the market. So do your stuff.

Bachie, your taste sure needs attention. You'd better see a specialist. You're in a bad fix. You must have lost your taste completely.

Any article that bears the label, no matter how bad it is, is better than the best that has no label.

Now, all-together, every member get a member, then we will have something to be thankful for Thanksgiving.

HOWARD ODLE.

L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

I wonder how many of the Brothers who read the JOURNAL are following the story of Scaramouche? It's a dandy story and no one should pass it up, but I suppose there are some who do, but those who do not are enjoying a real treat. It makes your blood boil as you read of the crookedness that is being played in trying to bring the real culprit to justice. Though the game-keeper did wrong, you are tempted to sympathize with him when you consider the age in which he lived. And you thank God you did not live in his day, when the command of the land owner meant law. You pat yourself on the back that you live in an age when men would refuse to obey the order to kill another. Then you stop and think and wonder if, after all, that's true. And as you glance at the paper you see in large print, "Two Boys Slain." Then as you read further down you learn they were stealing coal. Now you become more interested as the coal strike is still on and you

Don't be a man who just "belongs,"
Who just gets on and rides,
Who joins the fellows in their songs,
And nothing else besides,
For men must work as well as play,
Must give as well as take—
You have to work as well as pay,
My boy, a Local to make.
—Exchange.

continue to read. Then comes the climax. They were killed for stealing coal worth \$1.20. What a fool you were to think that the men of today are not just as weak as in the time of Scaramouche. Read the story. Boys. It's time well spent.

What does the word Brotherhood mean? To some it means all the name implies, but to others it's just merely a by-word. Recently we have had two instances that might serve to bring out the true meaning of the word. In one case a card helper, whose time expires shortly, was sent on a job with a permit, when no journeymen were available. He didn't work long, however, until some of the Brothers made a howl and he was forced to go helping. Now it is reported that one of the men, who did a lot of squawking, when a helper worked on a journeyman's permit for a long time. Imagine the feelings of this Brother when he gets his journeyman's card. Is he going to be spiteful or, regardless of what has been done to him, is he going to live up to all the name Brotherhood implies? We will have to wait and see.

Now, on the other hand, we have the case of a permit helper, due to sickness, was forced to consult a specialist. He explained to his journeyman the reason he had to take a half day off; not knowing his financial standing the journeyman offered to lend him the cost of the visit. And to make things more interesting the journeyman is no Gentle, while the helper is. If this doesn't display the true spirit of Brotherhood I want to know what does? Possibly we're in no position to help a Brother financially, and furthermore he may not need it. However, we can take these two cases into consideration and ask ourselves are we trying to give a helping hand or are we stepping on someone who is trying to get up? It's food for thought and not one of us can afford to overlook it.

Speaking of Brotherhood brings to mind the words of praise one of our Brothers spoke in behalf of Brother Bennett and the members of No. 211. While working in their territory the co-operation extended him was something to marvel at. It made him feel that a traveling Brother gets a fair shake once in a while.

The March issue of the JOURNAL was full of interesting articles. Special attention should be given to "Secretary Talks Over Important Matters" and "Lifeless Machines vs. Living Humans." If you haven't read these articles read them now; they contain information of vital importance to you.

TIGHE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 696, ALBANY, N. Y.

Editor:

Things here are looking rosy for the future as there is quite a building boom scheduled for this year. Just at this time things are on the quiet, which must be expected. We're hoping that they will get adjusted by May 1 as our agreement goes into effect at that time.

The executive board at this time is busy on our new agreement. Of course, with as worthy a group of boys on the board as Local Union No. 696 has, we may well boast.

Our worthy president, Ray Hardigan, is a boy who has only regard for the local's welfare in his mind while presiding.

The business agent, Frank Cummings, better known as "Pat", is always ready to settle a dispute and render a decision no matter whom it may hurt.

Our never-failing financial secretary, Joe Hushion, a boy well versed on the constitu-

tion as well as the dues, must not be forgotten in this letter of introduction.

Eddie Kendricks, the boy with the punch (I mean the attendance ticket punch) is also in line for a bit of praise for his never-failing efforts to get everything down on the minutes book.

We are about to hold an annual dance here April 19 at which we naturally expect a good attendance from the surrounding locals as well as friends of the Brotherhood.

A. E. EDWARDS,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 716, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Editor:

"We have said it many times. Let us say it again: The hope of our labor movement lies in workers' education—with the men and women in our ranks who are beginning to ask questions, who are active and serious, who are not swallowing the old bunkum and flapdoodle fed to the mob."

Are you swallowing much bunkum and flapdoodle these days? Do you like it? How does it affect you—any signs of bloating about the cranium, any indications of a weakened mentality, with a growing disposition to jump high and bend double every time the boss snaps his finger in your direction? Do you feel a consuming desire to sit in the seats of the mighty, to commune daily with the powers that be, and to bask in the sunlight of your employer's favor at the expense of your fellow workers, who, though good Brothers all, just simply were not destined to meet the opportunities that so frequently present themselves to you?

Employers who have need of men of your calibre will adroitly pass out tit-bits of the above mentioned chow for your gastronomic approval; if your physiognomy registers assimilation you will, at psychological intervals, receive more and larger portions until the ego has been sufficiently developed for the purpose intended, at which time you will be properly approached. This approach, being of the gum-shoe variety, will take you by surprise; however, the newly developed ego will enable you to at once grasp its significance and you will recognize the pat-pat of the gum shoes as encasing the nimble feet of Opportunity, about to knock on your door.

Owing to the newly acquired taste you have for bunkum and flapdoodle, the rest is easy. A position is open, and you have been chosen to fill it. You, above all the others, appear to have the necessary qualifications. Of course a period of probation is necessary, during which time your salary will not be possibly all that you have expected; but don't think so much of the present, look in the future, and in the meantime do your stuff.

From here on out the story is not worth repeating. You have sold your birthright for a mess of pottage, and whether you can stage a come-back or not is up to you. Some do and some don't, some will and some won't. For the man who will and does there awaits the renewed friendship and esteem of his fellow workers, the satisfaction of helping to eliminate unjust conditions of time and compensation, and a healthy distaste for the employer's brand of bunkum and flapdoodle. For the man who will not or does not, the yoke, then oblivion.

Traveling Brothers not familiar with conditions in Houston are requested to communicate with our business agent, Brother I. T. Saunders, 513½ San Jacinto Street, before coming here expecting to go to work. While we are not in any diffi-

culty, our efforts to improve present conditions would be seriously hampered just now by a surplus of men. Newspaper publicity is a fine thing for a town in many respects, but it leads a great number of working men to believe that work is more plentiful than it really is, thereby working a hardship on themselves and their families if they come here without a job. Much of the dissatisfaction which men feel when out of work in a strange town could be prevented if they would take the trouble to find out what the prospects are before going there.

OTTO DEAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 723, FORT WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

Here's hoping everyone had a good time St. Patrick's Day, April Fool's Day and Easter.

Brother Cleary, from the I. O., was with us in March for the purpose of lining up the Service Company and Home Telephone boys, and we have been pretty successful and are coming along fine. So we will keep plugging along until we get this old burg 100 per cent if possible, which is going to mean a lot of effort on the part of all our Brothers. We held an open meeting in March and had Brother Meyers, of Toledo, with us and he sure gave a wonderful talk on the labor movement and other subjects of interest.

The Service Company are doing plenty of work, both old and new, but it seems as if they have plenty of men because they turned a couple of Brothers down, but we will get that job 100 per cent yet. Brother Bond is No. 723's tramp organizer and he is doing fine work and getting results. Guess you all know he has a big Reo six to ride around in so he won't get his feet sore.

Brother Pickett's six-year-old son, "Red" Pickett, has quit line work. His papa fixed him a belt safety and pair of hooks and a belt full of tools, and the other day he caught him on top of a 20-foot phone pole. Hence his quitting the game. But it won't be many years before he is back in the old harness and batting on arms.

Brother Offerle also has a trio of boys he is teaching to be linemen. They are Tom, Bill and Bud, all gainer names, too. He says line work is the best job he ever had, "so why not have the boys learn it so they can keep me when I am old and crippled?"

On March 25 I was lucky enough to be in the gang that found one of the first signs of spring which came in the form of five little garter snakes. We had a thunder storm the night before, so I guess that must have awakened them.

The Home Phone are busy tearing down old work and cable made useless by the new automatic phone system.

No. 723 is now head over heels in organizing and we are going to keep ironing while the iron is hot.

HARRY LOTZ,
Financial and Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 773, WINDSOR, ONT., CAN.

Editor:

Things are not very brisk here at present but we are hoping for something for the summer. Our local is picking up some but we have a long ways to go before we have the power to get the conditions we would like to have. At last the building trades have got together and are starting a Building Trades Council and you can bet we are backing it to the limit.

We are going to start work on the line-

men and service men of the Hydro Electric of Ontario. With the help of the other locals in Ontario and a good organizer we will have some success, but we hope that it won't be a small success as we would like to have these men organized all the way through this province. It will be beneficial to them and a big help to us.

Our last election of officers were as follows: President, W. Laughton; vice president, B. Yapp; treasurer, H. Fletcher; financial secretary, George Hope; recording secretary, A. Hamilton; business representative, E. Pillon.

A. HAMILTON,
Recording Secretary.

L. U. NO. 812, SCRANTON, PA.

Editor:

Up until a short time ago we had about 18 members not working, but at present, so far as I know, every one is at work. Things do not look any too bright for this coming summer, but it is our hope that there will be enough work to keep all hands busy. The largest job to come up will be the Y. W. C. A. building, which will not be ready for two or three months, and the Masonic Temple will not be ready for men before the late fall, if it is ready then.

There is at all times shanty work going on, but that is a class of work which is taken care of by the curbstoners and carpet-baggers mostly.

We lost a Brother by the name of Don C. Fadden from rheumatism and asthma, and also have a Brother, John Morgan, who just left the hospital over an attack of appendicitis. He is on the road to recovery at this writing. The executive board of the local are negotiating a new wage scale and agreement over which we expect no trouble.

RUSTY.

L. U. NO. 825, CLEARWATER, FLA.

Editor:

Spring is with us once more, and welcome it is to most of us. Our northern Brothers can work in comfort and we snow birds can head out to the far fields. The March JOURNAL is at my elbow and I notice the green of spring on its cover. Maybe I am wrong and perhaps the green is that of St. Patrick. Anyway, the color is pretty and appropriate.

I am looking forward to this new radio page with great and very pleasant anticipation. We are fortunate in securing a man of such eminence and knowledge to contribute to our fast-growing magazine. Mr. Smith can be sure of a welcome among our ranks. Often, when radio is mentioned among the Brothers, someone chokes the subject, and so in many places we find it an unwelcome topic. This can't last long for wireless has come to stay. When some ham or B. C. L. mentions it, don't "boo." Open your ears and listen. Knowledge hurts no one.

Brother Smoot, how come no letter this last month? Many of the younger scribes look forward to the letters of the old-timers for profit and inspiration. Just imagine what a magazine we could have if all the locals would contribute every month. All of us are in on this JOURNAL. Why not everyone make an effort to do your bit to expand our WORKER? Look over the fine letters that our scribes send and then try to get a letter in next time.

How many read the last letter from Local No. 1021, wherein we hear of Mellon-Stewart Company contending that no I. B. E. W. man may quit without giving 90 days' notice? How many men are fired every year? The big firms seldom give notice of discharge and

few of them care what becomes of their men. They don't care if the rent is due or the baby needs new shoes. It means just as much to an employee to be unexpectedly thrown out of work as it does to an employer to have a man quit in the middle of a job. What is fair to one must be fair to another.

Brother Crampton, I congratulate you. Not all the scribes would use the wire rather than miss a letter. Sorry you have so much bad news and hope that your future letters contain none but good news. I don't think the five was velvet, not with telegraph rates as high as they are.

Adolph Kearney, a non-union telephone worker of this city, suffered a double compound fracture of the leg when a pole fell with him. He has been in the sick bay a month.

The building trades have taken hold here and we look for much better conditions soon. Work has slowed down and a number of men are out of work. Several of the drifters have settled down and are doing work at ridiculous rates. One group came here, offered to come into the local if we would open the charter and take them in for nothing. Result: They lost their jobs, mostly because of incompetence, and are now curbstoning. The last job they got was an apartment house and the price was \$1.90 per outlet, in BX cable. This condition will be very shortlived, thanks to the activities of our new building trades.

The Labor College is a great thing. I am sorry that I cannot attend. The distance is not too great, but I have seen all that end of the country and all my travels will be into strange territory. However, even without me, the college is sure to be a fine thing.

SKY.

L. U. NO. 850, LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Editor:

Things are dragging along about as usual in the way of business except that the building trades have shut down to about half of what they were in the fall before the freeze, and quite a number of the boys have flown. Some of them had broke with their obligations and some had taken travelers, so we have barely enough to keep our heads above the water.

Some of the fair contractors are complaining that the "rats" are about to eat them up, but the Central Labor Union is working on a plan and if it goes through they hope to cut out most of the complaint from that source. As yet I am not in a position to say what that plan is but we hope that it will be put through and will be a success.

I have not had a chance to express myself about the new dress, form, and all of the WORKER so will now try to hand our I. O. a bouquet upon the improvement that has been made, for it sure is "some classy" I say, and I am not the only one that says so, for Brother Yoder, editor of our local Labor Bulletin (and Lubbock labor bodies are proud to announce that they have an advocate in the form of The Labor Bulletin, owned, edited, and printed in his own shop by Brother Bert Yoder of Typographical Union No. 888) as I started to say, Brother Yoder says that we have a genuine paper now and that it is his hope to put the Labor Bulletin out in as classy a style some day.

There are so many good features in the new WORKER and the press secretaries seem to catch the spirit of it and are trying themselves to make our JOURNAL the best and breeziest labor journal printed, and so far as I know it is.

Say, all of you good writers, don't let up,

pour it on, for I tell you I just could not stop until I had read it from cover to cover, including the ads. I would like to mention some of you boys by name but realize that it would make my letter too long and I would have to leave out some of the best and that would cause them to think that I did not appreciate their efforts, so will have to ask you to accept my congratulations, one and all, and urge you to come again.

HENRY C. KING,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 854, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Editor:

Now that Local No. 854 has been reorganized and are going strong I would like to see this in the ELECTRICAL WORKER. We have elected the following officers, some of them you will recognize from the old local: President, P. J. Lawson; vice president, A. Norwood; recording secretary, C. N. Smith; financial secretary, J. J. Hayes; treasurer, W. O. MacDermott; foreman, O. Kreiger.

We are going along in great shape and increasing every day. We have one shop 100 per cent and hope to have the rest soon. It has been a pretty tough winter here and the boys are a little slow in giving me any news to write so I'll have to sign off, but don't forget, we've started now and look out for us.

C. N. SMITH,
Recording Secretary.

L. U. NO. 862, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

Editor:

I guess everybody will be surprised to see an article from Local Union No. 862, as our local has been asleep so long. But I believe it is coming back to life again. We have just finished our election of officers for the ensuing year and have a fine roster, as follows: R. H. Smith, president; J. R. Boyle, vice president; C. W. Morrison, financial secretary; C. L. Clyatt, secretary and treasurer; J. H. Kirchain, press secretary.

We are glad to welcome Brother J. R. Boyle back in the local again. He has been working on the second trick for the past two

years or more and the local has been minus a live wire member during his absence.

Brother Jim Ross has retired from the federated committee job after several years of faithful service to be succeeded by Brother K. Y. Boyle, another old-timer and faithful worker. We wish Brother Boyle good luck and hope everybody will co-operate with him in every way possible.

Brother Rob Smith, better known as "Willie," has been elected president of our organization and we wish him good luck and trust that everybody will attend the meetings regularly and assist Brother Smith in every way possible to build up and maintain a high standard in the local.

We have at last secured a suitable meeting place after drifting around from pillar to post with nobody knowing when and where we were going to meet.

J. H. KIRCHAIN,
Press Agent..
1692 McDuff Avenue.

L. U. NO. 873, KOKOMO, IND.

Editor:

The new WORKER sure gets a raise out of the gang, and even the kids at home are now reading it and they say it is just like a "regular magazine." I must tell you of one of my most "embarrassing moments."

I was working on a fine residence job and my helper and I were just putting in a set of three-ways in a hall and were testing for the dummies; I at one switch, my helper at the other. At last we found them and I said, "there is a pair of dummies." Can you imagine how I felt when three ladies stepped in and one said "no, there are three of us here!"

Things here are much the same as for some time past, pretty slow but looking better and for some of the boys who have been here in the past we are just about to get a new court house and when it starts there will be rejoicing in No. 873.

Our new financial secretary, A. N. Buckner, will make a good one, as he is a winder and always in town. We have had four in the last six months, but all had to resign on account of working out of the city.

There has been quite a little discussion in

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Application Blanks, per 100	\$.75
Arrears, Official Notice of, per 100	.50
Account Book, Treasurer's	1.00
Buttons, S. G. (medium)	1.00
Buttons, S. G. (small)	.75
Buttons, R. G.	.60
Buttons, Cuff, S. G., per pair	3.75
Buttons, Cuff, R. G., per pair	1.50
Button, Gold-faced Diamond Shaped	2.00
Books, set of	14.00
Book, Minute for R. S. (small)	2.00
Book, Minute for R. S. (large)	3.00
Book, Day	1.50
Book, Roll Call	1.50
Charms, Rolled Gold	2.50
Constitution, per 100	5.00
Carbon for receipt books	.05
Envelopes, Official, per 100	1.00
Electrical Worker, Subscription per year	1.00
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 100 pages	3.00
Leger, Financial Secretary's, 200 pages	
Leger, Financial Secretary's, 800 pages	
(Extra Heavy Binding)	
Labels, Metal, per 100	1.25
Labels, Paper, per 100	.15
Obligation Cards, double, per dozen	.25
Paper, Official Letter, per 100	.75
Permit Card, per 100	.75
Pocket Seal	5.50
Rituals, extra, each	.25
Receipt Book (300 receipts)	2.00
Receipt Book (750 receipts)	4.00
Receipt Book, Treasurer's	.35
Receipt Holders, each	.25
Seal	3.50
Traveling Cards, per dozen	.75
Withdrawal Cards, with Trans. Cds., per dozen	.50
Working Cards, per 100	.50
Warrant Book, for R. S.	.50



1225 •

NOTE.—The above articles will be supplied when the requisite amount of cash accompanies the order. Otherwise the order will not be recognized. All supplies sent by us have postage or express charges prepaid.

ADDRESS, G. M. BUGNIAZET, I. S.

our local on travelling cards. Most of us are working out of the city on jobs for local contractors and we usually come in once a week and are seldom out of our local more than a month, yet we must take out a traveler and lose our standing when we know we are only out for a short time. This works a hardship on a small local as it deprives it of some of its officers as well as members. Then when the member comes home he must wait two years before he is eligible to hold the more important offices in the local or attend conventions. We would like to hear from some of the other locals on this.

We are anxious to see the next WORKER and get in on the scandal. Flea McDonald is hinting about out in Hollywood. Let's have some more letters like 83's.

The letter from Pueblo, Colo., L. U. No. 12, is O. K. and that state conference stuff is the right thing and this old Hoosier state's locals would be better off if they would pattern after the Columbine state.

N. E. BOURNE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Editor:

At our first meeting this month, March 8, several Brothers complained of not receiving the WORKER at their home address. I am sure this is the Brothers' own fault as I have never missed the WORKER once since I have been a member. Anyway, to all the Brothers of not only No. 1037 but all locals, just give your name and address to your recording secretary and your wants will be supplied. Now, just while we are on the WORKER, Brothers, when it comes READ IT. It's worth your time, not because I am taking up some of the space, but because there is vital information between the two covers for you. The appearance of the WORKER this year, added to the increased number of articles, is of unlimited help to us all. For instance, the February WORKER has Louis K. Comstock's article, "Peace Basis in Electrical Industrial Fields." You can read that more than once. The more you read it the more good it will do. Get your wife to read the woman's page and try the recipes. The story, "Scaramouche," is one of the best stories that anyone could wish to read. Before it's done you will be watching for the postie to bring the WORKER. All told, the Editor and staff are to be highly commended for the efforts put forth for a better WORKER, and that effort should be rewarded by the staunch support of every Brother for their official organ of the I. B. E. W.

It's rather late, but I am sure that all members of the local will wish to extend to Brother and Mrs. Rothwell their heartfelt sympathy in their recent sad bereavement in the loss of their infant child.

The schedule committee appointed at the previous meeting brought in its first report which, I might say, caused considerable discussion. This won't do any good for next meeting, but every Brother should be on hand as it is going to be somewhat interesting until the end of April. After the end of April you should be there also. The following comprised the committee (to be added to): For the Winnipeg Electric Railway, Brothers Cameron and Hallman; for the Manitoba Telephone System, Brothers Breen and Horn. Brother Kennedy will look after the interests of the Manitoba Telephone System's countrymen and two Brothers from Local No. 435. The battle cry is closed shop. All together, boys! Let's make it so that everybody will have to do their bit.

The meeting March 22 was truly great. About forty Brothers turned out. (Too bad we do not always have a schedule commit-

tee at work.) The committee's report was received and given the O. K. in every respect. With a general advance in the scale of wages to all crafts it was decided that the committee should carry on for a 5 cent increase in the new schedule.

Now, boys, we must get behind the organizing campaign to be opened here shortly. To those who have not heard of the splendid results attained in Vancouver, and now taking place in Toronto, Brother P. Elsworth's, Local Union No. 353, article of the March issue will give you some idea of what must be done in Winnipeg. About 4,000 new members were added in Vancouver during the campaign, and many more have been added since. Now, boys, the International Office has agreed to put up dollar for dollar with us in this campaign, and last night the membership was assessed 50 cents each. So to those who were not there and could not get there we ask you to pay up and say "there is more where that comes from." As this campaign properly put over will have results beneficial to every member, it has also been promised that the picture, "Labor's Reward," will be shown in Winnipeg at a date to be set later.

In the March issue was glad to see Canada on the map six times. That's the stuff. Come often.

To Brother Gobert, Mount Vernon, N. Y.: We received your letter O. K. Mighty glad to hear from an old Brother, and that you were getting on so well. Best of luck to you and all the travelers that are across the line. Will write later.

A. J. MCARTHUR,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 1074, BRECKENRIDGE, TEXAS

Editor:

We are still here and doing nicely. Getting a few new members and are getting in good shape for the year's work. Have elected new officers and are all fixed up.

Working conditions are nothing extra. Work is very slow at present. Quite a bit of work going on, but all of it is long drawn out.

All of the boys are very proud of the new JOURNAL. And the first thing they told me after I was elected to this new job was to be sure and give us a write-up in our new magazine and to tell everybody that Breckenridge was 100 per cent organized. We have three shops here and every shop is a union shop, and every man a card man. How's that for us?

Well, Brothers I will dead-end this one, as this is my first offense.

MARVIN H. CRAWFORD,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 1147, WISCONSIN RAPIDS, WIS.

Editor:

As it's the 17th of Ireland, I suppose I should use green ink, but I guess we'll have to celebrate otherwise this time.

Roy Passineau, employed as helper at Biron, joined the outfit our second last meeting as an apprentice. Make a junior man out of him sure this time.

Say, anybody want to buy some good rock sturgeon? Tony Rokus announces that he still has about 58 pounds that he will sell at cost or about \$1 per pound. He's just about the luckiest fisherman around these parts. Brother Rokus offers his entire fish business for sale as he has not sufficient time to handle it.

Swede Anderson plans on going out to the edge of the city limits some day next month

and get his Ford. He got caught out there last Thanksgiving Day during a little snow flurry and had to leave the Liz there.

The efforts of Holstrum and Bandelin (our two Swede comedians) were unavailing to move the outfit, so it's still there.

Well, the sun is shining pretty straight down again so we start hearing talk of the new agreement.

We've got a system here of soaking a member two bits fine if he doesn't show up at meeting unless he is in jail or has some other good excuse. The day workers are all strong for it, but I notice a lot of the tour workers that only have six evenings out of every 21 to go somewhere else or to have company or other entertainment don't think so much of it.

S. W. BRAMBLE,
Press Secretary.

Ex Brother Invents Clever Tool

John I. Misener, an electrical engineer with experience in construction, lighting and industrial lines, saw from experience the need of a tool to cut openings in terminal and junction boxes, slate and marble panels, automatic starters and partitions that were of the proper diameter for entering electrical conduit. The rotary hack saw was the result. This cuts clean and finished round holes in steel, sheet metals, cast iron, fiber, bakelite, wood and plaster. By use of abrasives, marble, tile, and porcelains also may easily be cut. The job is accomplished, it is said, in about one-tenth of the time required by using any other means, thus replacing old methods by new.

The first tool was made ready for the market in 1917, and was intended for the electrical trade. It has found its way also into the plumbing, heating and automotive fields.

The rotary hack saw is primarily a hand tool and used with an ordinary bit brace or operated by means of a ratchet handle. It is also used in connection with an electric drill, a drill press or any power machine. The change-over from a hand to a power tool is very easily made.

NOTICES

This is to advise all traveling members who intend to come to Atlantic City, N. J., to write to our representative before doing so as there is a surplus of mechanics of all crafts in this city.

It would therefore be well to communicate with our representative before coming and avoid traveling expenses, high board rates, and no employment.

J. S. BENNETT,
Recording Secretary, L. U. No. 211.

Through the Bureau of Standards there is published a book called the National Electrical Safety Code, which can be purchased by writing to the Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C., and forwarding 40 cents for each volume; the volume contains 366 pages and outlines precautions for the avoidance of accidents by providing the proper clearances between line wires, proper strength of supporting structures and proper working spaces in stations, etc., and all other information along this line. This would be a very valuable book to be in the possession of all our Local Unions.

Over 300 members unemployed here. We would advise traveling members to stay away until conditions improve.

F. T. SHEEHAN,
Secretary, L. U. No. 103.

BROOKWOOD BEGINS CAMPAIGN TO BRING WORKERS TO POWER MEET

Handsome posters telling the story of the people's fight for power are to be mailed out to local unions at once by Brookwood College. These are a forerunner of the campaign to get 50 electrical workers to Brookwood July 16-31 to attend the first workers' Giant Power conference ever held in America. The conference is being staged in conjunction with the International Office of the Brotherhood.

As a rehearsal for the summer conference a brief student conference on power was held at Brookwood in March. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bruere, of the Survey magazine, Phillip P. Wells, deputy attorney general of Pennsylvania, J. C. Dickman, electrical and mining engineer, and M. L. Cooke, head of Pennsylvania's Giant Power Survey, were the speakers.

"There is a challenge to the labor movement to awaken to the possibilities of governmental control of Giant Power developments, rather than large-scale corporations

notoriously anti-union as are other electrical companies," said Cooke. "The transmission of electric current has been revolutionized by the war so that power can be transmitted for 300 miles," he stated. "The argument that there is a tremendous loss in transmitting current was proved false during the war, when the government forced interlocking of districts to supply a shortage of power in one district with the surplus of another. There is a line in Ontario of 160 volts which transmits power of 160 volts distance of 200 miles with a loss in current of less than 10 per cent." The significance of this fact is that power can be produced at the source of the field, thus saving freight costs on coal, he continued, and distributed to large and small industrial centers and to rural districts at cost on par with one another. Hitherto the industrial plants have had the advantage in the rates.

RUSH PASSES ON

Many members of the Brotherhood will grieve to hear of the death of Brother Eugene Rush, president emeritus of Local Union No. 6, of San Francisco, Calif., who passed away on Tuesday, March 16, 1926, after a very lingering illness, which had confined him to his bed for practically the last 14 months preceding his death.

Brother Rush was one of the oldest active members in the Brotherhood, and this activity dated back to 1893, when the plans were formulated which resulted in the chartering of Local Union No. 6 of the old National Brotherhood of Electrical Workers in 1894, and of which Brother Rush was the first president.

He was elected delegate from Local Union No. 6 to the convention of the National Brotherhood, held in the city of Detroit in 1895, and at this convention was a very active delegate and was honored with the nomination for the office of national vice president, but declined to become a candidate.

During the Spanish-American War Brother Rush was foreman of electrical construction for the government at the Mare Island Naval Shipyards, and remained in the employ of the government until the termination of the Spanish-American War.

Very shortly after leaving the Naval Shipyards at Mare Island, Brother Rush went to Alaska with a great many others who were taking a pot luck chance in the gold fields at the time, and being a surveyor was pressed into service and laid out the town site that was later known as Atlin.

Upon his return to San Francisco in 1902, Brother Rush was placed in charge of the electrical installation of the new St. Francis Hotel, then under course of construction, and later left this position to accept the position of master mechanic for the Board of Prison Directors of the State of California, and was in charge of all of the construction dealing with the new wings that were added to the state penitentiary at Folsom, Calif.

He was master mechanic for the State Board of Prison Directors from 1904 until 1914, when he left to take charge of the new installations being made at the State Hospital for the Insane at Stockton, Calif.

He left there to return to San Francisco to engage in the interesting electrical installations in connection with the construc-

tion of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, and was in the employ of the Exposition until the close of the same in the latter part of 1915.

During the great World War Brother Rush was in the employ of the United States as inspector of electrical installations on the torpedo boat destroyers that were being constructed for the government at the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Yards, and remained with the government until 1921.

After leaving the employ of the government in 1921, and up to the later part of 1924, when he became ill, Brother Rush was engaged in the general electrical construction industry.

Brother Rush was always interested in the welfare of his fellow workers, and was especially interested in the welfare of the apprentice members of the local union. He was for many years a member of the examining board of the local, and was an ardent advocate of a union trade school movement.

Brother Rush was also for many years, delegate to both the San Francisco Building Trades Council as well as delegate to the San Francisco Labor Council; had been elected many times to represent the local union at the annual conventions of both the State Building Trades Council and the State Federation of Labor. He was very much interested in the political affairs of the community, and for a number of years was a delegate to the conventions of the Union Labor Party. At the time of his death he was a permanent member of the campaign committee of the Union Labor Party.

At the December election of the local union in 1923, Brother Rush was elected president for the year 1924, and in 1924 was re-elected president for the year 1925. At the election in 1925, Brother Rush was honored by being, by unanimous vote, elected president emeritus of Local No. 6.

Brother Rush was born in San Francisco, and is survived by his widow, Mrs. Minerva Bea Rush, and an adopted son, Bob Rush.

His funeral was held under the auspices of Local Union No. 6, and was largely attended by members of the local union and also by a great many representatives from the Building Trades Council and the San Francisco Labor Council, and both of the State central bodies.

Press Secretary,
L. U. No. 6

COFFIN SOCIETY

(Continued from page 153)

System Federation No. 90 * * * as the organization * * * to represent you? Second—In the event the P. R. R. refuses to comply with Decision No. 218 of the U. S. Railroad Board, shall a strike be authorized on a date to be later set?

"Both questions were answered overwhelmingly in the affirmative. The date for this strike against the 'plan' had not yet been set when the shop craft workers of the other roads voted to strike July 1, 1922, in protest against low wages, unbearable working conditions, and the anti-union practice of farming out repair work. System Federation No. 90 thereupon decided to strike for its demands on the same date as the nation-wide shopman's strike. Consequently on July 1 some 32,000 men struck on the P. R. R. or, according to labor officials, over 75 per cent of the men then employed in the shop crafts department of the road. This was the answer of the workers to Mr. Atterbury's 'plan.'

"The shop crafts workers belonging to System Federation No. 90, nearly 30,000 strong, are still officially on strike, though many have secured jobs with settled roads and are no longer dependent on strike relief. The unions are determined they will never yield in their fight for recognition and honest collective bargaining. Their members refuse to return to the Pennsylvania so long as the Atterbury plan continues to chloroform the workers. Some of the men on strike have had as high as 39 years' service for the company and have much to lose. Yet they refuse to give up their struggle against enslavement by this company-controlled plan."

Death Claims Paid From March 1, Inc. March 31, 1926

L. U. No.	Name	Amount
309	John Thornton	\$1,000.00
285	M. E. Smith	825.00
490	Lee Allyn	1,000.00
762	R. Massens	1,000.00
124	W. K. Lamm	1,000.00
134	W. W. Newton	1,000.00
262	Alden Wagner	1,000.00
746	J. L. Dougherty	475.00
I. O. W. J. Dexter		1,000.00
17	F. H. Carter	1,000.00
212	J. S. Brinkman	1,000.00
3	H. W. Smith	1,000.00
30	Christ L. Beckman	475.00
3	G. A. Russell	1,000.00
17	C. C. Lyons	1,000.00
156	L. B. Meadows	1,000.00
177	F. M. Cooper	1,000.00
134	E. C. Jones	1,000.00
455	J. R. Lovett	825.00
2	J. W. Skaggs	650.00
195	Martin Weber	1,000.00
103	S. W. Parker	1,000.00
3	J. W. Ward	1,000.00
134	E. G. Pike	1,000.00
I. O. H. B. Tucker		1,000.00
124	J. L. Smith	1,000.00
134	Geo. Goding	1,000.00
17	Casper Kalb	300.00
58	Phil J. Pfeiffer	650.00
134	Louis L. Long	1,000.00
134	K. Clemage	1,000.00
48	R. B. Kessler	1,000.00
461	J. F. Ashley	650.00

\$29,850.00

Total claims paid from March 1, including March 31, 1926 \$ 29,850.00
Total claims previously paid 732,100.00

Total claims paid \$761,950.00

SCARAMOUCHE

A ROMANCE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

By RAPHAEL SABATINI

BOOK II: THE BUSKIN (Continued)

"Well, well," said he, gruffly. "But you must decamp, you understand." He leaned from the saddle to bring his recipient hand to a convenient distance. André-Louis placed it in a three-livre piece.

"In half an hour," said André-Louis.

"Why in half an hour? Why not at once?"

"Oh, but time to break our fast."

They looked at each other. The sergeant next considered the broad piece of silver in his palm. Then at last his features relaxed from their sternness.

"After all," said he, "it is none of our business to play the tipstaves for M. de La Tour d'Azyr. We are of the maréchaussée from Rennes." André-Louis' eyelids played him false by flickering. "But if you linger, look out for the gardes-champêtres of the Marquis. You'll find them not at all accommodating. Well, well—a good appetite to you, monsieur," said he, in valediction.

"A pleasant ride, my captain," answered André-Louis.

The sergeant wheeled his horse about, his troop wheeled with him. They were starting off, when he reined up again.

"You, monsieur!" he called over his shoulder. In a bound André-Louis was beside his stirrup. "We are in quest of a scoundrel named André-Louis Moreau, from Gavriillac, a fugitive from justice wanted for the gallows on a matter of sedition. You've seen nothing, I suppose, of a man whose movements seemed to you suspicious?"

"Indeed, we have," said André-Louis, very boldly, his face eager with consciousness of the ability to oblige.

"You have?" cried the sergeant, in a ringing voice. "Where? When?"

"Yesterday evening in the neighbourhood of Guignen"

"Yes, yes," the sergeant felt himself hot upon the trail.

"There was a fellow who seemed very fearful of being recognized a man of fifty or thereabouts"

"Fifty!" cried the sergeant, and his face fell. "Bah! This man of ours is no older than yourself, a thin wisp of a fellow of about your own height and of black hair, just like your own, by the description. Keep a lookout on your travels, master player. The King's Lieutenant in Rennes has sent us word this morning that he will pay ten louis to any one giving information that will lead to this scoundrel's arrest. So there's ten louis to be earned by keeping your eyes open, and sending a word to the nearest justices. It would be a fine windfall for you, that."

"A fine windfall, indeed, captain," answered André-Louis, laughing.

But the sergeant had touched his horse with the spur, and was already trotting off in the wake of his men. André-Louis continued to laugh, quite silently, as he sometimes did when the humour of a jest was peculiarly keen.

Then he turned slowly about, and came back towards Pantaloona and the rest of the company, who were now all grouped together, at gaze.

Pantaloona advanced to meet him with both hands outheld. For a moment André-Louis thought he was about to be embraced.

"We shall you our saviour!" the big man declaimed. "Already the shadow of the gaol was creeping over us, chilling us to the very marrow. For though we be poor, yet are we all honest folk and not one of us has ever suffered the indignity of prison. Nor is there one of us would survive it. But for you, my friend, it might have happened. What magic did you work?"

"The magic that is to be worked in France with a King's portrait. The French are a very loyal nation, as you will have observed. They love their King—and his portrait even better than himself, especially when it is wrought in gold. But even in silver it is respected. The sergeant was so overcome by the sight of that noble visage—on a three-livre piece—that his anger vanished, and he had gone his ways leaving us to depart in peace."

"Ah, true! He said we must decamp. About it, my lads! Come, come"

"But not until after breakfast," said André-Louis. "A half-hour for breakfast was conceded us by that loyal fellow, so deeply was he touched. True, he spoke of possible gardes-champêtres. But he knows as well as I do that they are not seriously to be feared, and that if they came, again the King's portrait—wrought in copper this time—would produce the same melting effect upon them. So, my dear M. Pantaloona, break your fast at your ease. I can smell your cooking from here, and from the smell I argue that there is no need to wish you a good appetite."

"My friend, my saviour!" Pantaloona flung a great arm about the young man's shoulders. "You shall stay to breakfast with us."

"I confess to a hope that you would ask me," said André-Louis.

CHAPTER II

THE SERVICE OF THESPIS

They were, thought André-Louis, as he sat down to breakfast with them behind the itinerant house, in the bright sunshine that tempered the cold breath of that November morning, an odd and yet an attractive crew. An air of gaiety pervaded them. They affected to have no cares, and made merry over the trials and tribulations of their nomadic life. They were curious, yet amiably, artificial; histrionic in their manner of discharging the most commonplace of functions; exaggerated in their gestures; stilted and affected in their speech. They seemed, indeed, to belong to a world apart, a world of unreality which became real only on the planks of their stage, in the glare of their footlights. Good-fellowship bound them one to an-

other; and André-Louis reflected cynically that this harmony amongst them might be the cause of their apparent unreality. In the real world, greedy striving and the emulation of acquisitiveness preclude such amity as was present here.

They numbered exactly eleven, three women and eight men; and they addressed each other by their stage names: names which denoted their several types, and never—or only very slightly—varied, no matter what might be the play that they performed.

"We are," Pantaloona informed him, "one of those few remaining staunch bands of real players, who uphold the traditions of the old Italian *Commedia dell' Arte*. Not for us to vex our memories and stultify our wit with the stilted phrases that are the fruit of a wretched author's lucubrations. Each of us is in detail his own author in a measure as he develops the part assigned to him. We are improvisers—improvisers of the old and noble Italian school."

"I had guessed as much," said André-Louis, "when I discovered you rehearsing your improvisations."

Pantaloona frowned.

"I have observed, young sir, that your humor inclines to the pungent, not to say the acrid. It is very well. It is, I suppose, the humor that should go with such a countenance. But it may lead you astray, as in this instance. That rehearsal—a most unusual thing with us—was necessitated by the histrionic rawness of our Léandre. We are seeking to inculcate into him by training an art which Nature neglected to endow him against his present needs. Should he continue to fail in doing justice to our schooling . . . But we will not disturb our present harmony with the unpleasant anticipation of misfortunes which we still hope to avert. We love our Léandre for all his faults. Let me make you acquainted with our company."

And he proceeded to introduction in detail. He pointed out the long and amiable Rhodomont, whom André-Louis already knew.

"His length of limb and hooked nose were his superficial qualifications to play roaring captains," Pantaloona explained. "His lungs have justified our choice. You should hear him roar. At first we called him Spavento or Epouvante. But that was unworthy of so great an artist. Not since the superb Mondor amazed the world has so thrasonical a bully been seen upon the stage. So we conferred upon him the name of Rhodomont that Mondor made famous; and I give you my word, as an actor and a gentleman—for I am a gentleman, monsieur, or was—that he has justified us."

His little eyes beamed in his great swollen face as he turned their gaze upon the object of his encomium. The terrible Rhodomont, confused by so much praise, blushed like a schoolgirl as he met the solemn scrutiny of André-Louis.

"Then here we have Scaramouche, whom also you already know. Sometimes he is

Scapin and sometimes Coviello, but in the main Scaramouche, to which let me tell you he is best suited—sometimes too well suited, I think. For he is Scaramouche not only on the stage, but also in the world. He has a gift of sly intrigue, an art of setting folk by the ears, combined with an impudent aggressiveness upon occasion when he considers himself safe from reprisals. He is Scaramouche, the little skirmisher, to the very life. I could say more. But I am by disposition charitable and loving to all mankind."

"As the priest said when he kissed the serving-wench," snarled Scaramouche, and went on eating.

"His humour, like your own, you will observe is acrid," said Pantaloone. He passed on. "Then that rascal with the lumpy nose and the grinning bucolic countenance is, of course, Pierrot. Could he be ought else?"

"I could play lovers a deal better," said the rustic cherub.

"That is the delusion proper to Pierrot," said Pantaloone, contemptuously. "This heavy, beetle-browed ruffian, who has grown old in sin, and whose appetite increases with his years, is Polichinelle. Each one, as you perceive, is designed by Nature for the part he plays. This nimble, freckled jackanapes is Harlequin; not your spangled Harlequin into which modern degeneracy has debased that first-born of Momus, but the genuine original zany of the Commedia, ragged and patched, an impudent, cowardly, blackguardly clown."

"Each one of us, as you perceive," said Harlequin, mimicking the leader of the troupe, "is designed by Nature for the part he plays."

"Physically, my friend, physically only, else we should not have so much trouble in teaching this beautiful Léandre to become a lover. Then we have Pasquariel here, who is sometimes an apothecary, sometimes a notary, sometimes a lackey—an amiable, accommodating fellow. He is also an excellent cook, being a child of Italy, that land of gluttons. And finally, you have myself, who as the father of the company very properly play as Pantaloone the rôles of father. Sometimes, it is true, I am a deluded husband, and sometimes an ignorant, self-sufficient doctor. But it is rarely that I find it necessary to call myself other than Pantaloone. For the rest, I am the only one who has a name—a real name. It is Binet, monsieur.

"And now for the ladies. First in order of seniority we have Madame there." He waved one of his great hands towards a buxom smiling blonde of five-and-forty, who was seated on the lowest steps of the travelling house. "She is our Duègne, or Mother, or Nurse, as the case requires. She is known quite simply and royally as Madame. If she ever had a name in the world, she has long since forgotten it, which is perhaps as well. Then we have this pert jade with the tip-tilted nose and the wide mouth, who is of course our subrette Columbine, and lastly, my daughter Clémène, an amoureuse of talents not to be matched outside the Comédie Française, of which she has the bad taste to aspire to become a member."

The lovely Clémène—and lovely indeed she was—tossed her nut-brown curls and laughed as she looked across at André Louis. Her eyes, he had perceived by now, were not blue, but hazel.

"Do not believe him, monsieur. Here I am queen, and I prefer to be queen here rather than a slave in Paris."

"Mademoiselle," said André-Louis, quite solemnly, "will be queen wherever she descends to reign."

The Story in Brief

André-Louis Moreau, 24, brilliant, cold of intellect, cynical, trained for the law, scoffs at the revolutionary doctrines of his dearest friend, Philippe de Vilmorin, a young priest, as Utopian. Though André-Louis sees the degradation of the working classes, and the social injustice everywhere abroad in France, he thinks revolution is useless—silly.

He goes with his friend Philippe, however, to see his friend plead for relief for the widow and children of a peasant brutally murdered on the estate of Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr. It transpires that the peasant has been murdered on the Marquis' orders for the Marquis wants to set an example to all other poachers, he declares. On the way to see the Marquis, who is the greatest lord of Brittany, André-Louis learns that Aline, beautiful niece of the good-hearted Quintin de Kercadiou, is willing to receive an offer of marriage from the Marquis, though he is twice her age. André-Louis protests this marriage, for Aline has been his childhood playmate.

André-Louis sees Philippe confront the Marquis with revolutionary utterances, defending the "rights of humanity;" whereupon the Marquis slurs Philippe's mother, in order to provoke Philippe into a duel. Philippe de Vilmorin is debating whether he should enter into a fight with a trained swordsman, when he himself has never had a weapon in his hands.

As André-Louis Moreau sees his dearest friend die in his arms, from the sword thrust of the Marquis, he calls out, "Come back, you cowardly murderer, and make yourself quite safe by killing me, too." Remembering that Aline was André's playmate, La Tour d'Azyr, fails to return. So it was that André who before Philippe living, scoffed at revolutionary ideas, makes a vow to carry the dead Philippe's work on. André goes to Rennes to prevail upon the King's court to bring the Marquis to justice. Following a dramatic but futile brush with the King's lieutenant, André steps into whirlwind events on the Rennes public square. Goaded by pain for death of his friend, André-Louis leaps upon a statue and addressed the mob in the streets, telling them of Philippe's murder. André-Louis is sent by Rennes to communicate to the people of Nantes the course of action determined upon. As in Rennes so in Nantes André-Louis lighted the torch of revolution. By a wide detour, concealing his traces, André returned to Gavriac. Outside his home village, he is met by Aline and warned that a price is set upon his head. By her help he temporary eludes his pursuers, crosses a river, and sleeps in a haystack. He is awakened by the babble of lovers, belonging to a company of actors. In order to elude a searching party he joins the traveling players led by the pompous, fat Monsieur Binet. Now go on with the story.

Her only answer was a timid—timid yet alluring—glance from under fluttering lids. Meanwhile her father was bawling at the comely young man who played lovers—

"You hear, Léandre! That is the sort of speech you should practice."

Léandre raised languid eyebrows. "That?" quoth he, and shrugged. "The merest commonplace."

André-Louis laughtd approval. "M. Léandre is of a readier wit than you concede. There is subtlety in pronouncing it a commonplace to call Mlle. Clémène a queen."

Some laughed, M. Binet amongst them, with good-humoured mockery.

"You think he has the wit to mean it thus? Bah! His subtleties are all unconscious."

The conversation was becoming general, André-Louis soon learnt what yet there was to learn of this strolling band. They were on there way to Guichen, where they hoped to prosper at the fair that was to open on Monday next. They would make their triumphal entry into the town at noon, and setting up their stage in the old market, they would give their first performance that same Saturday night, in a new canvas—or scenario—of M. Binet's own, which should set the rustics gaping. And then M. Binet fetched a sigh, and addressed himself to the elderly, swarthy, beetle-browed Polichinelle, who sat on his left.

"But we shall miss Félicien," said he. "Indeed, I do not know what we shall do without him."

"Oh, we shall contrive," said Polichinelle, with his mouth full.

"So you always say, whatever happens, knowing that in any case the contriving will not fall upon yourself."

"He should not be difficult to replace," said Harlequin.

"True, if we were in a civilized land. But where among the rustics of Brittany are we to find a fellow of even his poor parts?" M. Binet turned to André-Louis. "He was our property-man, our machinist, our stage carpenter, our man of affairs, and occasionally he acted."

"The part of Figaro, I presume," said André-Louis, which elicited a laugh.

"So you are acquainted with Beaumarchais!" Binet eyed the young man with fresh interest.

"He is tolerably well known, I think."

"In Paris, to be sure. But I had not dreamt his fame had reached the wilds of Brittany."

"But then I was some years in Paris—at the Lycée of Louis le Grand. It was there I made acquaintance with his work."

"A dangerous man," said Polichinelle, sententiously.

"Indeed, and you are right," Pantaloone agreed. "Clever—I do not deny him that, although myself I find little use for authors. But of a sinister cleverness responsible for the dissemination of many of these subversive new ideas. I think such writers should be suppressed."

"M. de La Tour d'Azyr would probably agree with you—the gentleman who by the simple exertion of his will turns this communal land into his own property." And André-Louis drained his cup, which had been filled with the poor *vin gris* that was the players' drink.

It was a remark that might have precipitated an argument had it not also reminded M. Binet of the terms on which they were encamped there, and of the fact that the half-hour was more than past. In a moment he was on his feet, leaping up with an agility surprising in so corpulent a man, issuing his commands like a marshal on a field of battle.

"Come, come, my lads! Are we to sit guzzling here all day? Time flees, and there's a deal to be done if we are to make our entry into Guichen at noon. Go, get you dressed. We strike camp in twenty minutes. Bestir, ladies! To your chaise, and see that you contrive to look your best. Soon the eyes of Guichen will be upon you, and the condition of your interior tomorrow will depend upon the impression made by your exterior today. Away! Away!"

The implicit obedience this autocrat commanded set them in a whirl. Baskets and boxes were dragged forth to receive the platters and remains of their meagre feast. In an instant the ground was cleared, and the three ladies had taken their departure to the chaise, which was set apart for their use. The men were already climbing into the house on wheels when Binet turned to André-Louis.

"We part here, sir," said he, dramatically, "the richer by your acquaintance; your debtors and your friends." He put forth his podgy hand.

Slowly André-Louis took it in his own. He had been thinking swiftly in the last few moments. And remembering the safety he had found from his pursuers in the bosom of this company, it occurred to him that nowhere could he be better hidden for the present, until the quest for him should have died down.

"Sir," he said, "the indebtedness is on my side. It is not every day one has the felicity to sit down with so illustrious and engaging a company."

Binet's little eyes peered suspiciously at the young man, in quest of irony. He found nothing but candour and simple good faith.

"I part from you reluctantly," André-Louis continued. "The more reluctantly since I do not perceive the absolute necessity for parting."

"How?" quoth Binet, frowning, and slowly withdrawing the hand which the other had already retained rather longer than was necessary.

"Thus," André-Louis explained himself. "You may set me down as a sort of knight of rueful countenance in quest of adventure, with no fixed purpose in life at present. You will not marvel that what I have seen of yourself and your distinguished troupe should inspire me to desire your better acquaintance. On your side you tell me that you are in need of someone to replace your Figaro—your Félicien, I think you called him. Whilst it may be presumptuous of me to hope that I could discharge an office so varied and so onerous . . ."

"You are indulging that acrid humour of yours again, my friend," Binet interrupted him. "Excepting for that," he added, slowly, meditatively, his little eyes screwed up, "we might discuss this proposal that you seem to be making."

"Alas! we can except nothing. If you take me, you take me as I am. What else is possible? As for this humour—such as it is—which you decry, you might turn it to profitable account."

"How so?"

"In several ways. I might, for instance, teach Léandre to make love."

Pantaloон burst into laughter. "You do not lack confidence in your powers. Modesty does not afflict you."

"Therefore I evince the first quality in an actor."

"Can you act?"

"Upon occasion, I think," said André-Louis, his thoughts upon his performance at Rennes and Nantes, and wondering when in all

his histrionic career Pantaloон's improvisations had so rent the heart of mobs.

M. Binet was musing. "Do you know much of the theatre?" quoth he.

"Everything," Said André-Louis.

"I said that modesty will prove no obstacle in your career."

"But consider. I know the work of Beaumarchais, Eglantine, Mercier, Chenier, and many others of our contemporaries. Then I have read, of course, Molière, Racine, Corneille, besides many other lesser French writers. Of foreign authors, I am intimate with the works of Gozzi, Goldoni, Guarini, Bibbiena, Machiavelli, Sechi, Tasso, Ariosto, and Fedini. Whilst of those of antiquity I know most of the work of Euripides, Aristophanes, Terence, Plautus . . ."

"Enough!" roared Pantaloон.

"I am not nearly through with my list," said André-Louis.

"You may keep the rest for another day. In Heaven's name, what can have induced you to read so many dramatic authors?"

"In my humble way I am a student of man, and some years ago I made the discovery that he is most intimately to be studied in the reflections of him provided for the theatre."

"That is a very original and profound discovery," said Pantaloон, quite seriously. "It had never occurred to me. Yet it is true. Sir, it is a truth that dignifies our art. You are a man of parts, that is clear to me. It has been clear since I first met you. I can read a man. I knew you from the moment that you said 'good-morning.' Tell me, now: Do you think you could assist me upon occasion in the preparation of a scenario? My mind, fully engaged as it is with a thousand details of organization, is not always as clear as I would have it for such work. Could you assist me there, do you think?"

"I am quite sure I could."

"Hum, yes. I was sure you would be. The other duties that were Félicien's you would soon learn. Well, well, if you are willing, you may come along with us. You'd want some salary, I suppose?"

"If it is usual," said André-Louis.

"What should you say to ten livres a month?"

"I should say that it isn't exactly the riches of Peru."

"I might go as far as fifteen," said Binet, reluctantly. "But times are bad."

"I'll make them better for you."

"I've no doubt you believe it. Then we understand each other?"

"Perfectly," said André-Louis, dryly, and was thus committed to the service of Thespis.

CHAPTER III

THE COMIC MUSE

The company's entrance into the township of Guichen, if not exactly triumphal, as Binet had expressed the desire that it should be, was at least sufficiently startling and cacophonous to set the rustics gaping. To them these fantastic creatures appeared—as indeed they were—beings from another world.

First went the great travelling chaise, creaking and groaning on its way, drawn by two of the Flemish horses. It was Pantaloон who drove it, an obese and massive Pantaloон in a tight-fitting suit of scarlet under a long brown bedgown, his countenance adorned by a colossal cardboard nose. Beside him on the box sat Pierrot in a white smock, with sleeves that completely covered his hands, loose white trousers, and a black skull-cap. He had whitened his face with flour, and he made hideous noises with a trumpet.

On the roof of the coach were assembled Polichinelle, Scaramouche, Harlequin, and Pasquariel. Polichinelle in black and white, his doublet cut in the fashion of a century ago, with humps before and behind, a white frill round his neck and a black mask upon the upper half of his face, stood in the middle, his feet planted wide to steady him, solemnly and viciously banging a big drum. The other three were seated each at one of the corners of the roof, their legs dangling over. Scaramouche, all in black in the Spanish fashion of the seventeenth century, his face adorned with a pair of mustachios, jangled a guitar discordantly. Harlequin, ragged and patched in every color of the rainbow, with his leather girdle and sword of lath, the upper half of his face smeared in soot, clashed a pair of cymbals intermittently. Pasquariel, as an apothecary in skullcap and white apron, excited the hilarity of the onlookers by his enormous tin clyster, which emitted when pumped a dolorous squeak.

Within the chaise itself, but showing themselves freely at the windows, and exchanging quips with the townsfolk, sat the three ladies of the company. Cléméne, the amorous, beautifully gowned in flowered satin, her own clustering ringlets concealed under a pumpkin-shaped wig, looked so much the lady of fashion that you might have wondered what she was doing in that fantastic rabble. Madame, as the mother, was also dressed with splendor, but exaggerated to achieve the ridiculous. Her head-dress was a monstrous structure adorned with flowers, and superim-



SCARAMOUCHE, WITH HIS PUTTY NOSE, PLAYS IN A DRAMA OTHER THAN THAT ON THE STAGE

posed by little ostrich plumes. Columbine sat facing them, her back to the horses, falsely demure, in milkmaid bonnet of white muslin, and a striped gown of green and blue.

The marvel was that the old chaise, which in its halcyon days may have served to carry some dignitary of the Church, did not founder instead of merely groaning under that excessive and ribald load.

Next came the house on wheels, led by the long, lean Rhodomont, who had daubed his face red, and increased the terror of it by a pair of formidable mustachios. He was in long thigh-boots and leather jerkin, trailing an enormous sword from a crimson baldric. He wore a broad felt hat with a draggled feather, and as he advanced he raised his great voice and roared out defiance, and threats of bloodcurdling butchery to be performed upon all and sundry. On the roof of this vehicle sat Léandre alone. He was in blue satin, with ruffles, small sword, powdered hair, patches and spy-glass, and red-heeled shoes: the complete courtier, looking very handsome. The women of Guichen ogled him coquettishly. He took the ogling as a proper tribute to his personal endowments, and returned it with interest. Like Clémène, he looked out of place amid the bandits who composed the remainder of the company.

Bringing up the rear came André-Louis leading the two donkeys that dragged the property-cart. He had insisted upon assuming a false nose, representing as for embellishment that which he intended for disguise. For the rest, he had retained his own garment. No one paid any attention to him as he trudged along beside his donkeys, an insignificant rear guard, which he was well content to be.

They made a tour of the town, in which the activity was already above the normal in preparation for next week's fair. At intervals they halted, the cacophony would cease abruptly, and Polichinelle would announce in a stentorian voice that at five o'clock that evening in the old market, M. Binet's famous company of improvisers would perform a new comedy in four acts entitled, "The Heartless Father."

Thus at last they came to the old market, which was the ground floor of the town hall, and open to the four winds by two archways on each side of its length, and one archway on each side of its breadth. These archways, with two exceptions, had been boarded up. Through those two, which gave admission to what presently would be the theatre, the ragamuffins of the town, and the niggards who were reluctant to spend the necessary sous to obtain proper admission, might catch furtive glimpses of the performance.

That afternoon was the most strenuous of André-Louis' life, unaccustomed as he was to any sort of manual labour. It was spent in erecting and preparing the stage at one end of the market-hall; and he began to realize how hard-earned were to be his monthly fifteen livres. At first there were four of them to the task—or really three, for Pantaloone did no more than bawl directions. Stripped of their finery, Rhodomont and Léandre assisted André-Louis in that carpentering. Meanwhile the other four were at dinner with the ladies. When a half-hour or so later they came to carry on the work, André-Louis and his companions went to dine in their turn, leaving Polichinelle to direct the operations as well as assist in them.

They had crossed the square to the cheap little inn where they had taken up their quarters. In the narrow passage André-Louis came face to face with Clémène, her

Privilege in France, 1790

But while thus the miserably poor peasantry paid and the wealthy classes were largely free from taxes, the inequality was intensified by the fact that sinecures with large salaries were enjoyed by those having influence at court. Madame Lamballe, for instance, was given \$30,000 a year for acting as superintendent of the queen's household. Persons were appointed to offices the very duties of which had been forgotten. One young man was given a salary of \$3,600 for an office whose sole duty consisted in his signing his name twice a year. In 1780, after Louis XVI had inaugurated retrenchment, the three old maid aunts of the king were allowed \$120,000 for food! In addition the king was constantly paying the debts of nobles. The tutors of the king's children received \$23,000 yearly, and the head chambermaid of the queen made \$10,000 off the annual sale of partly burned candles. Altogether, from 1774 to 1789, \$16,000,000 had been given to members of the royal family.

—SHAILER MATHEWS.

fine feathers cast, and restored by now to her normal appearance.

"And how do you like it?" she asked him, pertly.

He looked her in the eyes. "It has its compensations," quoth he, in that curious cold tone of his that left one wondering whether he meant or not what he seemed to mean.

She knit her brows. "You . . . you feel the need of compensations already?"

"Faith, I felt it from the beginning," said he. "It was the perception of them allured me."

They were quite alone, the others having gone on into the room set apart for them, where food was spread. André-Louis, who was as unlearned in Woman as he was learned in Man, was not to know, upon feeling himself suddenly extraordinarily aware of her femininity, that it was she who in some subtle, imperceptible manner so rendered him.

"What," she asked him, with demurest innocence, "are these compensations?"

He caught himself upon the brink of the abyss.

"Fifteen livres a month," said he, abruptly.

A moment she stared at him bewildered. He was very disconcerting. Then she recovered.

"Oh, and bed and board," said she. "Don't be leaving that from the reckoning, as you seem to be doing; for your dinner will be going cold. Aren't you coming?"

"Haven't you dined?" he cried, and she wondered had she caught a note of eagerness.

"No," she answered, over her shoulder. "I waited."

"What for?" quoth his innocence, hopefully.

"I had to change, of course, zany," she answered, rudely. Having dragged him, as she imagined, to the chopping-block, she could not refrain from chopping. But then he was one of those who must be chopping back.

"And you left your manners upstairs with your grand-lady clothes, mademoiselle, I understand."

A scarlet flame suffused her face. "You are very insolent," she said, lamely.

"I've often been told so. But I don't believe it." He thrust open the door for her, and bowing with an air which imposed upon her, although it was merely copied from Fleury of the *Comédie Française*, so often visited in the *Louis le Grand* days, he waved her in. "After you, ma demoiselle." For greater emphasis he deliberately broke the word into its two component parts.

"I thank you, monsieur," she answered, frostily, as near sneering as was possible to so charming a person and went in, nor addressed him again throughout the meal. Instead, she devoted herself with an unusual and devastating assiduity to the sipping Léandre, that poor devil who could not successfully play the lover with her on the stage because of his longing to play it in reality.

André-Louis ate his herrings and black bread with a good appetite nevertheless. It was poor fare, but then poor fare was the common lot of poor people in that winter of starvation, and since he had cast in his fortunes with a company whose affairs were not flourishing, he must accept the evils of the situation philosophically.

"Have you a name?" Binet asked him once in the course of that repast and during a pause in the conversation.

"It happens that I have," said he. "I think it is *Parvissimus*."

"*Parvissimus?*" quoth Binet. "Is that a family name?"

"In such a company, where only the leader enjoys the privilege of a family name, the like would be unbecoming its least member. So I take the name that best becomes in me. And I think it is *Parvissimus*—the very least."

Binet was amused. It was droll; it showed a ready fancy. Oh, to be sure, they must get to work together on those scenarios.

"I shall prefer it to carpentering," said André-Louis.

Nevertheless he had to go back to it that afternoon, and to labour strenuously until four o'clock, when at last the autocratic Binet announced himself satisfied with the preparations, and proceeded, again with the help of André-Louis, to prepare the lights, which were supplied partly by tallow candles and partly by lamps burning fish-oil.

At five o'clock that evening the three knocks were sounded, and the curtain rose on "The Heartless Father."

Among the duties inherited by André-Louis from the departed Félicien whom he replaced, was that of doorkeeper. This duty he discharged dressed in a Polichinelle costume, and wearing a pasteboard nose. It was an arrangement mutually agreeable to M. Binet and himself. M. Binet—who had taken the further precaution of retaining André-Louis' own garments—was thereby protected against the risk of his latest recruit absconding with the takings. André-Louis, without illusions on the score of Pantaloone's real object, agreed to it willingly enough, since it protected him from the chance of recognition by any acquaintance who might possibly be in Guichen.

The performance was in every sense unexciting; the audience meagre and unenthusiastic. The benches provided in the front half of the market contained some twenty-seven persons: eleven at twenty sous a head and sixteen at twelve. Behind these stood a rabble of some thirty others at six sous apiece. Thus the gross takings were two louis, ten livres, and two sous.

By the time M. Binet had paid for the use of the market, his lights, and the expenses of his company at the inn over Sunday, there was not likely to be very much left towards the wages of his players. It is not surprising, therefore, that M. Binet's bonhomie should have been a trifle overcast that evening.

"And what do you think of it?" he asked André-Louis, as they were walking back to the inn after the performance.

"Possibly it could have been worse; probably it could not," said he.

In sheer amazement M. Binet checked in his stride, and turned to look at his companion.

"Huh!" said he. "Dieu de Dieu! But you are frank."

"An unpopular form of service among fools, I know."

"Well, I am not a fool," said Binet.

"That is why I am frank. I pay you the compliment of assuming intelligence in you, M. Binet."

"Oh, you do?" quoth M. Binet. "And who the devil are you to assume anything? Your assumptions are presumptuous, sir." And with that he lapsed into silence and the gloomy business of mentally casting up his accounts.

But at table over supper a half-hour later he revived the topic.

"Our latest recruit, this excellent M. Parvissimus," he announced, "has the impudence to tell me that possibly our comedy could have been worse, but that probably it could not." And he blew out his great round cheeks to invite a laugh at the expense of that foolish critic.

"That's bad," said the swarthy and sardonic Polichinelle. He was grave as Rhadamantus pronouncing judgment. "That's bad. But what is infinitely worse is that the audience had the impudence to be of the same mind."

"An ignorant pack of clods," sneered Léandre, with a toss of his handsome head.

"You are wrong," quoth Harlequin. "You were born for love, my dear, not criticism."

Léandre—a dull dog as you will have conceived—looked contemptuously down upon the little man. "And you, what were you born for?" he wondered.

"Nobody knows," was the candid admission. "Nor yet why. It is the case of many of us, my dear, believe me."

"But why"—M. Binet took him up, and thus spoilt the beginnings of a very pretty quarrel—"why do you say that Léandre is wrong?"

"To be general, because he is always wrong. To be particular, because I judge the audience of Guichen to be too sophisticated for 'The Heartless Father.'"

"You would put it more happily," interposed André-Louis—who was the cause of this discussion—"if you said that 'The Heartless Father' is too unsophisticated for the audience of Guichen."

"Why, what's the difference?" asked Léandre.

"I didn't imply a difference. I merely suggested that it is a happier way to express the fact."

"The gentleman is being subtle," sneered Binet.

"Why happier?" Harlequin demanded.

"Because it is easier to bring 'The Heartless Father' to the sophistication of the Guichen audience, than the Guichen audience to the unsophistication of 'The Heartless Father.'"

"Let me think it out," groaned Polichinelle, and he took his head in his hands.

But from the tail of the table André-Louis was challenged by Clémène who sat there between Columbine and Madame.

"You would alter the comedy, would you, M. Parvissimus?" she cried.

He turned to parry her malice.

"I would suggest that it be altered," he corrected, inclining his head.

"And how would you alter it, monsieur?"

"I? Oh, for the better."

"But of course!" She was the sleekest sarcasm. "And how would you do it?"

"Aye, tell us that," roared M. Binet, and added: "Silence, I pray you, gentlemen and ladies. Silence for M. Parvissimus."

André-Louis looked from father to daughter, and smiled. "Pardi!" said he. "I am between the bludgeon and the dagger. If I escape with my life I shall be fortunate. Why, then, since you pin me to the very wall, I'll tell you what I should do. I should go back to the original and help myself more freely from it."

"The original?" questioned M. Binet—the author.

"It is called, I believe, 'Monsieur de Pourceaugnac,' and was written by Molière."

Somebody tittered, but that somebody was not M. Binet. He had been touched on the raw, and the look in his little eyes betrayed the fact that his bonhomme exterior covered anything but a bonhomme.

"You charge me with plagiarism," he said at last; "with filching the ideas of Molière."

"There is always, of course," said André-Louis, unruffled, "the alternative possibility of two great minds working upon parallel lines."

M. Binet studied the young man attentively a moment. He found him bland and inscrutable, and decided to pin him down.

"Then you do not imply that I have been stealing from Molière?"

"I advise you to do so, monsieur," was the disconcerting reply.

M. Binet was shocked.

"You advise me to do so! You advise me, me, Antoine Binet, to turn thief at my age!"

"He is outrageous," said mademoiselle, indignantly.

"Outrageous is the word. I thank you for it, my dear. I take you on trust, sir. You sit at my table, you have the honour to be included in my company, and to my face you have the audacity to advise me to become a thief—the worst kind of thief that is conceivable, a thief of spiritual things, a thief of ideas! It is insufferable, intolerable! I have been, I fear, deeply mistaken in you, monsieur; just as you appear to have been mistaken in me. I am not the scoundrel you suppose me sir, and I will not number in my company a man who dares to suggest that I should become one. Outrageous!"

He was very angry. His voice boomed through the little room, and the company sat hushed and something scared, their eyes upon André-Louis, who was the only one entirely unmoved by this outburst of virtuous indignation.

"You realize, monsieur," he said very quietly, "that you are insulting the memory of the illustrious dead?"

"Eh?" said Binet.

André-Louis developed his sophistries.

"You insult the memory of Molière, the greatest ornament of our stage, one of the greatest ornaments of our nation, when you suggest that there is vileness in doing that

which he never hesitated to do, which no great author yet has hesitated to do. You cannot suppose that Molière ever troubled himself to be original in the matter of ideas. You cannot suppose that the stories he tells in his plays have never been told before. They were culled, as you very well know—though you seem momentarily to have forgotten it, and it is therefore necessary that I should remind you—they were culled, many of them, from the Italian authors, who themselves had culled them Heaven alone knows where. Molière took these old stories and retold them in his own language. That is precisely what I am suggesting that you should do. Your company is a company of improvisers. You supply the dialogue as you proceed, which is rather more than Molière ever attempted. You may, If you prefer it—though it would seem to me to be yielding to an excess of scruple—go straight to Boccaccio or Sacchetti. But even then you cannot be sure that you have reached the sources."

André-Louis came off with flying colours after that. You see what a debater was lost in him; how nimble he was in the art of making white look black. The company was impressed, and no one more than M. Binet, who found himself supplied with a crushing argument against those who in future might tax him with the impudent plagiarisms which he undoubtedly perpetrated. He retired in the best order he could from the position he had taken up at the outset.

"So that you think," he said, at the end of a long outburst of agreement, "you think that our story of 'The Heartless Father' could be enriched by dipping into 'Monsieur de Pourceaugnac,' to which I confess upon reflection that it may present certain superficial resemblances?"

"I do; most certainly do—always provided that you do so judiciously. Times have changed since Molière."

It was as a consequence of this that Binet retired soon after, taking André-Louis with him. The pair sat together late that night, and were again in close communion throughout the whole of Sunday morning.

After dinner M. Binet read to the assembled company the amended and amplified canvas of "The Heartless Father," which acting upon the advice of M. Parvissimus, he had been at great pains to prepare. The company had few doubts as to the real authorship before he began to read; none at all when he had read. There was a verve, a grip about this story; and, what was more, those of them who knew their Molière realized that far from approaching the original more closely, this canvas had drawn farther away from it. Molière's original part—the title role—had dwindled into insignificance, to the great disgust of Polichinelle, to whom it fell. But the other parts had all been built up into importance, with the exception of Léandre, who remained as before. The two great rôles were now Scaramouche, in the character of the intriguing Sbrigandini, and Pantaloone the father. There was, too, a comical part for Rhodomont, as the roaring bully hired by Polichinelle to cut Léandre into ribbons. And in view of the importance now of Scaramouche, the play had been rechristened "Figaro-Scaramouche."

This last had not been without a deal of opposition from M. Binet. But his relentless collaborator, who was in reality the real author—drawing shamelessly, but practically at last upon his great store of reading—had overborne him.

"You must move with the times, monsieur. In Paris Beaumarchais is the rage. 'Figaro' is known today throughout the world. Let us borrow a little of his glory. It will

Aristocracy has three stages: first, the age of force, from which it degenerates into the age of privilege, and is finally extinguished in the age of vanity.

—CHATEAUBRIAND.

draw the people in. They will come to see half a 'Figaro' when they will not come to see a dozen 'Heartless Fathers.' Therefore let us cast the mantle of Figaro upon some one, and proclaim it in our title."

"But as I am the head of the company . . ." began M. Binet, weakly.

"If you will be blind to your own interests, you will presently be a head without a body. And what use is that? Can the shoulders of Pantaloons carry the mantle of Figaro? You laugh. Of course you laugh. The notion is absurd. The proper person for the mantle of Figaro is Scaramouche, who is naturally Figaro's twin brother."

Thus tyrannized, the tyrant Binet gave way, comforted by the reflection that if he understood anything at all about the theatre, he had for fifteen livres a month acquired something that would presently be earning him as many louis.

The company's reception of the canvas now confirmed him, if we except Polichinelle, who, annoyed at having lost half his part in the alterations, declared the new scenario fatuous.

"Ah! You call my work fatuous, do you?" M. Binet hectored him.

"Your work?" said Polichinelle, to add with his tongue in his cheek: "Ah, pardon. I had not realized that you were the author."

"Then realize it now."

"You were very close with M. Parvissimus over this authorship," said Polichinelle, with impudent suggestiveness.

"And what if I was? What do you imply?"

"That you took him to cut quills for you, of course."

"I'll cut your ears for you if you're not civil," stormed the infuriated Binet.

Polichinelle got up slowly, and stretched himself.

"Dieu de Dieu!" said he. "If Pantaloons is to play Rhodomont, I think I'll leave you. He is not amusing in the part." And he swaggered out before M. Binet had recovered from his speechlessness.

CHAPTER IV

EXIT MONSIEUR PARVISSIMUS

At four o'clock on Monday afternoon the curtain rose on "Figaro-Scaramouche" to an audience that filled three quarters of the market-hall. M. Binet attributed this good attendance to the influx of people to Guichen for the fair, and to the magnificent parade of his company through the streets of the township at the busiest part of the day. André-Louis attributed it entirely to the title. It was the "Figaro" touch that had fetched in the better-class bourgeoisie, which filled more than half of the twenty-sous places and three quarters of the twelve-sous seats. The lure had drawn them. Whether it was to continue to do so would depend upon the manner in which the canvas over which he had laboured to the glory of Binet was interpreted by the company. Of the merits of the canvas itself he had no doubt. The authors upon whom he had drawn for the elements of it were sound, and he had taken of their bets, which he claimed to be no more than the justice due to them.

The company excelled itself. The audience followed with relish the sly intrigues of Scaramouche, delighted in the beauty and freshness of Clémène, was moved almost to tears by the hard fate which through four long acts kept her from the hungering arms of the so beautiful Léandre, howled its delight over the ignominy of Pantaloons, the buffooneries of his sprightly lackey Harlequin, and the thrasonical strut and bellowing fierceness of the cowardly Rhodomont.

Why French Revolution?

The elder Mirabeau, who saw a company of peasants at a festival, describes them as "frightful looking men, or rather wild beasts, covered with coats of coarse wool, wearing wide leather belts pierced with copper nails, . . . their faces haggard and covered with long matted hair, the upper portion pallid, and the lower distended, indicative of cruel delight and a sort of ferocious impatience." The conditions of the artisans of cities was perhaps less rigorous than that of the peasants, but it was bound to result in misery. Wages were low, the cost of bread was high, and far more than in these days of compulsory education, the surroundings of the poor were practically fixed for life.

—SHAILER MATHEWS.

The success of the Binet troupe in Guichen was assured. That night the company drank Burgundy at M. Binet's expense. The takings had reached the sum of eight louis, which was as good business as M. Binet had ever done in all his career. He was very pleased. Gratification rose like steam from his fat body. He even descended so far as to attribute a share of the credit for the success to M. Parvissimus.

"His suggestion," he was careful to say, by way of properly delimiting that share, "was most valuable, as I perceived at the time."

"And his cutting of quills," growled Polichinelle. "Don't forget that. It is not important to have by you a man who understands how to cut a quill, as I shall remember when I turn author."

But not even that gibe could stir M. Binet out of his lethargy of content.

On Tuesday night the success was repeated artistically and augmented financially. Ten louis and seven livres was the enormous sum that André-Louis, the door-keeper, counted over to M. Binet after the performance. Never yet had M. Binet made so much money in one evening—and a miserable little village like Guichen was certainly the last place in which he would have expected this windfall.

"Ah, but Guichen in time of fair," André-Louis reminded him. "There are people here from as far as Nantes and Rennes to buy and sell. Tomorrow, being the last day of the fair, the crowds will be greater than ever. We should better this evening's receipts."

"Better them? I shall be quite satisfied if we do as well, my friend."

"You can depend upon that," André-Louis assured him. "Are we to have Burgundy?"

And then the tragedy occurred. It announced itself in a succession of bumps and thuds, culminating in a crash outside the door that brought them all to their feet in alarm.

Pierrot sprang to open, and beheld the tumbled body of a man lying at the foot of the stairs. It emitted groans, therefore, it was alive. Pierrot went forward to turn it over, and disclosed the fact that the body wore the wizened face of Scaramouche, a grimacing, groaning, twitching Scaramouche.

The whole company, pressing after Pierrot, abandoned itself to laughter.

"I always said you should change parts with me," cried Harlequin. "You are such an excellent tumbler. Have you been practising?"

"Fool!" Scaramouche snapped. "Must you be laughing when I've all but broken my neck?"

"You are right. We ought to be weeping because you didn't break it. Come, man, get up," and he held out a hand to the prostrate rogue.

Scaramouche took the hand, clutched it, heaved himself from the ground, then with a scream dropped back again.

"My foot!" he complained.

Binet rolled through the group of players, scattering them to right and left. Apprehension had been quick to seize him. Fate had played him such tricks before.

"What ails your foot?" quoth he, sourly.

"It's broken, I think," Scaramouche complained.

"Broken? Bah! Get up, man." He caught him under the armpits and hauled him up.

Scaramouche came howling to one foot; the other doubled under him when he attempted to set it down, and he must have collapsed again but that Binet supported him. He filled the place with his plaint, whilst Binet swore amazingly and variedly.

"Must you bellow like a calf, you fool? Be quiet. A chair here, some one."

A chair was thrust forward. He crushed Scaramouche down into it.

"Let us look at this foot of yours."

Heedless of Scaramouche's howls of pain, he swept away shoe and stocking.

"What ails it?" he asked staring. "Nothing that I can see." He seized it, heel in one hand, instep in the other, and gyrated it. Scaramouche screamed in agony, until Clémène caught Binet's arm and made him stop.

"My God, have you no feelings?" she reproved her father.

"The lad has hurt his foot. Must you torture him? Will that cure it?"

"Hurt his foot!" said Binet. "I can see nothing the matter with his foot—nothing to justify all this uproar. He has bruised it, maybe . . ."

"A man with a bruised foot doesn't scream like that," said Madame over Clémène's shoulder. "Perhaps he has dislocated it."

"That is what I fear," whimpered Scaramouche.

Binet heaved himself up in disgust.

"Take him to bed," he bade them, "and fetch a doctor to see him."

It was done, and the doctor came. Having seen the patient, he reported that nothing very serious had happened, but that in falling he had evidently sprained his foot a little. A few days rest and all would be well.

"A few days!" cried Binet. "God of God! Do you mean that he can't walk?"

"It would be unwise, indeed impossible for more than a few steps."

M. Binet paid the doctor's fee, and sat down to think. He filled himself a glass of Burgundy, tossed it off without a word and sat thereafter staring into the empty glass.

"It is of course the sort of thing that must always be happening to me," he grumbled to no one in particular. The members of the company were all standing in silence before him, sharing his dismay. "I might have known that this—or something like it—would occur to spoil the first vein of luck that I have found in years. Ah, well, it is finished. Tomorrow we pack and depart. The best day of the fair, on the crest of the wave of our success—a good fifteen louis to be taken, and this happens! God of God!"

"Do you mean to abandon tomorrow's performance?"

All turned to stare with Binet at André-Louis.

"Are we to play 'Figaro-Scaramouche' without Scaramouche?" asked Binet, sneering.

"Of course not." André-Louis came forward. "But surely some rearrangement of the parts is possible. For instance, there is a fine actor in Polichinelle."

Polichinelle swept him a bow. "Overwhelmed," said he, ever sardonic.

"But he has a part of his own," objected Binet.

"A small part, which Pasquarie could play."

"And who will play Pasquarie?"

"Nobody. We delete it. The play need not suffer."

"He thinks of everything," sneered Polichinelle. "What a man!"

But Binet was far from agreement. "Are you suggesting that Polichinelle should play Scaramouche?" he asked, incredulously.

"Why not? He is able enough!"

"Overwhelmed again," interjected Polichinelle.

"Play Scaramouche with that figure?" Binet heaved himself up to point a denunciatory finger at Polichinelle's sturdy, thick-set shortness.

"For lack of a better," said André-Louis.

"Overwhelmed more than ever." Polichinelle's bow was superb this time. "Faith, I think I'll take the air to cool me after so much blushing."

"Go to the devil," Binet flung at him.

"Better and better." Polichinelle made for the door. On the threshold he halted and struck an attitude. "Understand me, Binet. I do not now play Scaramouche in any circumstances whatever." And he went out. On the whole, it was a very dignified exit.

André-Louis shrugged, threw out his arms, and let them fall to his sides again. "You have ruined everything," he told M. Binet. The matter could easily have been arranged. Well, well, it is you are master here; and since you want us to pack and be off, that is what we will do, I suppose."

He went out, too. M. Binet stood in thought a moment, then followed him, his little eyes very cunning. He caught him up in the doorway. "Let us take a walk together, M. Parvissimus," said he, very affably.

He thrust his arm through André-Louis', and led him out into the street, where there was still considerable movement. Past the booths that ranged about the market they went, and down the hill towards the bridge.

"I don't think we shall pack tomorrow," said M. Binet, presently. "In fact, we shall play tomorrow night."

"Not if I know Polichinelle. You have . . ."

"I am not thinking of Polichinelle."

"Of whom, then?"

"Of yourself."

"I am flattered, sir. And in what capacity are you thinking of me?" There was something too sleek and oily in Binet's voice for André-Louis' taste.

"I am thinking of you in the part of Scaramouche."

"Day dreams," said André-Louis. "You are amusing yourself, of course."

"Not in the least. I am quite serious."

"But I am not an actor."

"You told me that you could be."

"Oh, upon occasion . . . a small part, perhaps . . ."

"Well, here is a big part—the chance to arrive at a single stride. How many men have had such a chance?"

"It is a chance I do not covet, M. Binet. Shall we change the subject?" He was very frosty, as much perhaps because he scented in M. Binet's manner something that was

vaguely menacing as for any other reason.

"We'll change the subject when I please," said M. Binet, allowing a glimpse of steel to glimmer through the silk of him. "Tomorrow night you play Scaramouche. You are ready enough in your wits, your figure is ideal, and you have just the kind of mortdant humour for the part. You should be a great success."

"It is much more likely that I should be an egregious failure."

"That won't matter," said Binet, cynically, and explained himself. "The failure will be personal to yourself. The receipts will be safe by then."

"Much obliged," said André-Louis.

"We should take fifteen louis tomorrow night."

"It is unfortunate that you are without a Scaramouche," said André-Louis.

"It is fortunate that I have one, M. Parvissimus."

André-Louis disengaged his arm. "I begin to find you tiresome," said he. "I think I will return."

"A moment, M. Parvissimus. If I am to lose that fifteen louis, you'll not take it amiss that I compensate myself in other ways?"

"That is your own concern, M. Binet."

"Pardon, M. Parvissimus. It may possibly be also yours." Binet took his arm again. "Do me the kindness to step across the street with me. Just as far as the post-office there. I have something to show you."

André-Louis went. Before they reached that sheet of paper nailed upon the door, he knew exactly what it would say. And in effect it was, as he had supposed, that twenty louis would be paid for information leading to the apprehension of one André-Louis Moreau, lawyer of Gavrilac, who was wanted by the King's Lieutenant in Rennes upon a charge of sedition.

M. Binet watched him whilst he read. Their arms were linked, and Binet's grip was firm and powerful.

"Now, my friend," said he, "will you be M. Parvissimus and play Scaramouche tomorrow, or will you be André-Louis Moreau of Gavrilac and go to Rennes to satisfy the King's Lieutenant?"

"And if it should happen that you are mistaken?" quoth André-Louis, his face a mask.

"I'll take the risk of that," leered M. Binet. "You mentioned, I think, that you were a lawyer. An indiscretion, my dear. It is unlikely that two lawyers will be in hiding at the same time in the same district. You see it is not really clever of me. Well, M. André-Louis Moreau, lawyer of Gavrilac, what is it to be?"

"We will talk it over as we walk back," said André-Louis.

"What is there to talk over?"

"One or two things, I think. I must know where I stand. Come, sir, if you please."

"Very well," said M. Binet, and they turned up the street again, but M. Binet maintained a firm hold of his young friend's arm, and kept himself on the alert for any tricks that the young gentleman might be disposed to play. It was an unnecessary precaution. André-Louis was not the man to waste his energy futilely. He knew that in bodily strength he was no match at all for the heavy and powerful Pantaloons.

"If I yield to your most eloquent and seductive persuasions, M. Binet," said he, sweetly, "what guarantee do you give me that you will not sell me for twenty louis after I shall have served your turn?"

"You have my word of honour for that." M. Binet was emphatic.

André-Louis laughed. "Oh, we are to talk of honour, are we? Really, M. Binet? It is clear you think me a fool."

In the dark he did not see the flush that leapt to M. Binet's round face. It was some moments before he replied.

"Perhaps you are right," he growled. "What guarantee do you want?"

"I do not know what guarantee you can possibly give."

"I have said that I will keep faith with you."

"Until you find it more profitable to sell me."

"You have it in your power to make it more profitable always for me to keep faith with you. It is due to you that we have done so well in Guichen. Oh, I admit it frankly."

"In private," said André-Louis.

M. Binet left the sarcasm unheeded.

"What you have done for us here with 'Figaro-Scaramouche,' you can do elsewhere with other things. Naturally, I shall not want to lose you. That is your guarantee."

"Yet tonight you would sell me for twenty louis."

"Because—name of God!—you enrage me by refusing me a service well within your powers. Don't you think, had I been entirely the rogue you think me, I could have sold you on Saturday last? I want you to understand me, my dear Parvissimus."

"I beg that you not apologize. You would be more tiresome than ever."

"Of course you will be gibing. You never miss a chance to gibe. It'll bring you trouble before you're done with life. Come; here we are back at the inn, and you have not yet given me your decision."

André-Louis looked at him. "I must yield, of course. I can't help myself."

M. Binet released his arm at last, and slapped him heartily upon the back. "Well, declared, my lad. You'll never regret it. If I know anything of the theatre, I know that you have made the great decision of your life. Tomorrow night you'll thank me."

André-Louis shrugged, and stepped out ahead towards the inn. But M. Binet called him back.

"M. Parvissimus!"

He turned. There stood the man's great bulk, the moonlight beating down upon that round fat face of his, and he was holding out his hand.

"M. Parvissimus, no rancour. It is a thing I do not admit into my life. You will shake hands with me, and we will forget all this."

André-Louis considered him a moment with disgust. He was growing angry. Then, realizing this, he conceived himself ridiculous, almost as ridiculous as that sly, scoundrelly Pantaloons. He laughed and took the outstretched hand.

"No rancour?" M. Binet insisted.

"Oh, no rancour," said André-Louis.

(To be continued in May)

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POLITICAL PROGRESS

"Political Progress results from the clash of conflicting opinions. The Public assertion of an erroneous doctrine is perhaps the surest way to disclose the error and make it evident to the electorate. And it is a distinct disservice to the state to impose, for the utterance of a misguided opinion, such extreme punishment as may tend to deter, in proper cases, that full and free discussion of political issues which is a fundamental of democracy."

—Governor Al Smith, of New York.

RADIO

(Continued from page 165)

the air; it also pervades solids such as iron and concrete; as stated above this ether is everywhere.

Radio waves are not carried by air, because they pass through solids as well as through air; therefore our disturbing electric current which sets up the radio waves, sets them up, not in air, but in this ether.

Radio waves spread out around a point of disturbance in the ether just as water waves spread out around a point of disturbance in the water.

Very high frequency currents create an enormous disturbance in the ether, producing waves which will carry to great distances.

Radio waves extend in all directions from the point of disturbance just as the surface of a baseball extends in all directions from its core. Radio waves are similar to light waves and sound waves in this respect; and unlike the water waves which, roughly speaking, spread in one plane only—over the surface of the water.

It is interesting to know that the present substance of our knowledge indicates, although not positively, that radio waves, light waves, X-rays, and violet rays are the same in characteristics, varying only in frequency.

With respect to frequency, wave length, speed and other characteristics of waves it is convenient to know that:

1. All radio waves, regardless of their length, travel at the same speed—186,000 miles per second. This is the speed of light waves also.

2. The term "frequency" applied to radio waves signifies the number of complete waves radiated per second of time. As all radio waves, regardless of length, travel at the same speed, this frequency is governed by the length of the waves. The longer the waves, speed being constant, the lower the frequency.

3. Wave lengths are usually figured in meters. A speed of 186,000 miles per second equals a speed of 300,000 meters per second. Therefore it will be seen readily that wave length equals 300,000,000 divided by frequency, and conversely, that frequency is equal to 300,000,000 divided by wave length. Obviously the higher the frequency, the shorter the wave length; the longer the wave length, the lower the frequency.

It is possible to exert an absolute control over the wave length and frequency of radio waves by means of capacity and inductance, which will be treated later. The speed of radio waves—300,000,000 meters per second—is constant in all such waves and no control can be exerted over this speed.

It should be obvious that, to receive sounds broadcast by utilizing the foregoing phenomena, it is necessary first to intercept the radio-frequency carrier waves, second to separate the audio-frequency impulses from the radio-frequency on which they have been riding—in a manner of speaking, lift the rider off his horse—then last, to transform these audio-frequency electrical impulses into sound waves of the same characteristics. How this last may be accomplished we learn every time we place a telephone receiver to our ear.

These three steps accomplished, we have reversed the broadcastin' process, therefore we shall hear the same sounds that controlled the A. F., that was modulated on the R. F., that was broadcast into the ether.

The author is somewhat in doubt as to just how to treat the subject of radio when writing for men who are used to working with electricity. Therefore he would welcome any suggestions from interested readers as to how advanced or elementary these articles should be made.

MUSCLE SHOALS CAPITOL OFFICE OPENS FOR BUSINESS

(Continued from page 156)

The dam at Muscle Shoals will furnish the largest block of water power east of the Rockies, outside of Niagara and the St. Lawrence. The water power already installed is bigger than any other development in the South. The auxiliary steam plant will supplement that developed on the other rivers with different flood and flow curves. When the improvement of the river above is completed the total installed power will be 874,000 horsepower and the total output between 2,000,000,000 and 3,000,000,000 kilowatt hours a year, it has been estimated by recognized authorities. It is not surprising that the private owners and operated utility companies of the South want to get it. * * *

The Ontario government-operated enterprise is furnishing cheap power for Ontario industries, and it is selling household current for 3 and 4 cents a kilowatt hour instead of 8 and 10 cents. The Ontario hydro stands out as a measuring stick against which our private electric companies may be tested, and they know that they do not show up well under this comparison. They know what the great mass of the public does not yet realize, namely, that the whole question of the comparative cheapness to the consumer of private or public ownership and operation of hydro-electric power is no longer a matter of theory; they know that wherever the two systems have been fairly tried the rates to the consumer are lower under public ownership and public operation than they are under private ownership and private operation. The Canadian Ontario public-ownership experiment has subjected them to enough unfavorable comparison, and they are fighting the public operation of Muscle Shoals because they do not want any more object lessons or measuring sticks nearer home.

The private electric utilities interests have tried unsuccessfully to discredit the results of the Ontario experiment. But their specious and untenable arguments are refuted, both by the total facts regarding the Ontario project and by the facts regarding the publicly operated plants already established in America. For the American people are not only manufacturing their own electricity in steadily increasing quantities but they are manufacturing it at rates far below those being charged by private power interests. The testimony of actual experience in this country demonstrates overwhelmingly that public operation is in the public interest. * * *

Government Operating Now

The government is already operating Muscle Shoals power. As a matter of fact the Army Engineers are already operating the dam and power house. The surplus power is being sold on terms that permit cancellation without notice for \$1,000 a day. As soon as larger transmission lines can be built this can be increased to \$4,000 a day. A contract for steady supply would bring higher unit prices and much larger revenues. The property is already producing revenue, and can in a short time be placed on a paying basis without permitting control to pass from the hands of the public. * * *

If we turn this great governmental development over to the private interests the great industrialists will absorb the benefits of the whole development, made at the expense of all the people, and leave out in the cold the small consumers who should be allowed to share in the benefits of the development they have helped pay for.

I have already quoted so conservative an authority as Mr. C. O. Merrill, secretary of the Federal Power Commission, who pointed out to the people of Mississippi that this was precisely the danger at Muscle Shoals and precisely what had happened at Niagara Falls.

Mr. President, as we all know, the operation of a power plant is simple. There is nothing to prevent the government doing it efficiently. At Muscle Shoals the highly technical work of construction has already been substantially completed, and satisfactorily so, by government engineers. To take the next step, the simple step, and operate the power installations presents no difficulty.

Further, to fix the rates and sell the power and to negotiate contracts for "hooking up" Muscle Shoals power with the private power systems of the South under the newly developed plan of super-power connections are all certainly within the capabilities of government officials.

Finally, the experimentation and research imperative for finding practical methods of materially cheapening the cost of fertilizer is distinctly a governmental function. The Department of Agriculture's fixed nitrogen

research laboratory has taken a commanding lead in experimentation, and it should be given the full opportunity of the Muscle Shoals nitrate plant No. 1 for perfecting new processes.

In fact, the government, in constructing the dams and plants and in experimenting with nitrogen fixation, has already taken, or is taking, all the "initiative" that opponents of government operation tells us characterizes only the private individual and the private corporation.

CO-OPERATION BASIC TO LABOR AND INSURANCE

(Continued from page 159)

advantage of co-operating for industrial welfare would not realize the great advantage of co-operating for life insurance purposes. The best proof that they have seen these advantages lies in the fact that a very large proportion of insurance in force today throughout the United States is held by the workmen—the laboring class—organized workers—sympathizers with trade unionism—in other words, you yourselves as a part of Organized Labor.

The next step and perhaps the most natural step of all, has been the taking up by labor of the work of insurance. This has been carried on by fraternal societies for centuries in the other countries and now in this country, but the actual advance of labor into the same class of insurance as the commercial companies has now been made.

Electrical Workers Lead Way

The organized Electrical Workers were the first to enter this field with their company—the Union Co-operative Insurance Association—organized under the laws enacted by Congress for the District of Columbia, and having its Home Office in the Machinists' Building in Washington.

The success of the idea of having labor itself enter the old-line legal-reserve life insurance field has been apparent from the very start, and even long before the start, because while the idea was still in its formative state there was a great interest, not only among the organized Electrical Workers but also throughout the country among the sympathizers of the labor movement, and perhaps a less pleasant interest among the commercial life insurance companies.

The Union Co-operative Insurance Company, as many of you already know, has for some time now been writing individual life insurance in the standard forms, and a few months ago added the small policies for children with low monthly premiums, so that all the members of the family, from one year old, can obtain their sound and standard legal-reserve life insurance in this company, which is entirely owned, controlled and operated by Labor, and in its interest.

525 In Labor Classes

More workers' education! That is the cry all over America. Workers whose education was cut short by economic necessity are eager for the opportunities of cultural and technical educational made possible by the classes sponsored by the Workers' Educational Bureau.

Forty states now have study groups and there are more than 525 local unions, central labor unions, national and international unions affiliated with the bureau, taking advantages of the text books, surveys, study courses and other facilities. More than 300 college and university professors have joined hands with the bureau in co-operation.

IN MEMORIAM

A. A. Johnson, L. U. No. 9

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 9 deeply regret the death of our esteemed Brother; and

Whereas Brother Johnson had always been a faithful and conscientious worker in this union his loss is keenly felt by his bereaved family and many friends; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 9, hereby extend our deepest sympathy and heartfelt condolence to his sorrowing wife and children, his relatives and friends, in their bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to his wife, a copy be embodied in the minutes of our local union, and a copy be forwarded to our International Office for publication in our Official JOURNAL.

GEORGE HOISINGTON,
SAM GUY,
HARRY SLATER,
Committee.

L. B. Meadows, L. U. No. 156

On February 23 our much-loved Brother, L. B. Meadows, was called to his reward.

In his death our city has lost a good and respected citizen, the sick and needy a true friend, and we, as members of Local Union No. 156, I. B. E. W., will greatly miss his counsel and advice as well as his jovial mood.

Of Brother Meadows it can be truthfully said that he was a friend of the masses; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, who will miss his counsel and support so much; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be suitably draped for a period of 30 days in honor of him who was so helpful to others; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy be recorded in the minutes of our proceedings, and a copy sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

CHARLES FUNKHOUSER,
D. E. GORDON,
J. M. CRUMP,
Committee.

Owen R. Clark, L. U. No. 1156

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God to take from our midst our esteemed Brother, Owen Clark; and

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 1156, I. B. E. W., feel that we have lost a true and faithful worker; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sorrow and sincere sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and a copy be sent to the Official JOURNAL for publication and a copy be spread in our minutes, and that our charter be draped for a period of 30 days in respect to the memory of our late Brother.

FLETCHER W. SEARS,
Press Secretary.

Michael H. Collins, L. U. No. 9

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved Brother, Michael H. Collins; and

Whereas our late Brother has always been a conscientious and earnest worker in Local Union No. 9 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, we take this occasion to acknowledge our great loss in his death and to express our keen sorrow that he shall no longer be with us; and be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved family our profound sympathy and consolation, and we trust that God will grant them that comfort in their great sorrow which He alone can give; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased Brother, a copy spread on our minutes of Local Union No. 9, and a copy sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

MIKE WHITE,
DANIEL McAVOY,
HARRY SLATER,
Committee.

C. L. Beckman, L. U. No. 30

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His divine wisdom to remove from our midst our esteemed Brother, C. L. Beckman; and

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 30, I. B. E. W., feel that we have lost a true and faithful Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the membership of this local extend their sincere sympathy to his wife and family; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days; that a copy of this resolution be sent to his wife and family, that one copy be sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication, and that it be spread on the minutes of our local union.

C. H. PALMER,
F. D. THOMPSON,
B. C. DAVIS,
Committee.

Ernest C. Jones, L. U. No. 150

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to call from his loved ones our esteemed Brother, Ernest C. Jones, he having been a charter member of this local and an active worker, having served all offices, whose untimely call from this earth leaves a lasting memory in the hearts of his many friends; and

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and Brother, and though we question not the Divine Will, nevertheless we mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 150 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers extend their heartfelt sympathy to his dear family in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family, that our charter be draped for a period of 30 days, that a page in our minutes be set aside for these resolutions, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to our Official JOURNAL.

W. A. SCHROEDER,
D. R. AMES,
Committee.

C. W. Baltzer, L. U. No. 494

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to call from his loved ones our esteemed Brother, C. W. Baltzer, whose untimely call from this earth leaves a lasting memory in the hearts of his many friends; and

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and Brother, and though we question not the Divine Will, nevertheless we mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 494, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extend their heartfelt sympathy to his dear family in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

THEO. J. LA CHAPPELLE,
GEO. SPATH, JR.,
EDWIN L. PLEHN,
CHAS. THURBER,
CHAS. PETERSON,
Committee.

George Adams, L. U. No. 326

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved Brother, George Adams; and

Whereas Local Union No. 326, I. B. E. W., has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 326, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and son; and be it further

Resolved, That in his memory we drape our charter for 30 days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, a copy be spread upon the minutes and a copy be sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

JOHN E. LOWE,
E. A. McCOMISKEY,
J. R. HUTTON,
Committee.

B. F. Price, L. U. No. 125

It was with extreme sorrow that we learned of the death of our late Brother, B. F. Price, who passed away at Melford, Utah, on February 11, 1926. Although Brother Price had only been with us a short time he has left many Brothers, friends and acquaintances to mourn the loss of a true and loyal member.

We, the members of Local Union No. 125, extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and drape our charter 30 days in his memory.

J. SCOTT MILNE,
Secretary.

Ray V. Abbott, L. U. No. 125

It is with profound regret that we, the members of Local Union No. 125, I. B. E. W., record the death of our late Brother, Ray V. Abbott, whose untimely death occurred February 9, 1926. Brother Abbott was a true and loyal member and leaves many to mourn his departure.

The entire membership of Local Union No. 125 extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and drape the charter for 30 days in his memory.

J. SCOTT MILNE,
Secretary.

John W. Skaggs, L. U. No. 2

Whereas the Creator of all has chosen to call from us our Brother, John W. Skaggs, after a week of illness and suffering; and

Whereas Local Union No. 2, I. B. E. W., feels the loss of a loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to his relatives; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for 30 days and publish a copy of these resolutions in our Official JOURNAL.

GEORGE DAEGELE,
CHAS. VOGG,
WM. SCHWARTZ,
Committee.

J. M. Jennings, L. U. No. 156

Whereas our fellow worker and Brother, J. M. Jennings, passed from this life December 20, 1925; and

Whereas we, the members of Local Union No. 156, I. B. E. W., feel in his absence the loss of a friend and member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, in token of our esteem, give this expression of our feeling of sorrow.

He was for many years a member of our local and at the time of his decease was serving in the capacity of vice president. Be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of our local, that a copy be sent to the relatives of the deceased and to our Official JOURNAL.

MACK JOHNS,
CHAS. FUNKHOUSER,
D. C. HENSLEY,
Committee.

Anson F. Rix, L. U. No. 326

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 326, I. B. E. W., regret the loss from our midst of our beloved Brother, Anson F. Rix; and

Whereas this local has lost a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 326, I. B. E. W., keenly deplore our loss and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the bereaved family, a copy spread upon the minutes of our local union, and a copy be sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

FRED C. BARNES,
L. D. LANE,
J. F. O'NEILL,
Committee.

Richard Massena, L. U. No. 762

It is with sorrow that the members of Local Union No. 762 learned of the passing away of Brother Richard (Dick) Massena, who had been in poor health for some time.

Brother Massena was a true and loyal member, unselfish, and always ready to share the responsibilities of the Brotherhood. The entire membership of Local Union No. 762 extend their heartfelt sympathy to the wife and daughter of our deceased Brother and direct that the charter be draped for 30 days.

A. C. TAYLOR,
Secretary.

James Leon Daugherty, L. U. No. 746

Whereas we, as members in office of Local Union No. 746, of Sheffield, Ala., deeply regret the sad accident that took from our midst Brother James Leon Daugherty on February 22, 1926; and

Whereas in his fellowship we had recognized him as a true and loyal member, unselfish and always ready to bear the responsibility of the local and Brotherhood; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 746, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to his parents and relatives in this their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days in due respect to his memory, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his parents, also one to the International Office for publication in our Official JOURNAL, and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local union.

JOE M. STUTTS,
GEO. CLOUD,
HUGH RAMSEY,
V. C. McILVANIE,
Committee.

Charles W. Hite, L. U. No. 669

The members of Local Union No. 669, I. B. E. W., take this occasion to record the loss of our Brother, Charles W. Hite, and to extend our deepest regret and sympathy to his family and relatives. Be it

Resolved as a token of respect to our departed Brother that we drape the charter for a period of 30 days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Official JOURNAL for publication.

GEO. R. BISSEY,
Recording Secretary.

Max Demsky, L. U. No. 261

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to call from his loved ones our esteemed Brother, Max Demsky, who departed this life on February 8, 1926; and

Whereas Local Union No. 261, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, greatly deplores his loss, we wish to express at this time how deeply indebted we are to our late Brother for his efforts to promote true unionism among us; and

Whereas our dear Brother's death is a great loss to his bereaved family and friends, we are certain that the knowledge of what he was in life will strengthen them to bear their trial and we commend them to the great Consoler of humankind to aid them; and be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 261, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extends its deepest sympathy to the family of our deceased Brother; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our deceased Brother, a copy spread on the minutes of our local union, and a copy sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

ALBERT EIBELL,
CHAS. TARDIF,
ISAAC HISIGER,
Committee.

William Leonard Horner, L. U. No. 98

It is with extreme sorrow that we, the members of L. U. No. 98, I. B. E. W., pay our last tribute of respect to the memory of the late Brother, William Leonard Horner, whom the Angel of Death has taken from our midst. Brother Horner was one of our oldest members, a man of courage and noble purposes, an upright citizen and a loyal member.

The entire membership of L. U. No. 98 extend their heartfelt sympathy to the family of our deceased Brother, and direct that the charter be draped for thirty days.

THOMAS J. THICKPENNY,
Recording Secretary.

William Leonard Horner, L. U. No. 98

Whereas Almighty God in His divine wisdom has called to his Heavenly home our esteemed and beloved Brother, William Leonard Horner, it is with deepest sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 98, record the loss that has come to us in the death of our associate; therefore be it

Resolved, That to those bound to him by the tender ties of home we extend our deepest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy sent to the WORKER for publication and a copy spread on our minutes.

PAUL J. SULLIVAN,
Financial Secretary.

Eugene Rush, L. U. No. 6

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty God to call from his loved ones our esteemed and dearly beloved Brother, Eugene Rush, president emeritus of L. U. No. 6, and

Whereas the local union and the International Brotherhood have, through his death, lost one of their most true and loyal workers, and

Whereas in his fellowship we recognized his unselfish spirit of co-operation for the welfare of the local union and the Brotherhood, and

Whereas the officers and members of L. U. No. 6 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers keenly feel that we have lost a loyal and untiring fellow member and therefore be it

Resolved, That we acknowledge the wisdom of God; and be it further

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family of our late beloved Brother, Eugene Rush, our heartfelt sorrow and sincere sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That the charter of L. U. No. 6 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers be draped for a period of thirty days in respect to the memory of our late departed Brother; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late departed Brother, a copy be spread in full upon the minutes of L. U. No. 6, and that a copy be sent to the International Office with a request that they be published in the official JOURNAL.

ALBERT E. COHN,
WM. L. RHYNS,
CHAS. P. NEIDECK,
WM. C. ROSS,
Committee on Resolutions.

Brothers F. H. Carter and C. C. Lyon, L. U. No. 17

It is with extreme sorrow that we, the officers and members of L. U. No. 17, I. B. E. W., have been called upon to pay our last respects to our esteemed Brothers, F. H. Carter and C. C. Lyon, whom the Lord has seen fit to remove from our midst by accident while performing their duty as linemen working at the Public Lighting Commission, Detroit, Mich.

Resolved, That L. U. No. 17, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extends its deepest sympathy to the families of our deceased Brothers; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days; and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved families of our deceased Brothers; a copy spread on the minutes of our local union, and a copy sent to our official JOURNAL for publication.

B. SIMONTON,
S. KENTZINGER,
S. M. WHITE,
Committee.

P. W. Markham, L. U. No. 349

Whereas God, in His infinite wisdom, has removed from our midst our esteemed Brother, P. W. Markham, who met a sudden death while in our organization. We knew him as a man ever loyal to his fellow workmen and his wonderful love for his wife and mother.

Whereas we mourn his loss and extend to his family our deepest sympathy.

Resolved, That we drape our charter for the period of sixty days and spread upon the minutes these resolutions to his memory and forward a copy to his family and a copy to the ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL.

R. S. MORGAN,
Recording Secretary.

Don. C. Fadden, L. U. No. 81

Whereas it has pleased our Divine Master in His infinite wisdom to call from our circle Brother Don. C. Fadden, and

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the friendship of this Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days in respect to his memory and a copy of this resolution be sent to our official JOURNAL for publication.

ED. MILLER,
JOHN O'MALLY,
WM. A. DALEY,
Committee.

George Lynch, L. U. No. 864

It is with the deepest sorrow that we, the members of L. U. 864, I. B. E. W., of Jersey City, have been called upon to pay our last respects to our esteemed Brother, George Lynch, who met his death by electrocution while in the performance of his duty on the Erie Railroad.

Whereas we deeply regret the sad accident that has taken from our midst a loyal Brother and one of the youth of our local.

Resolved, That we, the members of L. U. No. 864, extend our heartfelt sympathy to

his bereaved ones and commend them to Almighty God for consolation in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That in reverence to our deceased Brother we drape our charter for a period of thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased Brother; also a copy to be spread on the minutes of the local union and one to be sent to our editor of the JOURNAL for publication.

PETER D. BAIRD,
President.
H. Q. HOPPER,
Financial Secretary.
WM. SCHLINCK,
Recording Secretary.
Committee.

William Coleman, L. U. No. 20

Whereas it has pleased our Divine Master in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst Brother William Coleman;

Whereas we regret his untimely death, which deprives us of the friendship and the companionship of a faithful Brother; and

Whereas L. U. No. 20 feels the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our Brother; that a copy be spread on the minutes of our meeting and one sent to our JOURNAL for publication.

J. W. MARTIN.

RESTLESS ENERGY, ANOTHER FUNDAMENTAL ENTITY

(Continued from page 164)
mechanical energy could be converted into heat, and an Englishman by the name of Joule first showed that an exact relation exists between a unit of heat and a unit of work.

By means of a churn with rotatable paddles, he showed that as the paddles were rotated the temperature of the water in the churn, technically called calorimeter, was raised, and the longer the paddles were turned the higher the temperature rose. After many trials he averaged the results and found that for every 42,700 gram-centimeters the temperature of one gram of water rose 1 degree centigrade. This converted into foot-pounds of work, one pound of water and temperature on the Fahrenheit scale means that for 778 foot-pounds of work the temperature of water rose 1 degree Fahrenheit, another epoch-making discovery.

The results of this experiment laid the foundation for all modern power engineering. By knowing the relation between the unit of heat and the unit of mechanical energy the engineer is enabled to determine the efficiency of his engines and to design new engines which will utilize energy more efficiently. And what effect has such a discovery upon man's conception of the universe in which he lives? At first electric and magnetic phenomena were considered separate and distinct, but the work of investigators showed that these seemingly disconnected phenomena were related, or were merely different manifestations of electrons. Again, with the discovery of the law of the conservation of energy other seemingly disconnected phenomena were brought into harmony and there resulted a more rational conception of the universe.

ANTI-UNION JUDGE IMPEACHED

Federal Judge George Washington English, who won the disregard of every union man in East St. Louis District in 1922, during the shopmen's strike, by his illegal and high-handed issuance of injunctions, was impeached by the House of Representatives April 1. He was found guilty of corruption and malfeasance of office.

**LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM FEBRUARY 11
TO MARCH 10, 1926**

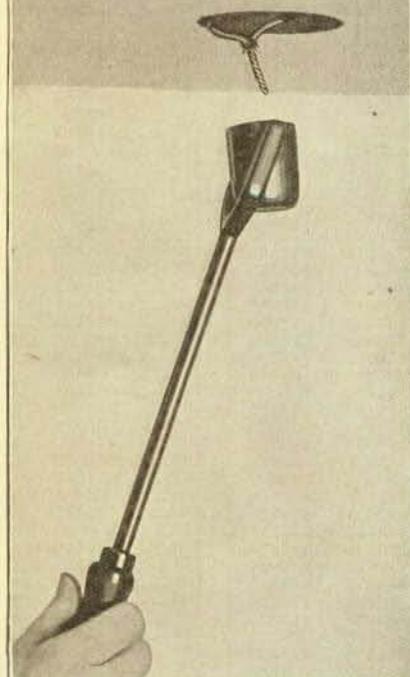
L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
1	450334	450430	114	423736	423741	265	79745	79749	434
1	369	388	116	325808	325872	267	116071	116081	435
2	307841	308214	117	39631	39643	268	417062	417080	437
3	60209	63872	122	473384	473500	269	120198	120268	439
4	192418	192456	124	512251	512372	271	823617	823683	440
6	370691	380113	124	460931	461250	273	419013	419024	442
7	333036	333193	125	490381	490956	275	61792	61809	443
8	741112	741160	127	9201	9204	276	705627	705636	449
9	387831	388140	129	408591	408600	277	213160	213184	450
10	769540	769566	130	369001	369270	281	636634	636650	455
12	499519	499528	131	269346	269360	284	852521	852553	456
13	261907	261929	133	836114	836132	285	10068	10028	456
14	308871	308889	134	353680	354000	286	215847	215862	458
15	129267	129290	134	469501	470250	288	107838	107873	460
17	386071	386250	134	356464	357000	291	187731	187746	461
17	487501	487740	134	360001	360750	292	365626	366000	463
18	386086	386890	134	358501	359250	292	525751	525810	467
20	424501	424578	134	357001	357750	294	10068	10050	468
21	323113	323125	134	357751	358500	295	26444	26455	470
22	372281	372344	134	470251	471000	296	497982	497997	471
26	435041	435194	136	245870	245923	297	405817	405820	474
27	78243	78257	140	845185	845238	298	459001	459091	476
28	766517	766545	141	298735	298754	300	851570	851585	477
30	258459	258503	143	122454	122463	301	434434	434447	481
31	172849	172872	145	286852	286927	303	527933	527944	483
33	585221	585237	146	223365	223399	304	280753	280755	488
34	450827	450900	151	301924	302190	305	306124	306154	492
35	321967	322094	152	433546	433560	307	401029	401037	493
36	550291	550330	153	198474	198491	308	418898	419204	494
37	230523	230550	154	846743	846750	309	700051	700292	500
38	651071	651920	156	27626	27645	309	271376	271500	501
39	423001	423110	158	40360	40388	311	392301	392350	503
39	328451	328500	159	451670	451713	312	116679	116712	504
40	394641	394730	163	344424	344485	313	846225	846238	505
41	348599	348750	164	340553	340821	317	263407	263436	508
41	447751	447781	169	432058	432084	318	735172	735206	514
43	332296	332457	172	674429	674442	321	6160	6180	515
44	737992	738004	173	20184	20195	322	97085	97101	516
45	743187	743204	176	221526	221558	324	837809	837815	517
46	375135	375305	177	857271	857370	325	832558	832593	520
48	351131	351367	178	396761	396771	328	850740	850765	521
50	395108	395167	179	305542	305550	329	252522	25267	522
51	7161	7195	180	270530	270544	332	157324	157463	525
52	390283	380418	181	393201	393299	333	427503	427575	526
53	370846	370910	183	119101	119140	334	277198	277205	527
54	441228	441237	184	815750	815761	337	408276	408284	528
55	101704	101731	185	237200	237220	338	431538	431545	528
56	248033	248103	187	8198	8214	340	320693	320769	531
57	133131	133151	191	5084	5100	343	353889	353895	532
58	337522	327684	192	390866	390910	344	832187	832198	533
58	224941	225000	193	24711	24748	345	827931	827943	535
58	494251	494600	194	461357	461409	347	492877	492952	535
59	510751	516800	195	362680	362782	348	238477	238500	536
59	319401	319500	196	516010	516048	348	421501	421647	537
60	475569	475631	197	10876	10880	349	410993	411000	538
62	259975	260032	199	781889	781895	349	420751	420899	540
64	852928	852915	209	126417	126446	350	432337	432345	540
65	454891	455070	210	445501	445509	351	841172	841184	544
66	268551	269100	210	130449	130500	352	170548	170562	548
68	265169	265324	211	342211	342230	353	411751	411775	550
69	23131	23140	212	204619	204705	353	728488	728510	551
70	864751	864751	213	253534	254039	354	472519	472557	552
72	110666	110672	214	382381	383007	355	433912	433920	555
73	232265	232291	215	740146	740164	356	854594	854611	556
75	7251	7256	216	833001	833003	358	435501	435535	560
76	387225	387291	218	248498	248525	358	614545	614550	561
77	455360	455480	223	205851	205924	361	633441	633443	567
79	413304	413472	224	85425	85500	362	834653	834684	568
80	856679	856695	224	416251	416328	367	733575	733607	569
81	331203	331300	225	847146	847169	368	23472	234883	570
82	147685	147748	226	471049	471108	369	330263	330299	571
82	411001	411204	227	200032	200033	371	397734	397740	573
83	452872	453000	229	200745	200753	372	819155	819214	573
83	518251	518350	230	257688	257748	374	359004	359015	574
86	241162	241828	231	8586	8603	375	745378	745389	575
87	50929	50934	232	11553	11574	376	422262	422271	578
88	839683	839700	233	846465	846502	382	220086	220123	580
89	166811	166812	236	416941	416941	383	224359	224392	581
91	40501	40509	237	854920	854955	384	423191	423198	583
93	683869	683891	238	128169	128225	389	374981	374996	584
94	7606	7620	239	394023	394028	391	41101	411114	585
95	889631	889643	240	892357	892358	392	139359	139447	587
96	308811	308902	241	375535	375543	393	371421	371429	588
98	297097	297145	245	143881	143950	394	389114	389128	591
99	408911	409002	246	69586	69613	396	213924	213987	594
100	460695	460748	247	74944	74963	397	133081	133115	595
101	329913	329928	249	428067	428092	402	280995	290041	596
103	399751	401660	254	752323	752348	405	19913	19940	598
104	420024	420222	255	201563	201576	408	656502	656525	599
106	309407	309458	256	414047	414085	411	711832	711860	601
107	538666	538666	257	39931	39942	413	233075	233170	602
109	1361	1370	258	838441	838453	416	667202	667212	603
110	350096	350201	259	142407	142457	418	471828	471876	603
111	412487	412500	261	394238	394401	427	26735	26776	610
112	436335	436352	262	300286	300311	428	174271	174205	613
113	367664	367696	263	8876	8898	431	9400	9401	617

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
858	139824	139858	991	621579	621582	353	411754-770.	246	69595.
860	427661	427672	995	97363	97375	374	359006.	249	428074.
862	859963	859984	1002	183422	183460	428	174270.	261	394299.
863	434163	434176	1021	850394		455	844873, 887-889.	265	79749-750.
864	398358	398418	1024	59646	59692	471	857853, 872.	269	120267.
865	114743	114750	1025	578852	578865	503	121186-190.	298	459067.
866	399001	399060	1029	427355	427368	505	835123-125.	308	419178.
868	696255	696264	1031	590847	590854	573	459835-848.	309	700173, 203, 286,
869	565751	565773	1032	415151	415163	640	440031-035.		171432, 488, 497.
873	231197	231229	1037	346661	346740	677	742552.	317	263410.
874	768739	768758	1045	279923	279927	706	282831-840.	332	157376.
875	392298	392315	1047	435261	435275	731	27929.	343	353894.
879	830684	830687	1054	384474	384478	765	24322-24325.	347	492921.
883	435442	435455	1074	422740	422747	773	142640.	348	238036-040, 477-500,
885	139308	139337	1086	18707	18727	843	39341-39350.		529.
886	76099	76109	1091	164001	164014	850	430082-085.	354	472519, 520, 522.
890	72288	72292	1099	397119	397140	912	853995.	384	423195.
892	407987	408000	1101	459057	459060	920	834827, 830-831.	396	213943.
897	249580	249581	1105	87864	87878	923	855817, 841-845.	408	656512.
902	25034	25044	1108	424079	424089	1021	850393.	413	233075, 271497.
905	286098	286099	1118	52550	52559			440	415569.
907	831006	831022	1125	401223	401228			476	181473.
912	853996	854049	1131	6715	6723			492	341460, 475.
914	854279	854290	1132	2733	2739	3	60237, 60243, 60263,	531	853664, 681, 704,
916	858188	858209	1141	19003	19028	60325, 60370,		725, 731-732, 736,	
918	847416	847429	1143	1011	1014	61153, 61695,		741, 759.	
920	834821	834837	1144	324656	324668	62440, 62462,	531	853808.	
923	855818	855848	1150	871153	871171	62578, 63333,	532	25891.	
929	387871	387885	1151	459638	459645	63531, 63606.	550	856972.	
933	852235	852276	1154	374343	374368	8	741125, 140.	560	701504.
937	837145	837150	1156	417870	417995	18	386752.	578	849920.
938	856051	856094				34	450887.	594	265319.
940	424398	424409				37	239527, 536.	599	329937.
948	24690	24700				39	423090, 104, 109.	640	439991.
953	655661	655682	34	450829.		64	852868, 880, 912.	656	301467.
956	832820	832837	41	447773-780.		65	455049, 070.	661	428589.
958	845267	845271	53	370908-909.		66	268679, 269014.	686	732741.
963	429112	429135	98	296358-297096.		68	265321-324.	728	297981.
968	437931	437947	197	10875.		83	452913, 982.	746	361627, 647.
969	417522	417533	214	382951-961.	282063-	111	412499-500.	763	433015.
970	418722	418734	383006.			131	269349.	783	837515-516, 519.
972	603720	603731	224	416269-270.	277.	151	302042, 109, 151.	797	433216-220.
973	516451	516454	261	394363-365,	367-394.	156	27644.	860	427661.
978	368001	368009	277	213170.		164	340601-610, 749-750.	865	399007, 028.
982	389327	389333	285	10621-10627.		173	20186.	873	231208.
987	402139	402144	317	263432-435.		223	205098.	892	407999.
						233	846476.	907	831010.

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Every Knock Is A Boost

Fourth of a Series of Talks on Organization

Kodak-Kodonal

This is a true incident. A reporter was interviewing the head of a great corporation who was proudly exhibiting his company union.

"I am surprised to learn, sir," the reporter remarked, "that every one of the leaders of your company group has come up through the trade union movement."

"Yes," the boss said, "they make the best leaders. They already know the value of organization."

"But, may I ask," the reporter continued, "Where will you get new leaders when these are gone?"

"Hush," replied the corporation head, "just between you and me that's what is troubling us. That's where we must admit our company union scheme is weak. It somehow doesn't get the men interested, and let loose all their energies. Of course I'm not talking for publication."

And we say, "Of course, it doesn't, and it never will."

The company union can't. That's the kind of dumb animal it is. It has been brought into existence by the boss to serve the boss. It does not exist to serve the members except in that degree in which service to members does not interfere with service to the boss.

The trade union stands in sharp contrast. It came into being to serve the men. It is of, by, and for the men.

Few of us in the trade union movement appreciate adequately the union as a training school. It gives a chance for a man to find himself, and then to develop himself. That is why the trade union can't be beat by any old machine-made company union. And that is the reason it can't be superseded. It is no mere high sounding

phrase to declare the trade union the only real
democratic school left in America.



AFTER more than three centuries, there approaches a return to feudalism. The new feudalism is political and industrial. Not improbably it will be more or less benevolent. The lords of industry will realize, at least for a considerable number of years, that their position and profits will be more secure if they refrain from the cruder and coarser forms of injustice, and permit the dependent classes, both urban and rural, to obtain a moderate share of the products of industry. The masses will probably enjoy a slightly higher degree of economic welfare than has ever been within their reach before. But they will enjoy it at the expense of genuine freedom. The mind of the masses will have become a slave mind. Possibly this is the kind of society that we want in this country, but it is not the kind that made and kept America free. It is emphatically not the kind of society that committed the destinies of the country to the custody of Abraham Lincoln.

REV. DR. JOHN A. RYAN.